JUDGE DREDD

THE COMPLETE CASE FILES 38

2000 AD PROGS **1365 - 1387**
JUDGE DREDD MEGAZINE **207 - 213**
YEARS: **2125-2126**

Written by
John Wagner
John Smith
Alan Grant
Gordon Rennie

Art by
Carlos Ezquerra
Jim Murray
Carl Critchlow
John Burns
Charlie Adlard

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JUDGE DREDD CREATED BY JOHN WAGNER AND CARLOS EZQUERRA

JOHN SMITH ★ JOHN WAGNER
ALAN GRANT ★ GORDON RENNIE
Writers

SIKU ★ JIM MURRAY ★ CARL CRITCHLOW
VAL SEMEIKS ★ CLIFF ROBINSON ★ JOHN BURNS
CARLOS EZQUERRA ★ CHARLIE ADLARD
CAM KENNEDY ★ GRAHAM MANLEY
PATRICK GODDARD ★ DYLAN TEAGUE
Artists

PATRICK GODDARD & DYLAN TEAGUE
Cover Artists

Creative Director and CEO: Jason Kingsley
Chief Technical Officer: Chris Kingsley
Head of Books & Comics: Ben Smith
Publishing Manager: Beth Lewis
Production Manager: Dagna Dlubak
2000 AD Editor in Chief: Matt Smith
Senior Graphic Novels Editor: Keith Richardson
Graphic Novels Editors: Oliver Pickles & Olivia Hicks
Graphic Design: Oz Osborne, Sam Gretton & Gemma Sheldrake
Reprographics: Joseph Morgan, Richard Tustian & Emma Denton
Publishing Coordinator: Owen Johnson
Archivist: Charlene Taylor
PR: Michael Molcher
PR Assistant: Rosie Peat
Original Commissioning Editor: Matt Smith

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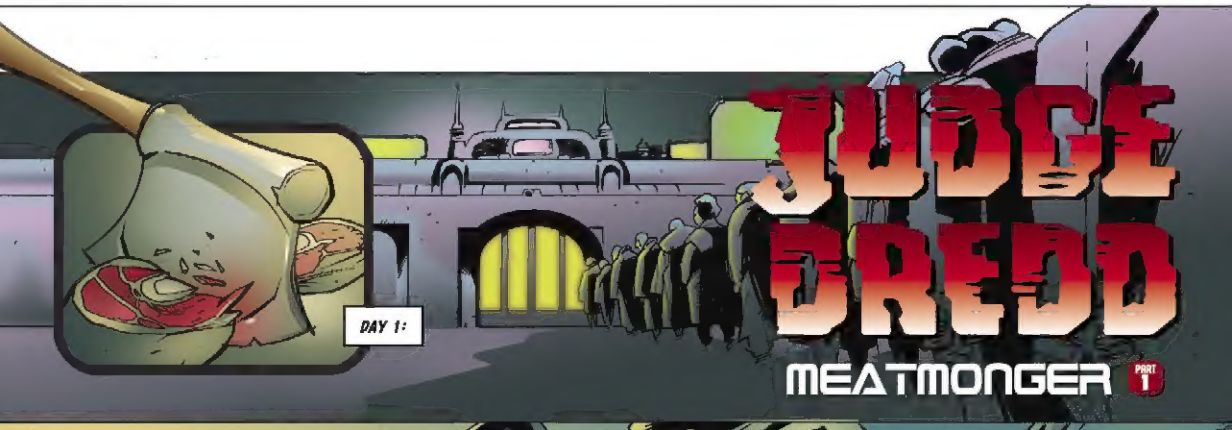
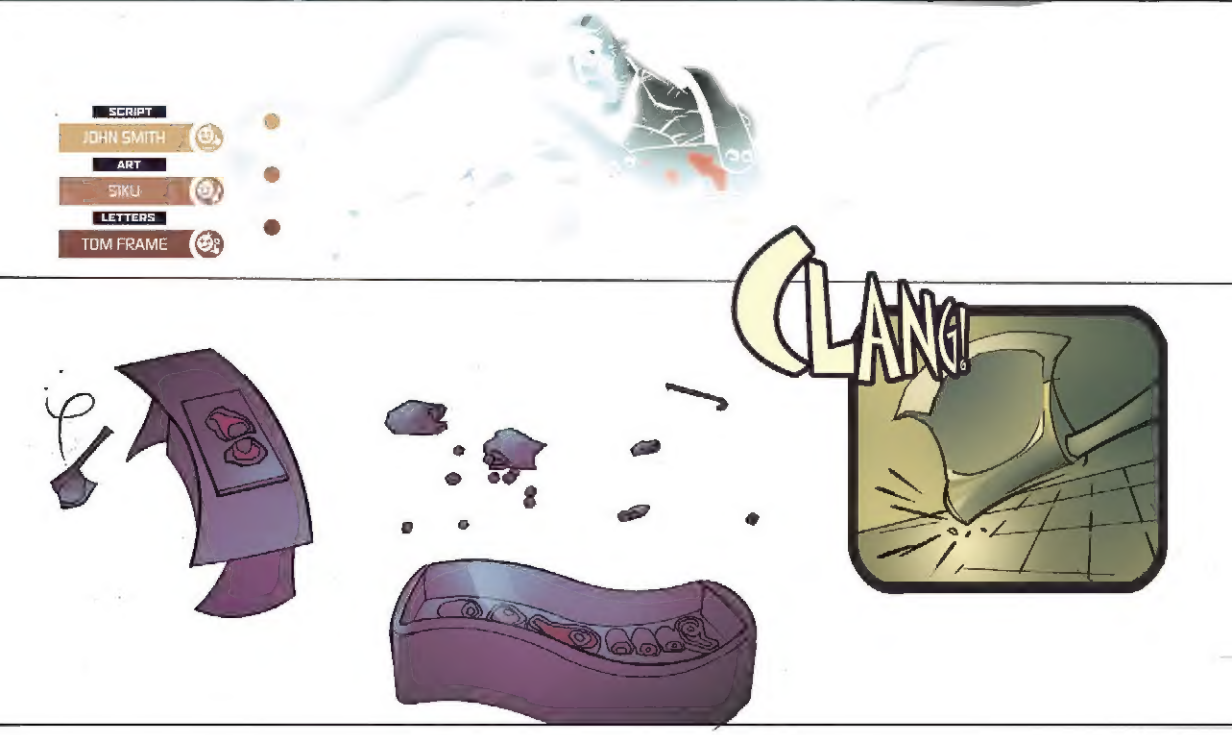


ONE AT A TIME NOW, LADIES AND GENTS -- THERE'S PLENTY TO GO ROUND. GOT A LOVELY BIT OF BISOON RUMP IN FRESH FROM THE ABERDEEN FLESHPHARMS --
CUT US A COUPLE OF THICK SLICES, WOULD YOU, LOVE?
RIGHT YOU ARE, DARLIN'.
WHAT THE BLOODY 'ELL...?

SCRIPT
JOHN SMITH
ART
SIKU
LETTERS
TOM FRAME

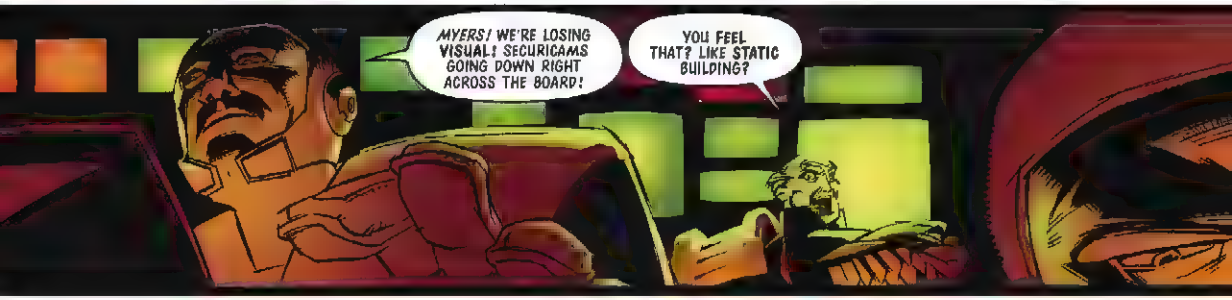


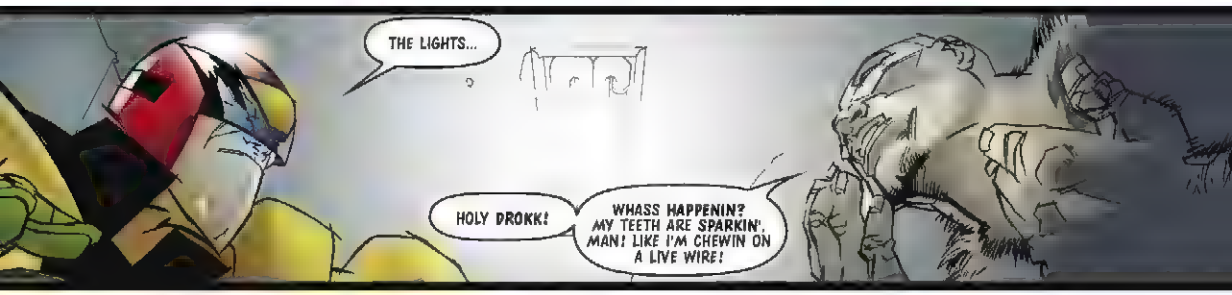
DAY 2:
SURE LOOKS THAT WAY. NO ENERGY TRACES -- AMBIENT EM NORMAL -- NEGATIVE ON IONISATION AND RADIATION. SAME MATCH RIGHT DOWN THE LINE...
OUR FIRST REPORTED INCIDENT ON NORTH AMERICAN SOIL. WORLDWIDE, THAT BRINGS THE TOTAL TO 14 HITS IN LESS THAN 36 HOURS.
DAY 5:
MEANWHILE, NEWS IS JUST BREAKING OF AN ALMOST IDENTICAL INCIDENT IN TEXAS CITY.
AT THE EWING MEMORIAL HOSPITAL SURGEON LEWIS WYNDHAM RETURNED TO WORK FROM A LUNCH BREAK TO FIND EVERY WARD DESERTED...
...THE DISAPPEARANCES ARE HAPPENING EVERYWHERE.
SPORTS STADIA -- MATERNITY WARDS -- AIRPORTS AND ORPHANAGES AND OCEAN LINERS. ALL EMPTIED IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE...
--REPEAT: LARGE AREAS OF NORTHERN BRIT-CIT ARE NOW IN FLAMES AS RIOTERS TAKE TO THE STREETS!
AN EMERGENCY SUMMIT OF WORLD REPRESENTATIVES HAS BEEN CONVENED AT THE NEW OLD BAILEY TO DISCUSS THE GROWING CRISIS--
WHILE IN CUIDAD BARRANQUILLA ITSELF THERE ARE REPORTS OF LOOTING AND WIDESPREAD FOOD SHORTAGES AS CITIZENS HOARD SUPPLIES--
THE PHENOMENON, IT SEEMS, IS GLOBAL.
WE'VE ISSUED A 'J' NOTICE GAGGING THE MEDIA BUT WITH ALL THE FRIENDS AND RELATIVES OF THE DISAPPEARED, PLUS PIRATE AND OVERSEAS VID-CHANNELS... WELL...
WE'RE LOOKING AT LOW-LEVEL PANIC RIGHT NOW BUT WE CAN'T KEEP A LID ON THIS POWDER KEG FOR MUCH LONGER.
EXTRATERRESTRIAL ATTACK?
THAT WAS OUR FIRST THOUGHT, BUT THE SPYSAT ARRAY AND LUNA-1 ORBITALS SHOW NOTHING.
THE LACK OF ANY TRACES SUGGESTS WE'RE EITHER DEALING WITH A VERY NEW ENERGY TECHNOLOGY OR A VERY OLD ONE...

WELL?
THIS WHAT WE THINK IT IS?
WHAT I DON'T UNDERSTAND IS THE SHEER SPEED OF THIS THING...
THERE WERE 16 CADETS AND FOUR JUDGE TUTORS ON THIS HOTDOG RUN AND WE ONLY LOST RADIO COMMS AN HOUR AGO.
WHAT COULD DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT?
BETTER CONFIRM WITH CONTROL. WE HAVE OUR FIRST MASS-DISAPPEARANCE EVENT...
TEK DIVISION HAS RUN THROUGH EVERY CONCEIVABLE SCENARIO--
HOAX AND MASS HYSTERIA--SOV WARPING TECHNOLOGY... EVEN A POSSIBLE RIFT INTO THE DEADWORLD DIMENSION. NONE OF THEM FIT.
DREDD. WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST?
I SUGGEST YOU CALL ME WHEN THERE'S SOMETHING I CAN ACTUALLY DO, CHIEF JUDGE. IT'S OBVIOUS THIS IS ONE FOR THE TEK-HEADS.
UNTIL THEN I'M MORE USE OUT ON THE STREETS.

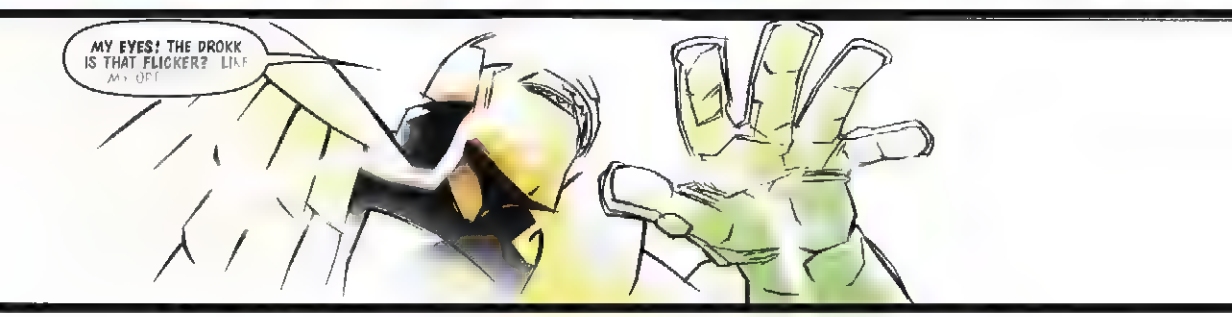
DAY 7:
CONTROL TO DREDD.
REPORT OF A DISTURBANCE ON MULLER BOULEVARD. PROBABLE CHURCH OF GRUD FANATIC.
CREEP'S HARD TO MISS, CONTROL.
CAN YOU NOT SEE?
CAN YOU NOT OPEN YOUR HEARTS AND MINDS TO THE TRUTH THAT IS ALL AROUND US?
IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD -- THE TIME OF *RAPTURE* AND *TRIBULATION* -- AND THE LORD OUR GRUD HAS COME TO TAKE US AWAY!
WHO'LL COME WITH ME? WHO'LL STEP NAKED WITH ME INTO HEAVEN?
HOW ABOUT YOU, CHILD?
NO!
DROP IT, GODBOY! ONLY PLACE YOU'RE GOING HAS A STRICT DRESS CODE AND PADDED WALLS!
BUT THE NEWS! HAVEN'T YOU HEARD THE GOOD NEWS? GRUD IS HERE TO TAKE US ALL UP TO HEAVEN!
CRAZIES ARE COMING OUT OF THE SKIRTING BOARDS, CONTROL. GET A RIOT SQUAD DOWN HERE BEFORE THE WHOLE STREET GOES UP.

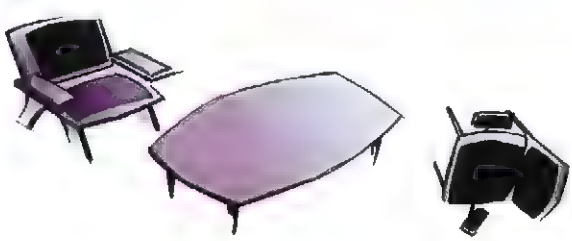
DAY 9:
I'M HERE TO SEE PERP NUMBER 77-356K, FELIX LUNDSTROM.
FELIX THE FILTH, HUH?
THOUGHT CONTROL WOULD'VE HAD YOU OUT CRACKING SKULLS RATHER THAN CHASING UP SOME ROUTINE NUT JOB...
"TRY AND PLAY NICE, DREDD. CREEP MIGHT BE A PRIZE BITEFIGHTER BUT HE'S GOT ONE HELL OF A BARK!"
LLAM K.
ATE MY BABY. MY REAL NAUGHTY BABY AND NOW IT'S EATING ME...
KOONT
KROEMER
THEY FEED WHEN YOU'RE SLEEPING! EYES AND TEETH COMING RIGHT THROUGH THE WALLS TO FEED!
TURN IT OFF... I'M BEGGING YOU! T-TURN OFF THE SCREAMING MACHINE...
OH PLEASE...OH HONEY, D-DON'T TELL MOM WHAT I DID WITH THE STAPLE GUN...
LUNDSTROM -- I'M FOLLOWING UP OUR INVESTIGATION ABOUT THE BITEFIGHT RING YOU RAN IN SECTOR 12.
REFUSAL TO ASSIST IN THIS INQUIRY WILL CONSTITUTE A CRIMINAL VIOLATION AND YOU WILL BE FORCED TO SUBMIT TO DEEP-MIND PROBE OR PSYCHOSURGERY.
TALK TO ME.

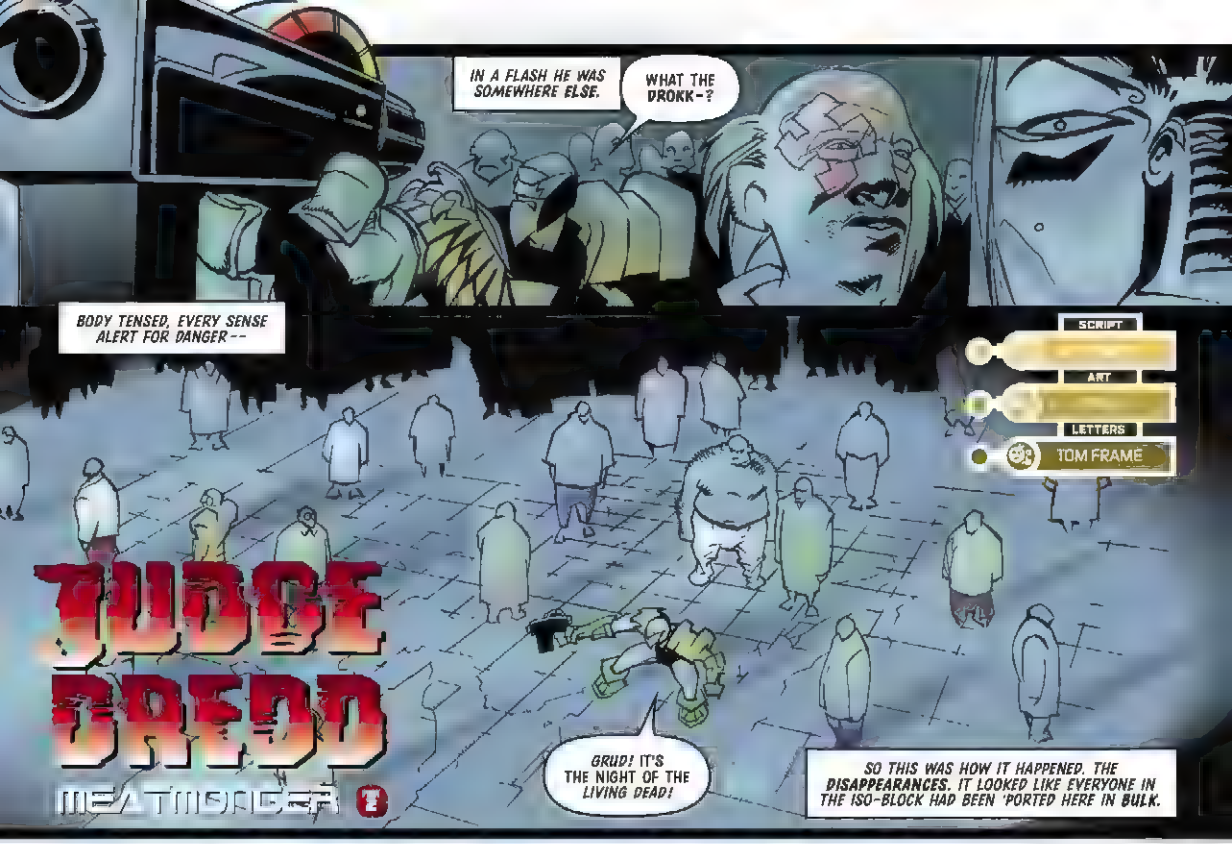

MYERS! WE'RE LOSING VISUAL! SECURICAMS GOING DOWN RIGHT ACROSS THE BOARD!
YOU FEEL THAT? LIKE STATIC BUILDING?


THE LIGHTS...
HOLY DROKK!
WHASS HAPPENIN? MY TEETH ARE SPARKIN', MAN! LIKE I'M CHEWIN ON A LIVE WIRE!

NURSE!
DO WE HAVE A SERIOUS ANAESTHETIC LEAK IN HERE OR AM I JUST HALLUCINATING ALL THIS?


MY EYES! THE DROKK IS THAT FLICKER? LIKE




IN A FLASH HE WAS SOMEWHERE ELSE.
WHAT THE DROKK-?
BODY TENSED, EVERY SENSE ALERT FOR DANGER--
SCRIPT
ART
LETTERS
TOM FRAME
JUDGE DREDD
MEATMINCER 2
GRUD! IT'S THE NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD!
SO THIS WAS HOW IT HAPPENED. THE DISAPPEARANCES. IT LOOKED LIKE EVERYONE IN THE ISO-BLOCK HAD BEEN 'PORTED HERE IN BULK.

LUNDSTROM!
SNAP OUT OF IT!
DRAVEN!
NO RESPONSE. LIKE SLEEPWALKERS.
WAS IT THE STROBES, MAYBE? SOME KIND OF MASS MIND-CONTROL? HE KNEW TEK-21 WERE WORKING ON SIMILAR PROGRAMMES.
BUT THEN WHY WASN'T HE AFFECTED?
OFFPLANET.
THAT'S WHY THE TEK BOYS COULDN'T FIND THEM. THE CRAFT WAS CLOAKED.
STRIP AND LINE UP!

MEATMONGER SAY STRIP, YOU STRIP!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON HERE BUT YOU HAVE ONE CHANCE TO EXPLAIN BEFORE I BLOW YOUR BRAINS ALL OVER THE WALL.
ASSUMING THEY'RE IN YOUR HEAD, THAT IS...
HAH-HAH-HAH! ALWAYS ONE IN EVERY BATCH!
THUD
WEAPON WON'T WORK HERE. DAMPING FIELD. YOU THINK MEATMONGERS STUPID?
FRINGE SYSTEMS ARE HUNGRY WITH MEATFEVER AND YOUR WORLD WILL--

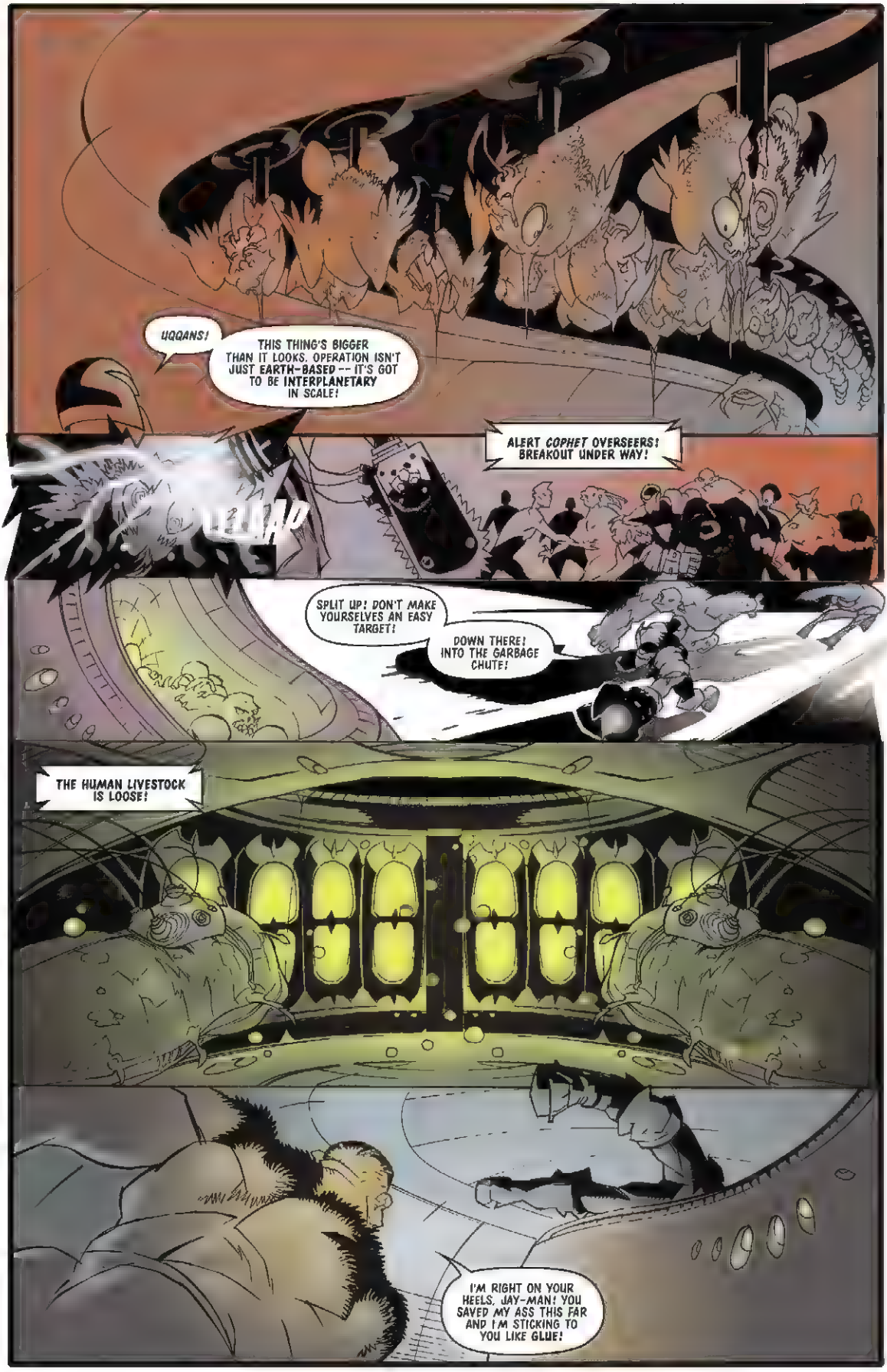
BOOT KNIFE!
YOU MIGHT BE BIG, CREEP. BUT YOU'RE ALSO SLOW.
AND THAT'S YOUR BIG DOWNFALL!
THUD!
SAY 'AHH'!
IT'S TIME FOR A TASTE OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE!
THE HERD MOVED AS ONE AND HE FOLLOWED.
KEEP LOW, KEEP HIDDEN. BIDING HIS TIME UNTIL HE KNEW THE BIG PICTURE.
SWEET GRUD--

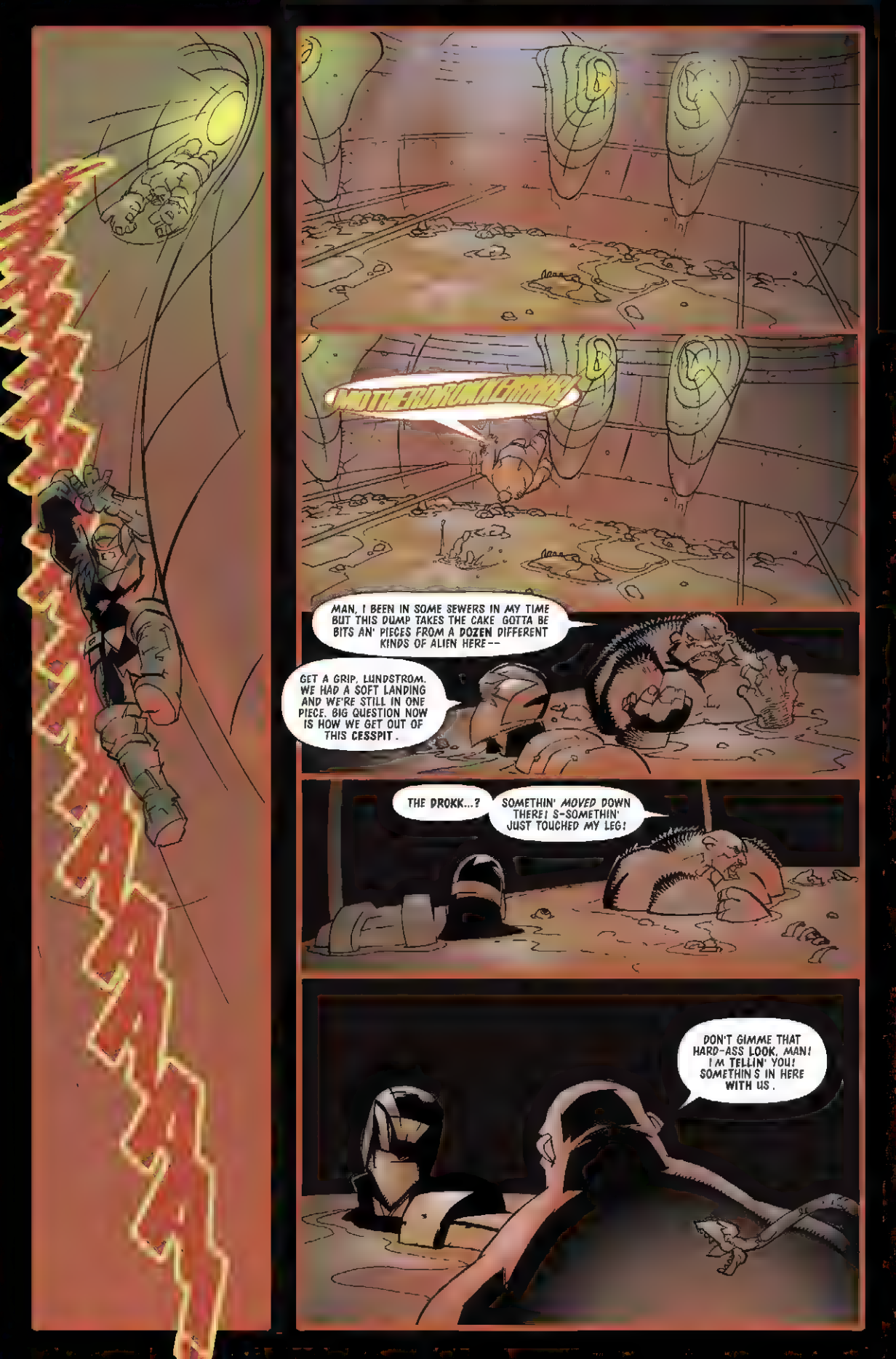
"IT'S RESYK IN HELL!"
THE SOUND. SCREAMS AND CLAMOUR OF THE ABATTOIR.
BUT THE SMELL WAS THE WORST. BLOOD AND STOMM AND DISINFECTANT. A BUTCHER'S-SHOP STENCH THAT MADE HIM RETCH.
HE'D SEEN THE BISOON ABATTOIRS ONCE. HE KNEW WHAT INDUSTRIAL SLAUGHTER LOOKED LIKE
BUT NEVER ANYTHING ON THIS SCALE.
PEOPLE SHIVERED AND TWITCHED AS THEY APPROACHED THE MACHINES.
EYES SHONE WITH AN INSTINCTIVE ANIMAL FEAR AS IF, DEEP DOWN, THEY KNEW WHAT LAY IN STORE FOR THEM.

HISS OF STEAM AND DRIPPING WATER. BABIES CRYING. BARE FEET SHUFFLING. KNIVES BEING SHARPENED AND BOLTS BEING FIRED.
DEAD MEN WALKING.
BUT WHY GO SO OBEDIENTLY TO THEIR FATE?
COULD IT BE THE LIGHTS? SOME KIND OF STROBE EFFECT PULSED FROM OPTIC NERVE TO BRAIN?
MAYBE HIS BIONICS FILTERED OUT THE SIGNAL. MAYBE THAT WAS WHY HE HADN'T BEEN AFFECTED...
ONE WAY TO FIND OUT

CRACK
NOT MANY OF THE CREATURES -- THANK GRUD FOR AUTOMATION -- BUT THE ODDS WERE STILL AGAINST HIM.
KILLLLL YOU!
TIME TO EVEN THE ODDS
HIS LAWGIVER MIGHT NOT FIRE BUT THE CARTRIDGES STILL HAD THEIR ARGON 886 LOADS. HE JUST HAD TO THROW A SPANNER IN THE WORKS--
BOOM
LISTEN UP! YOU PEOPLE ARE POTENTIAL LIVESTOCK IN AN ALIEN MEAT-PACKING RACKET!
SCATTER!
NEXT PROG ▶ FLUSHED OUT!

...P-P-PLEASE...
WH-WHERE AM I? WHERE ARE MY CLOTHES? THIS IS JUST A D-DREAM, RIGHT?
NO QUESTIONS! JUST RUN!
JUDGE DREDD
MEATMONGER
OH SWEET JOVUS
NO. MEATMONGER.
FZAAK
EVERYBODY OUT! ANY WAY YOU --
HOLY GRUD!
WHAT IS THIS?
SCRIPT
ART
LETTERS
TOM FRAME


UQQANS!
THIS THING'S BIGGER THAN IT LOOKS. OPERATION ISN'T JUST EARTH-BASED -- IT'S GOT TO BE INTERPLANETARY IN SCALE!
ALERT COPHET OVERSEERS! BREAKOUT UNDER WAY!
SNAP
SPLIT UP! DON'T MAKE YOURSELVES AN EASY TARGET!
DOWN THERE! INTO THE GARBAGE CHUTE!
THE HUMAN LIVESTOCK IS LOOSE!
I'M RIGHT ON YOUR HEELS, JAY-MAN! YOU SAVED MY ASS THIS FAR AND I'M STICKING TO YOU LIKE GLUE!


MOTHERFUCKER!!!
MAN, I BEEN IN SOME SEWERS IN MY TIME BUT THIS DUMP TAKES THE CAKE. GOTTA BE BITS AN' PIECES FROM A DOZEN DIFFERENT KINDS OF ALIEN HERE--
GET A GRIP, LUNDSTROM. WE HAD A SOFT LANDING AND WE'RE STILL IN ONE PIECE. BIG QUESTION NOW IS HOW WE GET OUT OF THIS CESSPIT.
THE DROKK...?
SOMETHIN' MOVED DOWN THERE! S-SOMETHIN' JUST TOUCHED MY LEG!
DON'T GIMME THAT HARD-ASS LOOK, MAN! I'M TELLIN' YOU! SOMETHIN'S IN HERE WITH US.

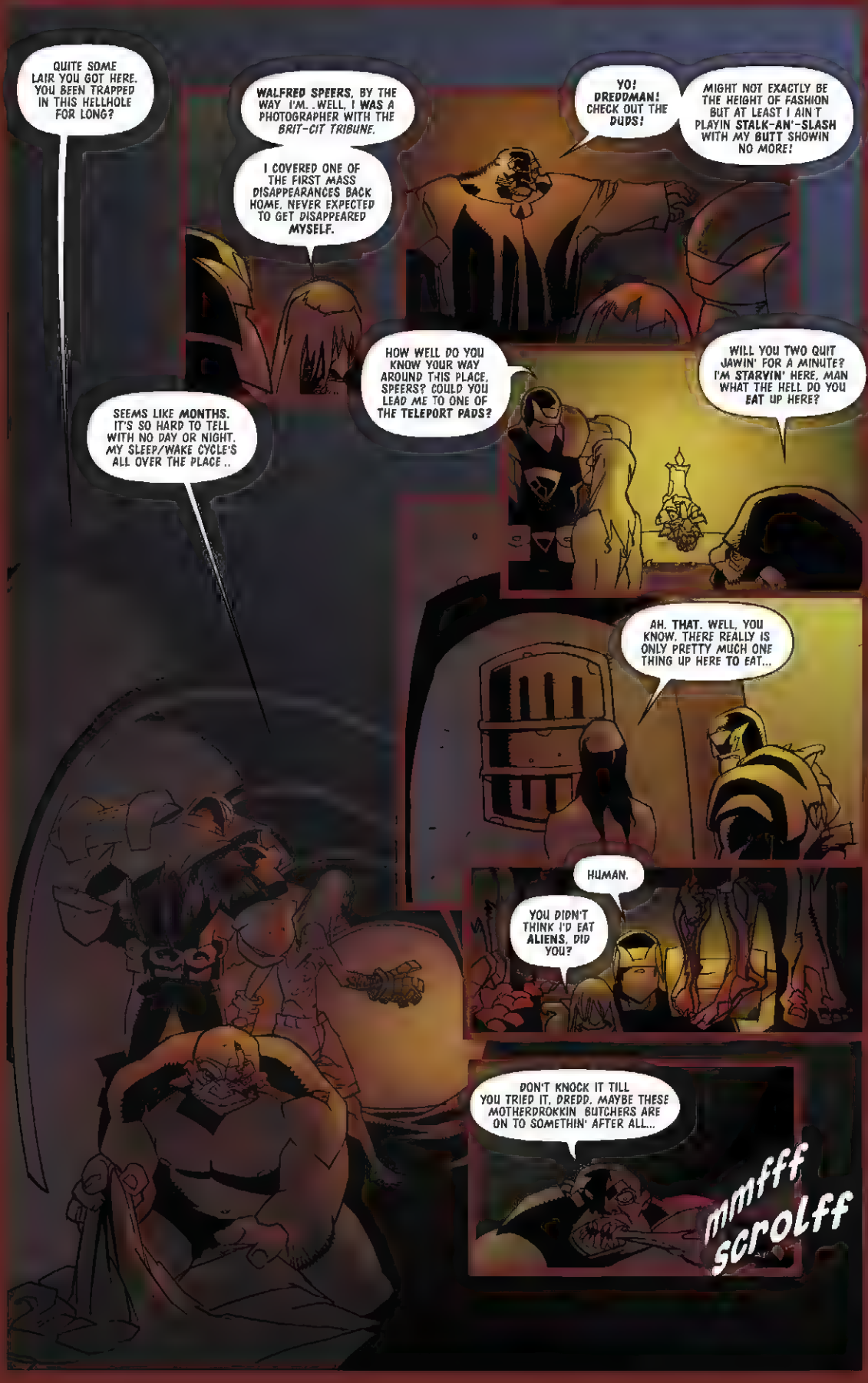
STOMM!
BACK OFF! DON'T LET THEM TOUCH YOU!
DROKKIN' RIGHT I AIN'T GONNA LET 'EM TOUCH ME!
WATCH OUT FOR THE TENTACLE WITH THE SPINES! THAT THING FASTENS ONTO YOU AND YOU'RE A DEAD MAN WALKING!
THUD
I'VE COME UP AGAINST THEM BEFORE.
TWENTY YEARS BACK, OUT IN THE CURSED EARTH.
*THARGNOTE: SEE 'THE STARBORN THING', PROGS 309-314

-NNN-
HOW'D YOU KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT THESE CRITTERS? YOU GOT THE 'ENCYCLOPEDIA GALACTICA' STUCK UP YOUR BUTT?
SPLAT
THEY'RE PARASITES. ALIEN BREEDING MACHINES. THEY ATTACH TO LIVING HOSTS AND CONTROL THEM LIKE PUPPETS...
THEN THEY LAY THEIR EGGS.
SO MUCH FOR COMFORTIN' LAST THOUGHTS.
HERE THEY COME AGAIN! LET'S MAKE THIS HARD ON 'EM!
KLUNG
YOU FEEL THAT?
SURE DID-- AND I'M GUESSIN' IT AIN'T A GOOD SI—
AAAAAAH!!

GRUD!
THOSE MEATMONGER CREEPS ARE DETERMINED TO PUT US TOP OF TONIGHT'S MENU!
SEE YOU IN THE NEXT LIFE, HUH, JUDGE-MAN?

YOU DON'T GET AWAY THAT EASILY, LUNDSTROM! YOU STILL GOT TIME TO SERVE WHEN THIS IS OVER!
GRAB HOLD WHILE I TRY TO JAM THE BLADES!
JUDGE DREDD
MEATMONGER
HHNNN
SKRE
WAY TO GO, JAY-MAN!
...C-CAN'T KEEP HOLD MUCH LONGER -- NGG -- LUCKY THIS THING'S NOT BUILT TO HANDLE LIVE MEAT...
...G-GRIP'S SLIPPING...
BUZZSAWS AT DAWN MAN! WHO NEEDS PRECISION ENGINEERIN' WHEN YOU GOT BRUTE FORCE?
SCRIPT
ART
LETTERS
TOM FRAME
MAN, YOU TOLD ME YESTERDAY I'D BE RUNNIN' ROUND NAKED ON AN ALIEN SLAUGHTERHOUSE WITH THE MEG'S TOP DOG FOR COMPANY I'D'VE LAUGHED MYSELF SICK!
DON'T WORRY, I AIM TO GET YOU BACK THERE, JUST CAN'T GUARANTEE IT'LL BE IN ONE PIECE..
PSST! OVER HERE!
THEY'RE COMING! YOU FELLAS BETTER FOLLOW ME IF YOU WANT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

MEGA-CITY ONE:
IT'S ALL GOING TO HELL, CHIEF JUDGE
THE CRISIS IS ESCALATING INTO FULL-BLOWN PANIC. WE HAVE ALL OUR HELMETS OUT THERE AND IT'S BARELY ENOUGH TO CONTAIN THE PROBLEM.
AND THE DISAPPEARANCES?
STILL ONGOING: ANOTHER THIRTEEN HITS REPORTED GLOBALLY IN THE LAST 24 HOURS.
HOVERPORTS -- SHOPPING MALLS -- WORK FARMS -- EVEN EUTHANASIUMS OUR SOV-SPIES SAY THE EAST-MEG TECHS ARE AS BAFFLED AS WE ARE
THIS SITUATION HAS BECOME A RUNAWAY TRAIN, CHIEF JUDGE.
NILES?
PSU HAVE CONFIRMATION YET ON TONIGHT'S ISO-BLOCK DISAPPEARANCE?
I'M AFRAID SO, MA'AM -- AND DREDD WAS IN THE BUILDING AT THE TIME OF THE EVENT: ROUTINE INVESTIGATION OF A BITE-FIGHTING RING.
HHH. . DREDD ALWAYS WAS A STICKLER FOR DUE PROCESS.
WELL, THE OLD MAN MIGHT BE SHOWING SOME WEAR AND TEAR THESE DAYS BUT I THINK WE ALL AGREE HE'S STILL THE BEST WE HAVE.
WHEREVER HE IS -- IF HE'S STILL ALIVE -- I'M CONFIDENT HE'LL DO HIS DAMNEDEST TO HELP THIS CITY!


QUITE SOME LAIR YOU GOT HERE. YOU BEEN TRAPPED IN THIS HELLHOLE FOR LONG?
WALFRED SPEERS, BY THE WAY I'M.. WELL, I WAS A PHOTOGRAPHER WITH THE BRIT-CIT TRIBUNE.
I COVERED ONE OF THE FIRST MASS DISAPPEARANCES BACK HOME. NEVER EXPECTED TO GET DISAPPEARED MYSELF.
YO! DREDDMAN! CHECK OUT THE DUDS!
MIGHT NOT EXACTLY BE THE HEIGHT OF FASHION BUT AT LEAST I AIN'T PLAYIN STALK-AN'-SLASH WITH MY BUTT SHOWIN NO MORE!
HOW WELL DO YOU KNOW YOUR WAY AROUND THIS PLACE, SPEERS? COULD YOU LEAD ME TO ONE OF THE TELEPORT PADS?
WILL YOU TWO QUIT JAWIN' FOR A MINUTE? I'M STARVIN' HERE, MAN WHAT THE HELL DO YOU EAT UP HERE?
SEEMS LIKE MONTHS. IT'S SO HARD TO TELL WITH NO DAY OR NIGHT. MY SLEEP/WAKE CYCLE'S ALL OVER THE PLACE..
AH. THAT. WELL, YOU KNOW. THERE REALLY IS ONLY PRETTY MUCH ONE THING UP HERE TO EAT...
HUMAN.
YOU DIDN'T THINK I'D EAT ALIENS, DID YOU?
DON'T KNOCK IT TILL YOU TRIED IT, DREDD. MAYBE THESE MOTHERDROKKIN' BUTCHERS ARE ON TO SOMETHIN' AFTER ALL...
mmfff
scrolff

COAST'S CLEAR. KEEP CLOSE TO ME WHILE WE TRY TO FIND DREDD, GOT THAT?
WH-WHATEVER YOU SAY, JUDGE DRAVEN...
JOVUS DROKK!
GULP!
ACROSS THE GUTTING ROOMS, THE PARASITES EMERGE FROM THE SHADOWS
SQUE
UNTIL A CHANCE DISCOVERY
SKIKE!
SKIKE ON SHIP!

I WAS WONDERING... THE REASON WHY YOU WEREN'T AFFECTED...DO YOU HAVE BIONICS? CRANIAL IMPLANTS OF ANY KIND?
BOTH EYES.
I THOUGHT AS MUCH. ME, TOO. NIKKON-ZEISS SNAPARAZZI 6000s. I HAD SURGERY AS PART OF THE JOB.
SKIKE ALERT!
AWAITING ORDERS FROM COPHET CONTROL!
I THINK THAT'S HOW THE MEATMONGERS BRAINWASH US -- SOME LIGHT EFFECT THAT BIONICS FILTER OUT...
FIGURED SOMETHING SIMILAR MYSELF.
OF COURSE, IF THAT IS THE CASE, THEN WE ALSO HAVE A POSSIBLE MEANS OF PUTTING THEM OUT OF ACTION.
<COPHET CONTROL RESPONSE!>
<CONTAIN! ERADICATE! PURGE!>
SOUNDS LIKE QUITE A RUCKUS IN THERE. YOU SURE THIS IS A TELEPORT AREA?
POSITIVE.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT... APART FROM SHUFFLING FEET, IT'S NORMALLY DEATHLY QUIET.

HOLY FRICK!
KLEGGS! MOTHERDROKKERS ARE SLAUGHTERING KLEGGS TOO!
STAY BACK DON'T WANT THOSE DAMN HYPNO-STROBES GETTING A GRIP ON YOU AGAIN.
BUT LOOK AT 'EM, MAN! THEY GOT THOSE FREAKY BAGPIPE THINGS RIDING PILLION! KLEGGS ARE GOING CRAZY!
KLEGG HAIIIIII!
KRA
ACK
YEAH. AND RIGHT NOW THOSE THINGS ARE THE CLOSEST WE HAVE ON THIS SHIP TO AN ALLY!

REPTILES ON THE RAMPAGE, MAN! WATCH THOSE DROKKERS GO!
THEY'RE TRYING TO SHUT DOWN THE STROBES. PARASITES MIGHT NOT WIN ANY BEAUTY CONTESTS BUT THEY'RE HIGHLY INTELLIGENT
OUR FIRST PRIORITY IS WEAPONS. WE CAN'T DO THIS UNARMED.
DROKK — WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE FOR MY LAWGIVER RIGHT...
..NOW!
WHR
NO HURT.
NOTHING THERE.
MEATMONGER SHOW YOU HURT!
JUDGE DREDD
MEATMONGER
SCRIPT
JOHN SMITH
ART
SIKU
LETTERS

NOT IF I CAN HELP IT, FREAKFACE!
STILL TRYING TO GET ON MY GOOD SIDE, HUH, LUNDSTROM?
JUST PROTECTIN' MY INTERESTS, MAN. FIGURE YOU'RE ABOUT MY ONLY CHANCE OF ESCAPIN' THIS BONEYARD ALIVE--
SKEW
SWEET GRUD!
GET - THIS - DROKKER - OFF - ME!
WATCH THE STINGER! DON'T LET IT GET ITS HOOKS INTO YOU!
CHOMP!
sspt! sspt!
MAN, I'VE SUNK MY TEETH INTO ALL KINDSA SCUZZ IN THE BITE PITS BUT THIS THING TASTES WORSE THAN CURSED EARTH ROADKILL!

GRUDDAMN KLEGGS MUST BE BORN HUNGRY! EVEN THE PARASITES CAN'T OVERRIDE THEIR CRAVING FOR FLESH!
YEAH. THEM AN' THE MEATMONGERS MUSTA BEEN SEPARATED AT BIRTH, MAN! BET NEITHER OF 'EM ARE EVER SNOWED UNDER WITH DINNER INVITES...
[UNDERTROM] CATCH!
LET'S JOIN SPEERS AND GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE! THE SECOND THOSE STROBES ARE DOWN WE'RE GOING TO BE KNEE-DEEP IN KLEGG!
SHOOT.
JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME, MAN...
.NOT UNDERSTAND ..
WHAT HAPPEN? WHERE ARE WE?
LIVESTOCK IS LOOSE! REPEAT: LIVESTOCK IS--
KLEGG HAI!
THUD!
KLEGG HAI!
COME ON! LEAVE 'EM TO IT! GRUDDAMN FREAKS DESERVE EACH OTHER!

LISTEN TO IT.. IT'S ALWAYS SO QUIET UP HERE AND NOW... N-NOW IT SOUNDS LIKE WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF A WARZONE..
THEY'RE TURNING ON EACH OTHER LIKE WILD ANIMALS..
WE HAVE THE PARASITES TO THANK FOR THAT. I'VE ENCOUNTERED THE SPECIES BEFORE AND I'VE GOT A PRETTY GOOD IDEA WHAT THEIR NEXT MOVE WILL BE--
CRITTERS ARE HARDWIRED WITH A HOMING INSTINCT THEY'LL TRY TO INFECT AS MANY HOSTS AS POSSIBLE THEN RETURN TO THE NEST THAT SPAWNED THEM...
WHEREVER THAT IS..
SPEERS -- YOU HAVE ANY CLUE WHERE THE CONTROL CENTRE IS IN THIS PLACE?
I-'M NOT SURE. I'VE EXPLORED MOST OF THE SHIP BUT THERE IS A HIGH-SECURITY AREA I'VE NEVER BEEN TO. I'D GUESS THAT'S WHERE THE COPHET HANG OUT -- THE MEATMONGERS' OVERSEERS--
FIGURED THEY WERE TOO DUMB TO RUN THIS SHOW ON THEIR OWN
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE FOLLOWING YOU, SPEERS!
WE'RE COMING UP TO THE SECURE AREA NOW BUT I DOUBT YOU'LL BE ABLE TO GET IN
THE LAST TIME I CAME DOWN HERE—
LOOK OUT! STAMPEDE!
BOOOO

RIGHT NOW WE HAVE THREE OPTIONS HERE:
IF WE'RE LUCKY, WE SHUT THIS PLACE DOWN AND TELEPORT OUT IN ONE PIECE. TWO, WE DECLOAK THE SHIP AND HOPE FOR EARTH REINFORCEMENTS. .
OR THREE, WE DESTROY THE ENGINES AND GO OUT IN A BLAZE OF GLORY
OPTION ONE SOUNDS GOOD TO ME, MAN.
OH YES. OPTION ONE. DEFINITELY
SO THESE COPHET -- WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT 'EM?
NOT MUCH. I'VE NEVER ACTUALLY SEEN THEM BUT. BUT I'VE HEARD THEM...
SOMETIMES THESE STRANGE FARAWAY VOICES COME OVER THE COMM-SYSTEM -- LIKE SOMEONE SCREAMING UNDERWATER...
THE MEATMONGERS SEEM TO GET THEIR ORDERS FROM THEM...
DON'T KNOW WHAT THE HELL THOSE THINGS ARE, BUT SOMETHING'S GOT 'EM SPOOKED...

SMART LITTLE CRITTERS. ALWAYS ONE STEP AHEAD. MUST PLAN TO TAKE OUT THE OPERATION FROM THE TOP DOWN--
AND I CAN MAKE A PRETTY GOOD GUESS WHAT...
WE'RE TOO LATE. THE PARASITES BEAT US TO IT...
YAAAAH
KILL IT! KILL IT BEFORE IT--
I-IT'S GOT ME!

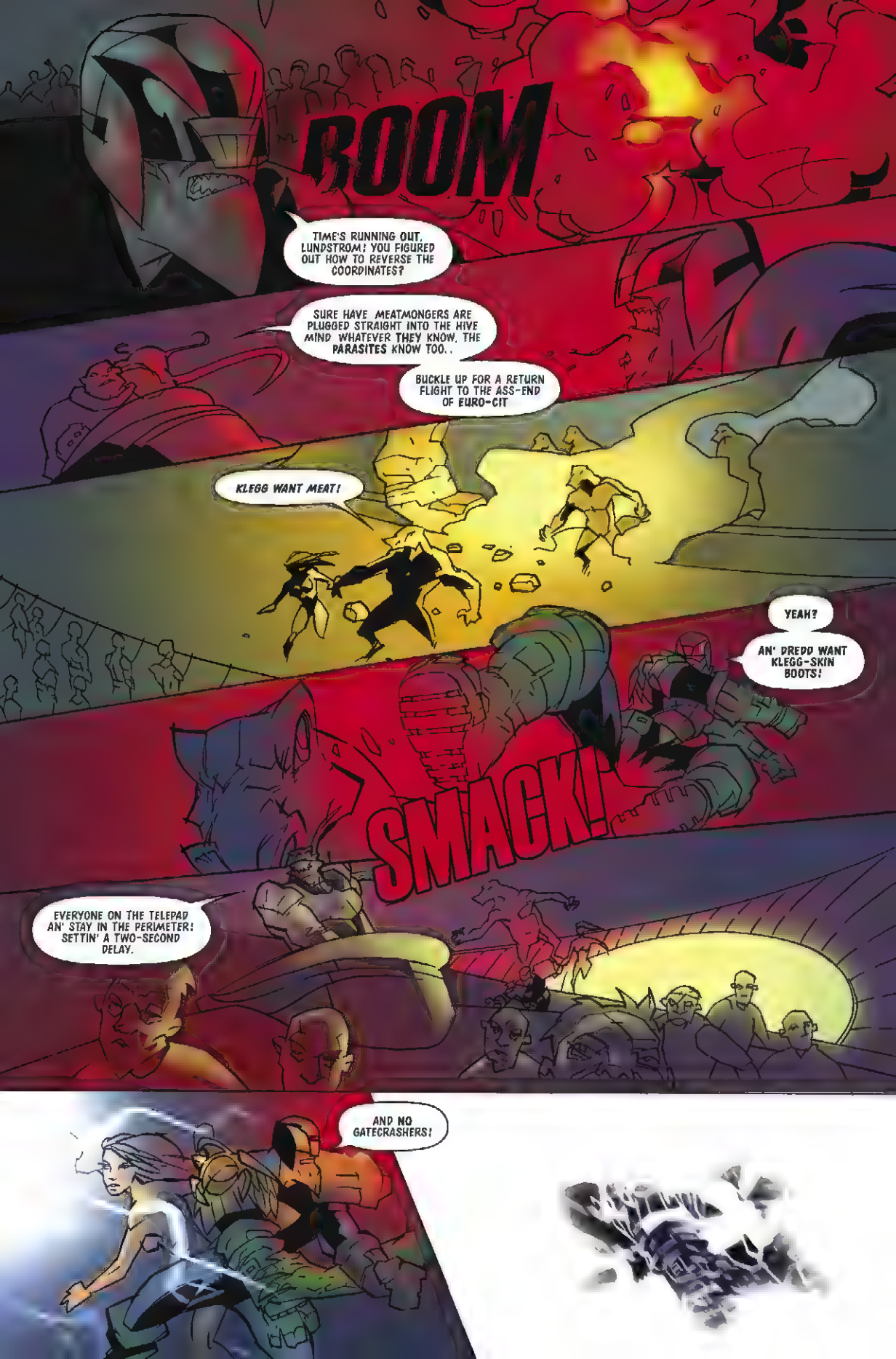
NEXT PROG ⏩ THE INFECTED!

DREDD HAS BEEN TELEPORTED INTO AN ALIEN MEAT-PACKING OPERATION. BUT THE SHIP IS INFECTED WITH A LETHAL PARASITE--
THUD
SCRIPT
ART
SKU
LETTERS
TOM FRAME
DON'T TAKE THIS PERSONALLY, LUNDSTROM! GOTTA TAKE YOU DOWN FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!
TRY TO HOLD STILL! DROKKER'S GONNA WANT TO RETALIATE WHEN I CUT IT OFF YOU!
NO! WAIT!
IT'S ME, DREDD! I'M STILL IN THE DRIVIN' SEAT!
I CAN HEAR ITS THOUGHTS AN' FEEL ITS CLAWS TWISTIN' INTO ME BUT MY MIND'S TOO SLIPPERY FOR IT TO LATCH ONTO!
YEAH? WHAT MAKES YOU SO SPECIAL?
I'M INSANE, MAN!
DOCS RATE ME A GRADE THREE SOCIOPATH WITH MULTIPLE BRAIN LESIONS AN' 30 YEARS OF TEMPORAL LOBE DAMAGE STACKED UP LIKE DIRTY LAUNDRY. DROKKER CAN'T COMPETE WITH THAT...
I CAN HEAR IT NOW.. CHATTERIN' TO THE OTHERS. VOICES LIKE A BUSY SWITCHBOARD...
THEY'RE TELEPATHIC, SEE? THAT'S WHY THE HOMING INSTINCT. THEY'RE A SUPERORGANISM WITH A HIVE MIND. CAME HERE FROM DENEB WITH A BATCH OF INFECTED SKIKE...
JUDGE DREDD
MEATMONGER 8
.. DDDREDDDD..

MEGA-CITY ONE:
TWO MORE EVENTS REPORTED -- NORWAY DUST ZONE AND SYDNEY-MELBOURNE CONURB.
IF THE MASS VANISHINGS CONTINUE AT THIS RATE WE'RE LOOKING AT THE GLOBAL EXTINCTION OF ALL ANIMAL BIOMASS WITHIN THE YEAR
I'M OPEN TO ANY SUGGESTIONS AT THIS POINT...
-huch-
C- CAN'T BREATHE
-ghaak-
GAS! RESPIRATOR DOWN!
DON'T BREATHE IN!
THEY SCREWED UP, MAN! LITTLE FRIKKERS TRIPPED SOME KINDA FAILSAFE DEVICE...
LET'S GET THE HELL OUTTA HERE BEFORE THIS WHOLE PLACE IS FLOODED!
THERE MUST BE THOUSANDS OF OUR CITIZENS OUT THERE. IS THERE ANY WAY TO ALERT THE REST OF THE SHIP?
THERE'S A COMM-UNIT NEXT LEVEL UP BUT IT AIN'T GONNA BE EASY ROUNDIN' UP ALL THOSE PEOPLE, MAN.
JUST HAVE TO DO THE BEST WE CAN, THEN.

THIS IS JUDGE DREDD OF MEGA-CITY ONE! EVERYBODY LISTEN UP!
THERE HAS BEEN A TOXIC GAS RELEASE ON THE LOWER LEVELS! ANY HUMANS STILL ALIVE WHO HEAR THIS, MOVE UP-SHIP NOW!
HEAD FOR THE NEAREST EMPTY TELEPORT PAD!
THIS IS WILD, MAN -- ALL THESE WORDS AN' PICTURES IN MY HEAD -- MEMORIES OF OTHER WORLDS... OTHER RACES... OTHER HOSTS...
...'S LIKE SURFIN' THROUGH A HUNDRED DIFFERENT VID-CHANNELS AT ONCE...
BLAST!
BETTER GET A MOVE ON, LUNDSTROM! LOOKS LIKE THIS PLACE IS GOING BELLY-UP FAST!
WHOAH!
WHOLE SHIP'S ON THE RUN! 'S'LIKE NOAH'S ARK GONE MAD OUT THERE, MAN! THEY'RE LIKE RATS LEAVIN A SINKIN' SHIP..
"LET 'EM. MY ONLY CONCERN IS FOR THE CITIZENS STILL ALIVE UP HERE.. "

GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE:
WE HAVE A BREAKTHROUGH, CHIEF JUDGE
OUR TEK DIVISION ANALYSTS HAVE JUST DETECTED A MASSIVE EXTRAPLANETARY OBJECT IN EARTH ORBIT. IT JUST APPEARED FROM NOWHERE ON SAT-SWEEP. IT HAS THE TYPE OF SCALAR ENERGY PORTRAIT ONE WOULD ASSOCIATE WITH BULK TELEPORT TECHNOLOGY
MA'AM, WE SUGGEST AN IMMEDIATE PREEMPTIVE STRIKE...
STRIP! STRIP AND LINE UP!
TIME FOR A GUTFUL OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE, CREEP!
VRRVRRR
YOU KNOW HOW TO DEACTIVATE THE STROBES?
DO GILA-MUNJA POOP IN THE RADBACK?
THANKS TO MY LITTLE BUDDY HERE I KNOW THIS SHIP INSIDE-OUT. MAN, I COULD PULL A THREE-POINT TURN IN WARPSPACE IF I HAD TO.
BINGO!
W-WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
WHERE IN GRUD'S NAME ARE WE?
NO TIME TO EXPLAIN! WE HAVE TO EVACUATE NOW BEFORE THIS PLACE BLOWS SKY HIGH! EVERYBODY NEXT DOOR! ASSEMBLE ON THE TELEPAD!


BOOM
TIME'S RUNNING OUT, LUNDSTROM! YOU FIGURED OUT HOW TO REVERSE THE COORDINATES?
SURE HAVE MEATMONGERS ARE PLUGGED STRAIGHT INTO THE HIVE MIND WHATEVER THEY KNOW, THE PARASITES KNOW TOO..
BUCKLE UP FOR A RETURN FLIGHT TO THE ASS-END OF EURO-CIT
KLEGG WANT MEAT!
YEAH?
AN' DREDD WANT KLEGG-SKIN BOOTS!
SMACK!
EVERYONE ON THE TELEPAD AN' STAY IN THE PERIMETER! SETTIN' A TWO-SECOND DELAY.
AND NO GATECRASHERS!

COUNCIL OF FIVE:
ATTENTION! ABORT EVASIVE STRIKE!
THE OBJECT HAS SLIPPED OUT OF ORBIT AND IS HEADING FOR EARTHFALL PROJECTED IMPACT AREA SOMEWHERE IN THE BARENTS SEA.
I WANT LOCAL JUSTICE DEPARTMENT UNITS UP THERE IN CASE ANYTHING SURVIVES BURN-UP.
WE MADE IT.
JUST.
LOOK! UP THERE!
IT'S THE SLAUGHTERSHIP, DUDE! BETTER PRAY THE FRICKER BREAKS UP BEFORE IMPACT OR WE COULD BE FACIN' ONE HELLUVA BLAST...
PROMISED I'D GET YOU OUT OF THERE IN ONE PIECE, LUNDSTROM. NOW LET'S GET THE PARASITE OFF YOU.
WAIT, MAN!
MIGHT SOUND CRAZY BUT I'VE GROWN KINDA ATTACHED TO THE LITTLE BOOGER, Y'KNOW? I'M TUNED IN TO A WHOLE GALAXY FULL OF GOSSIP HERE--
WELL, YOU AIN'T ATTACHED TO IT ANY MORE!
SKINT!
COME ON, PEOPLE-- WE'RE MOVING OUT. GOTTA BE TWENTY BELOW OUT HERE AND WE STILL HAVE A LONG WALK AHEAD OF US.
LOOKS LIKE A LONG TIME TILL SUNRISE. .
THE END

YOU GOT NO RIGHT DRAGGIN ME ACROSS THE CURSED EARTH IN A FREAKIN' BLIZZARD!
D'YOU HEAR ME, DAMN YOU! WE'LL BE KILLED! WE GOTTA GET OUTA THIS!
BIKE FIND COVER
WILCO!
JUDGE DREDD
THE GOOD MAN

GET DOWN THERE, VINNIE.
SOMEONE KNOCKIN', DOC!
DON'T OPEN IT! CAN'T BE NOBODY GOOD!
PROBABLY NORMS COME TO STEAL OUR BABIES!
BUT WE CAN'T LEAVE ANYONE OUT IN SUCH A STORM. I'M SURE THEY CAN'T BE THAT BAD—
MERRY CHRISTMAS.
HELLUVA NIGHT
YOU THINK YOU'LL GET ME TO THE BIG MEG, YOU'RE WAY WRONG, DREDD!
A JUDGE!

HEY, YOU MUTIES, YOU GONNA TAKE HIS SIDE AGAINST ME? WHEN D A JUDGE EVER DO ANYTHIN' FOR YOU EXCEPT SHOOT YA AN' KICK YA AROUND! I'M A VICTIM, JUST LIKE YOU!
JUDGE BAAAD! KILL HIM!
YOU'LL DO NO SUCH THING!
PUT THOSE WEAPONS AWAY! SHEILA! MERVYN! HAVE I TAUGHT YOU NOTHING? THERE'LL BE NO VIOLENCE HERE -- ESPECIALLY ON THIS NIGHT.
MAKE HIM GO 'WAY, DOC!
COMMON COURTESY, DEREK. WE CAN'T REFUSE A STRANGER SHELTER, NO MATTER WHO HE IS.
NOW COME ALONG. YOU'VE ALL GOT BETTER THINGS TO DO.
AW, ALL RIGHT, BUT ONLY 'COS YOU SAY, DOC. ONLY DECENT NORM WE EVER MET.
IF IT WAS UP TO ME YOU'D BE OUT ON YOUR SITTER, BUDDY!
MERVYN -- LANGUAGE!
YOU'LL BE SAFE HERE UNTIL THE STORM ABATES.
GOOD. I'D HATE FOR THERE TO BE ANY UNPLEASANT-NESS
ALL I ASK IS THAT IN RETURN YOU TREAT THEM WITH RESPECT. THEY'RE GOOD PEOPLE.
YOU CREATED THEIR WORLD. YOU AND THE OTHER CITIES THEN YOU ABANDONED THEM TO IT. THEY'VE A LOT TO BE ANGRY ABOUT.
A PHILOSOPHER TOO
THIS MAN'S WOUNDED
NOTHING THAT WON'T KEEP.
NONSENSE. I WILL NOT LEAVE A MAN IN SUFFERING. PLEASE REMOVE THESE HANDCUFFS.
NO CAN DO. YOU DON'T KNOW THIS LITTLE SCUMBAG. YOU WANT TO TREAT HIM, FINE. BUT THE CUFFS STAY ON
YOU BASTARD, DREDD! YOU'VE GOT NO PITY--!
UHHHH.

YOU A DOCTOR, THEN?
OF SORTS.
TRYING TO PLACE THE ACCENT I'D SAY SOUTH SECTORS.
WHAT BRINGS YOU OUT HERE?
LET'S SAY I CAME LOOKING FOR A BETTER LIFE.
AND YOU FOUND IT?
I AM CONTENT.
THERE ARE OTHER REWARDS, YOU KNOW. IT DOESN'T ALL HAVE TO BE FAME AND FORTUNE. HERE AMONG THESE SIMPLE PEOPLE I'VE FOUND PEACE.
I GIVE WHAT LITTLE KNOWLEDGE I HAVE, AND THEY.. THEY REPAY ME IN SO MANY WAYS.
THEY'RE NOT SMART. YOU PROBABLY NOTICED. SOME LOCAL GENETIC ABNORMALITY. BUT THEY'RE HONEST. DECENT PEOPLE
AHHHHHH! JOVIS, THAT HURTS!
I DO APOLOGISE THIS IS THE CURSED EARTH WE HAVE NO ANAESTHETIC.
DON'T WASTE YOUR SYMPATHY ON THAT ONE. PAIN WAS HIS BUSINESS. CHIEF ENFORCER FOR THE VICIOUS BOYS, TILL THINGS GOT TOO HOT
CALLS HIMSELF VINNIE VOMIT WELL NAMED. HAD EVERYONE IN SID VICIOUS SICK OF THE SIGHT OF HIM. BUT YOU'RE JUST ANOTHER PUNK TO ME, AREN'T YOU, VINNIE?
PLEASE, YOU'RE IN MY LIGHT.
SO HOW LONG YOU BEEN OUT HERE, POC?

AHHH! JOVISSSS!
EIGHT YEARS. .TEN I DON'T KNOW. TIME BLURS
GOT A NAME?
NAMES ARE UNIMPORTANT. I AM WHAT I AM. THEY CALL ME DOC. THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME
GUY'S SO GOOD IT MAKES ME WANNA PUKE!
YOU COULD LEARN SOMETHING FROM HIM, VINNIE
DOCTOR. .TEACHER. MENTOR. THE MAN DEVOTES HIMSELF TO THESE MUTANTS WITH A SELFLESSNESS I HAVEN'T SEEN SINCE THE ACADEMY.
WITH DREDD AND HIS KIND IT HAD BEEN THE LAW. WITH THE DOCTOR, SIMPLE HUMANITY
BURYIN' HIMSELF OUT HERE WITH THESE FREAKS -- WHAT'S HE GET OUT OF IT. THAT'S WHAT I WANNA KNOW!
MAYBE MORE THAN YOU THINK.
A TRULY GOOD MAN WAS A RARE THING INDEED.
SOMETHING IN HIM WANTED TO BELIEVE IT.

STORM'S OVER!
YAAAA
GOT A NICE CUBE WAITING FOR YOU, VINNIE.
YOU WISH.
SCAN FOR PRINTS.
AFFIRMATIVE
WHO'VE WE GOT?
JUMP
HUUHH?
HOLYYY--
LOOKIN' FOR A FRIEND OF MINE, KID. UGLY-LOOKIN' GUY, ALMOST AS UGLY AS ME.

WHERE IS HE? BRING OUT VINNIE VOMIT!
AN' THAT CRUD-EATIN' JUDGE! GONNA SHOOT HIS SLIMY SKIN FULLA HOLES FOR A CHRISTMAS TREAT!
NORMS!
THEY GOT LITTLE LOGIE!
BRING 'EM OUT NOW! TELL 'EM PIERCE MEUPBABY AN' THE SID VICIOUS BOYS IS HERE!
YOU KNEW ABOUT THEM?
FIGURED THEY MIGHT SHOW.
YOU SHOULD HAVE WARNED US. WE OFFERED YOU KINDNESS AND YOU COULDN'T BE HONEST WITH US. YOU'VE PUT ALL OUR LIVES IN DANGER.
I'LL DEAL WITH THE DANGER. YOU WORRY ABOUT YOURSELF.
YOU HAVEN'T BEEN EXACTLY HONEST WITH ME EITHER, HAVE YOU, PINKIE?
YOU WANT VINNIE, YOU CAN HAVE HIM! JUST LET THE BOY GO!
ALL RIGHT, TAKE IT EASY.
WELL, LOOK WHAT THE DOG DUG UP!
YOU DON'T MAKE THE RULES, BUCKETHEAD! GET VINNIE OUT HERE OR I VENTILATE THIS LITTLE SUCKER!
HEY, VINNIE!
LOVE THE NEW WINGS!

STOP LAUGHIN', YA KAKS, AN' CUT ME LOOSE!
AN' WATCH THAT FREAKIN DREDD! HE'S TRICKY!
bip!
ZIPPPP
WAAAAH
KYYK!
STAY DOWN, BOY!
BDAM BDAM
HELPPPP
BDAM BDAM BDAM BDAM
WILL SOMEBODY STOP THIS THING!

YOU CAN'T KEEP A GOOD MAN DOWN, DREDDY-!
THAT'S WHAT THEY SAY, RATARSE--
WHAT ABOUT A MAN WITH A RAT'S BACKSIDE GRAFTED TO HIS FACE?
IS.. IS THIS THE...THE END FOR RATARSE...?
LOOK OUT!
UKKK
GET ME DOWWWWWWN!
FLIP
SO HELP ME, I'M GONNA MAKE A COMPLAINT!

Thump
I'M TOO... TOO PRETTY TO DIE..!
AND TOO UGLY TO LIVE.
WATCH IT, MISTER!
UNNHHHHH
GOING TO LEAVE IT THERE, CREEP, OR YOU LOOKING FOR ANOTHER PIERCING?
PIERCE MY SWEET AAAAHHHHHHHHH!
SEE! I TOLD YA HE WAS TRICKY! I TOLD YA!

YOU'VE ABUSED OUR HOSPITALITY AND BROUGHT VIOLENCE AMONGST US! I'LL THANK YOU TO LEAVE NOW!
SURE BUT YOU'LL BE COMING WITH ME.
PINKIE STOLLEMEYER -- IMPERSONATED A SURGEON, ST BURT'S IN SECTOR 88, 2115-16. PERFORMED 116 OPERATIONS INCLUDING TWO WHOLE BODY TRANSPLANTS.
NEEDLESS TO SAY BOTH PATIENTS DIED.
THERE WERE GOOD MEDICAL REASONS—
HOW WOULD YOU KNOW? YOU'RE NOT A DOCTOR, PINKIE IT WASN'T YOUR FIRST OFFENCE EITHER.
SIGH! I KNEW THE GAME WAS UP. I DECIDED TO MAKE A RUN FOR CANADIA -- I'D NOTICED SOME GOOD MEDICAL POSTS OPEN UP THERE --
THERE WAS AN ACCIDENT THESE GOOD MUTANTS FOUND ME AND TOOK ME IN. THEY HAD NOTHING, HARDLY ENOUGH TO FEED THEMSELVES -- AND YET THEY SHOWED ME KINDNESS.
I'VE BEEN HERE EVER SINCE.
A MAN CAN CHANGE. I'M GOOD NOW
I BELIEVE IT.
CAN'T YOU... CAN'T YOU MAKE AN EXCEPTION...? IT'S CHRISTMAS
NOT FOR YOU, PINKIE. FAR AS I'M CONCERNED YOU'RE NO DIFFERENT FROM VINNIE VOMIT HERE -- YOU BREAK THE LAW, YOU PAY THE PRICE.
REFORM IS NO ESCAPE FROM JUSTICE
JUDGE TAKIN' DOC!
NO!
SHOULDA SHOT THAT STINKIN' GUY!
STOP BEFORE YOU'RE ALL KILLED! HAVEN'T YOU SEEN WHAT THIS MAN DOES?
I DON'T CARE, DOC! I DON'T CARE IF I DIE! HE AIN'T TAKIN' YOU AWAY!
BUT I CARE! I DON'T WANT ANY OF YOU HURT— NOT FOR ME! PLEASE, PUT THE GUN DOWN!

I HAVE TO GO WITH HIM. I DON'T WANT ANY VIOLENCE. I'M SURE IT'S ALL A BIG MISUNDERSTANDING ANYWAY. WE'LL GET IT CLEARED UP AND I'LL BE BACK BEFORE YOU KNOW IT.
I WANT YOU TO REMEMBER EVERYTHING I'VE TAUGHT YOU. WATER THE CROPS AND DON'T NEGLECT YOUR STUDIES.
WE LOVE YOU, DOC!
WHAT WILL THEY DO? THEY NEED ME.
I'LL INFORM MUTANT WELFARE. MAYBE THEY'LL SEND OUT A UNIT.
AN' MAYBE NOT-- LIKE YOU CARE BIGTIME!
AN' WHAT ABOUT THOSE MUTIES-- PROBABLY ALL JUST DIE, MAN.
BOY, WHAT A FREAKIN' SCUZZBAG! I MEAN, ME I CAN UNDERSTAND, BUT YOU-- YOU RE PRACTICALLY A FREAKIN' SAINT!
I MEAN, IT'S CHRISTMAS! YOU'D THINK FOR ONCE OLD DREDD WOULD HAVE A LITTLE HEART!
NOT MY JOB TO HAVE A HEART, CREEP.
I AM THE LAW!
AN' A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU TOO!
THE END

NEXT PROG ➪ GANGS OF CINCINNATI!

CINCINNATI...
TOOK TWO CLOSE HITS DURING THE WAR, RESULTING IN TOTAL COLLAPSE OF INFRASTRUCTURE, LAWLESSNESS, RAPID DECLINE INTO TRIBALISM
CITY IS NOW CONTESTED BY THREE MAIN GROUPS -- THE RAD RATS, THE SURF MONKEYS AND THE LARGEST OF THEM, THE CRAZY 20.
THEIR LEADER IS ONE BIGGIE LITTLE -- FROM ALL REPORTS A TOTAL FLIP.
JUDGE DREDD
CINCINNATI PART 1
SUSPECT'S POD WAS FOUND ABANDONED 40 KAYS FROM THE OUTSKIRTS. HE HAS SYMPATHISERS HERE. HE'S IN THOSE RUINS SOMEPLACE
LOTTA TROUBLE TO GO TO.
HE'S WORTH IT.
JOHN WAGNER
CARL CRITCHLOW
IAN FRAME

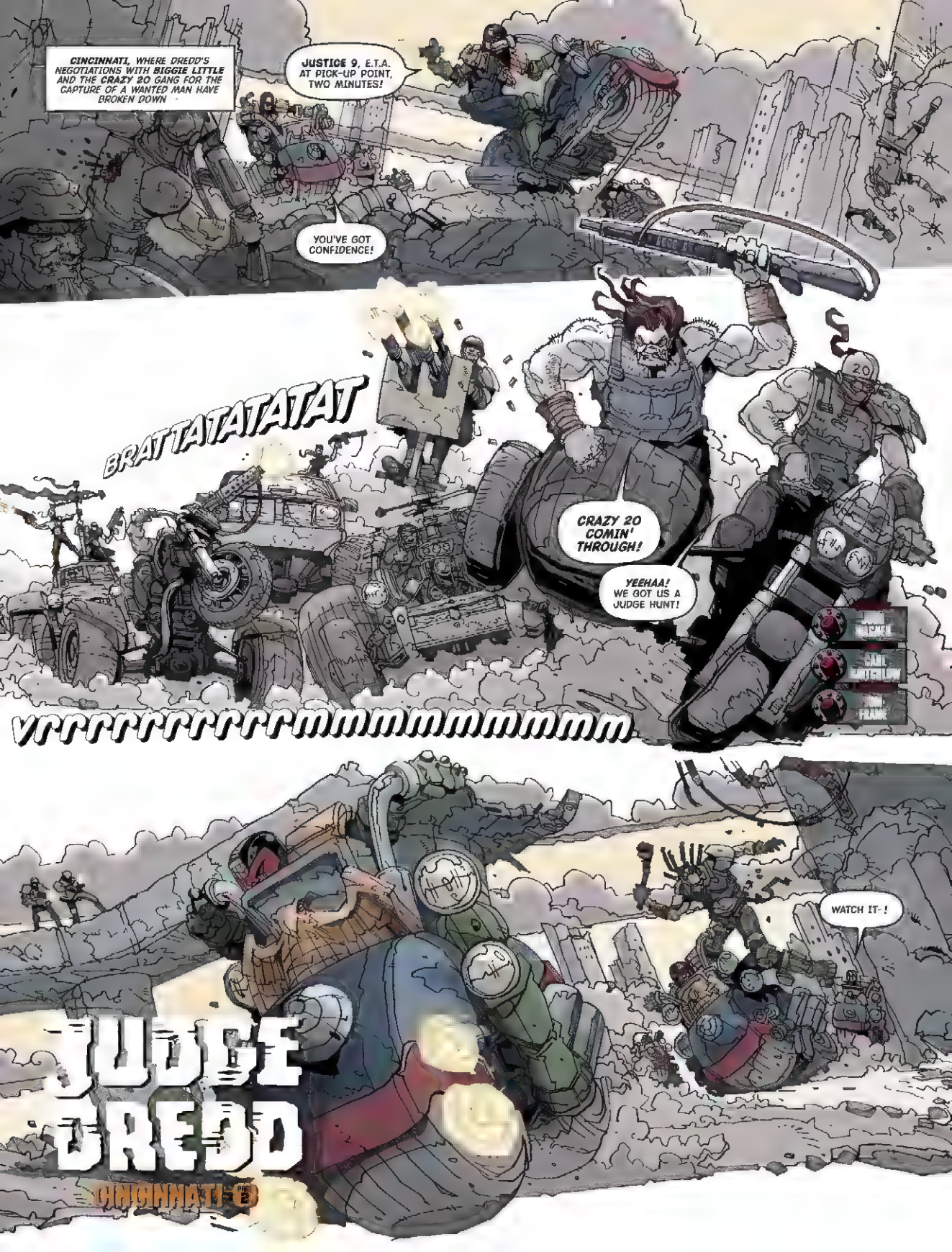
WHICH WAY?
JUST RIDE. THEY'LL FIND US.
MAN, WHAT KINDA WAY DO THESE PEOPLE LIVE?
NOT OUR PROBLEM, CALDWELL
YIKES!
clangg
INJUN COUNTRY.
KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN AND YOUR GUNS READY

WE'VE LOST THEM ON VISUAL
TRACER?
blipblipblip
STILL READING.
YEEHAAAAA!
GO GEDDEM!
20
JUST REMEMBER WHO GETS FIRST LICKS, BOYS! LEADER'S GOTTA HAVE HIS PERKS!
HOLD YOUR FIRE!
CRAZY 20 THAT'S MORE THAN 20
THEY VE EXPANDED

THE GREAT JUDGE DREDD HISSELF! WHAT BRINGS YOU TO CINCINNATI, DREDDY— GOT A DEATH WISH?
GEDDIM, BIGGIE!
I'M NOT LOOKING FOR A FIGHT.
WELL THAT'S TOO DAMN BAD, 'COS I SURE AS HELL AM!
HE-HE'S A DWARF!
VERTICALLY CHALLENGED, LANKY! YOU'RE NEXT!
SPAKKK
FIRST BIGGIE LITTLE'S GONNA BEAT THIS LONG STREAKA PORKBELLY DOWN TO SIZE!
EASY—
WE'RE LOOKING FOR A MAN.
WANTED
AN' WHAT'S THIS MAN DONE TO MAKE YOU LOOK FOR HIM?
THAT'S OUR BUSINESS.
ELRON SHINGLER. HE MAY HAVE TAKEN REFUGE HERE.
CAN'T MISS HIM. HE'S GOT WHITE EYES.
INTERNATIONAL PAYCARDS, GOOD ANYWHERE IN THE WORLD. ONE MILLION DOWN, ANOTHER TEN WHEN WE GET OUR MAN.
RIGHT, I'M PICKIN' YOU UP HERE. WE DO YOUR DIRTY WORK AN' YOU GIVE US PAYCARDS?

PAYCARDS!
HAW HAW HAW!
LOOK AROUND YOU, BUDDY - YOU SEE ANY LUXURY ITEMS IN THE SHOPS?
DO WE LOOK LIKE INTERNATIONAL TRAVELLERS?
WAKKKK
YA CAN'T POLISH A MEATBALL, BOY—
AN' YA CAN'T BRIBE 'EM NEITHER!
WUMPP!
I'M GUESSING THAT'S A NO.
GET UP AN' TAKE IT LIKE A MAN!
KILL HIM, BIGGIE! RIP HIS CHIN OFF!
ALL RIGHT, YOU GOT YOUR FIGHT LET S SORT OUT THE GROUND RULES.
WHADDYA MEAN, THE GROUND RULES?
KICKING TO THE GROIN— LEGAL OR ILLEGAL?
HURRRRRH
WHAT ABOUT THE STAMP TO THE FOOT? WE GONNA ALLOW THAT?
STONK!

AAAH! YOU'RE GONNA --OWW!-- DIE FOR THIS, PIGMAN!
WAKK
BUT I THINK WE CAN TAKE IT THE OLD-FASHIONED MEGA-CITY FACIAL IS STILL A-OK.
WASTING OUR TIME HERE! EXIT PROCEDURE!
SMOKE 'EM, ROOKIE!
YESSIR!
koff
koff
koff
WHAT ABOUT THE MONEY?
NOT IMPORTANT!
vrrrrrrmmmmm
BDAM BDAM BDAM BDAM
RIGHT NOW LET'S CONCENTRATE ON KEEPING OUR OWN BUTTS INTACT!
NEXT PROG ➡ CINCINNATI RISING


CINCINNATI, WHERE DREDD'S NEGOTIATIONS WITH BIGGIE LITTLE AND THE CRAZY 20 GANG FOR THE CAPTURE OF A WANTED MAN HAVE BROKEN DOWN
JUSTICE 9, E.T.A. AT PICK-UP POINT, TWO MINUTES!
YOU'VE GOT CONFIDENCE!
BRATTATATATATAT
CRAZY 20 COMIN' THROUGH!
YEEHAA! WE GOT US A JUDGE HUNT!
VRRRRRRRRRRRRMMMMMMMMMMM
WATCH IT-!
JUDGE DREDD
CINCINNATI

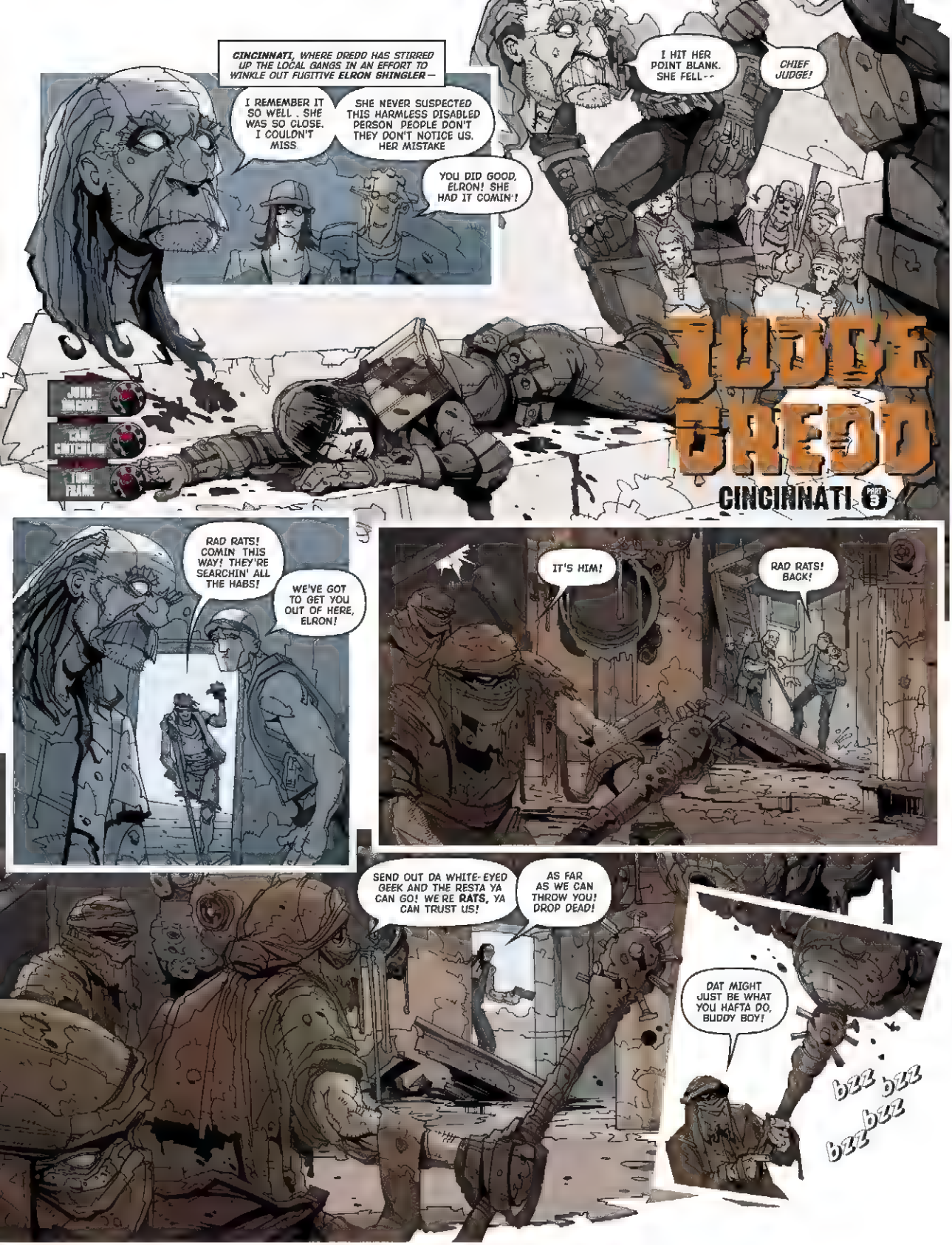
BDAM BDAM BDAM
BROWNIE POINTS THERE, ROOKIE!
FDAM FDOOM
YA WANT THEM MEATBALLS WITH SAUCE, DREDDY?
BENET!
I'M OKAY!
KEEP MOVING! WE'LL HOLD THEM!
FUDDAFUDDAFUDDA
CHARGE SET!
JUSTICE 9, EXPECT YOU AT PICK-UP POINT NOW!
AFFIRMATIVE. WHAT IS YOUR POSITION?
TRICKY!
YOU'RE CREAM, PIGMAN!

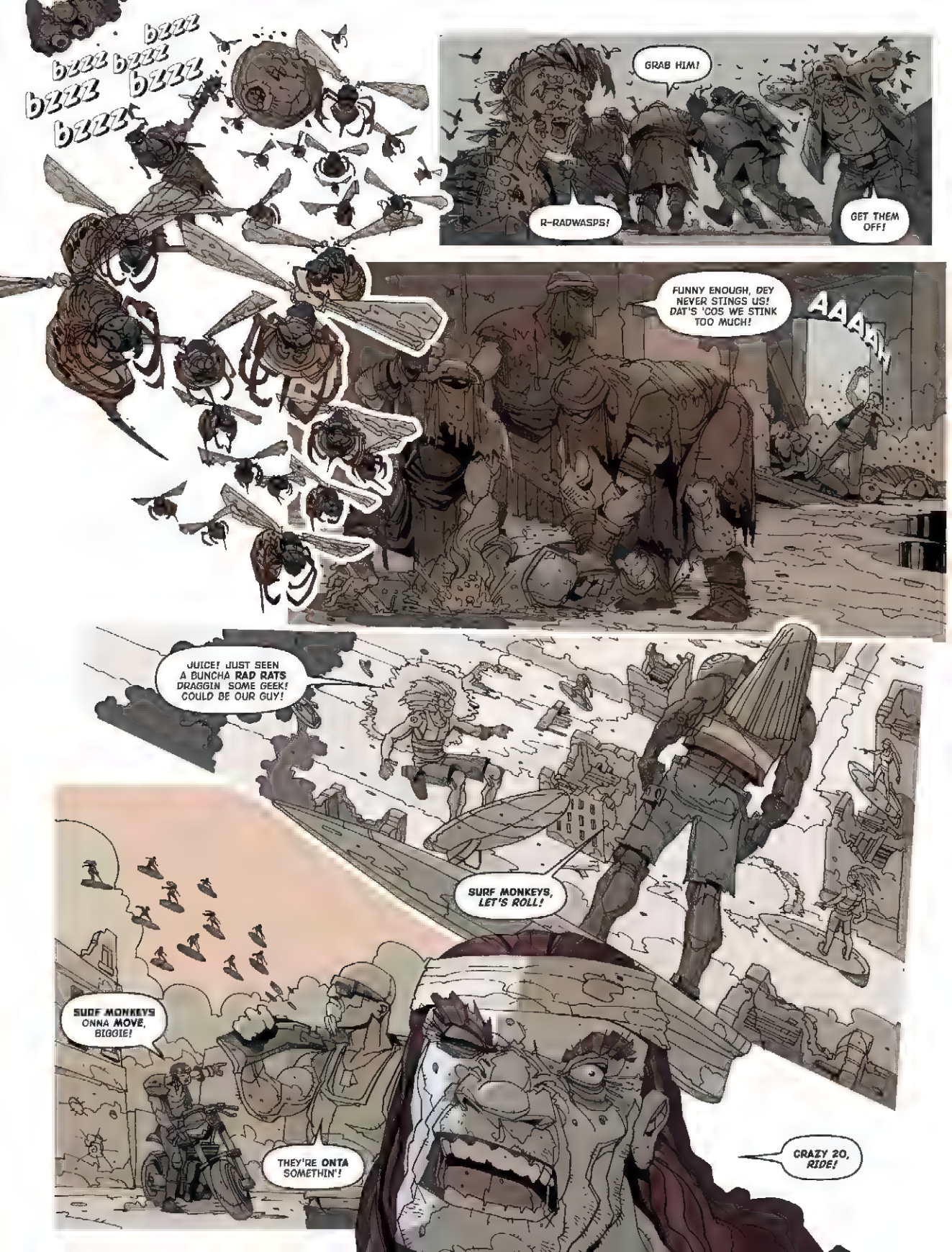
BAROOM
BAROOM
HOTDAMN-!
NOW WE'RE JUST SIMPLE FOLK OUT HERE :koff!: WE DON'T ASK FOR MUCH =koff!= BUT A LITTLE STINKIN' POLITENESS DON'T HURT !
A MILLION DOWN AND NOTHING TO SHOW.
I NEVER EXPECTED CO-OPERATION FROM THE CRAZY 20, COUCH DON'T WORRY, THINGS ARE GOING TO PLAN
WE'VE SOWN THE WIND - NOW WE REAP THE WHIRLWIND.
AND ELRON SHINGLER S ABOUT TO BE CAUGHT IN THE DRAUGHT!
THEY'RE HERE! JUDGES -- THEY'RE HERE!
VISIT CINCINNATI

THEY GOT A SHIP UP OVERHEAD -- AN'-AN' I HEARD BIG **SHOOTIN'** OVER IN **CRAZYLAND!**
THIS IS BAD.
THEY AIN'T NECESSARILY HERE FOR YOU, ELRON.
I WOULDN'T BET AGAINST IT! THEY NEVER LET UP! THEY HOUND YOU AND **HOUND** YOU UNTIL YOU'RE FORCED TO STAND UP TO THEM
AND THEN YOU'RE A CRIMINAL-- THEN YOU'RE FAIR GAME!
YOU DIDN'T DO NOTHIN' WRONG, ELRON! THAT CHIEF JUDGE HAD IT COMIN'!
WE'D ALL DO THE SAME IF WE COULD!
ANYWAY, HELLUVA LOTTA RUBBLE IN CINCINNATI! HOW THEY GONNA FIND YOU?
THEY HAVE THEIR WAYS.
THEM JUDGES SURE MADE A MESS OF YOU, BIGGIE!
AN' YOU SHUT YOUR DAMN MOUTH TOO, PATSY!
I DIN SAY NUTHIN'!
YOU WERE GONNA!
OW!
GO EASY WITH THAT POXIN' STUFF, WILL YA?
WE DIDN'T DO SO BAD, BIGGIE-- WE STILL GOT THEIR PAYCARDS!
YA DUMBWUNCE, WHAT'RE WE GONNA SPEND IT ON? THEY MIGHT BE GOOD ANYWHERE INNA WORLD, BUT THEY AIN'T NO GOOD IN FREAKIN' CINCINNATI!
YEAH, BUT THEM JUDGES WERE OFFERIN' ANOTHER **TEN** MIL FOR THIS GUY. WHATEVER HE DONE, HE'S GOTTA BE REAL IMPORTANT.

YOU HEAR WHAT I'M SAYIN', BIG GUY? IT AIN'T JUST MONEY GET THIS GUY AN' WE CAN ASK FOR WHATEVER WE WANT-- GUNS, AMMUNITION, TRANSPORT.
I SEE WHAT YA MEAN. WE COULD GET BIG ENOUGH TO WIPE OUT THE STINKIN' SURF MONKEYS AN' SCAB RATS! YEAH!
I WANT A BOX A' THEM GOOFY ROLLS, LIKE YA USED TA GET BEFORE THE WAR!
AN I COULD DO WIT SOME MAKE UP!
SCOUR THE RUINS OF CINCINNATI! BRING BACK THIS WHITE-EYED GEEK FOR THE CRAZY 20!
YEEHAA! WE GOT US A WHITE-EYED GEEK HUNT!
RIP THE PLACE APART!
WHERE YA HIDIN' HIM, MEATBALL?
WH-WH-WHO?
DON'T DICK US ABOUT! IT'S GONNA GET ROUGHER TILL YA COUGH HIM UP!
I GUESS YOU'RE CLEAN!
CRAASH
ANY A' YOU GEEKS SEEN THIS GEEK-?

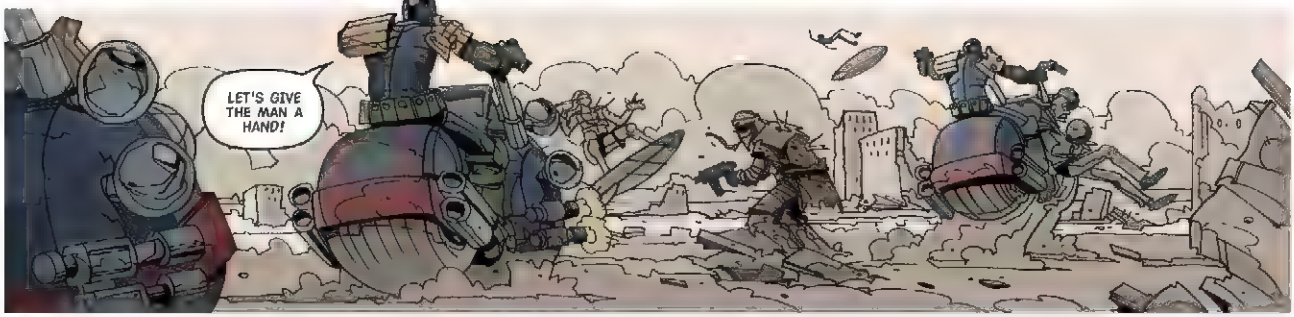
FLY GUYS HOOKED THEMSELVES A CRAZY!
CAUGHT THIS SUCKER ON MONKEY TURF, JUICE! CRAZIES RIPPIN' THE TOWN APART, LOOKIN' FOR SOME GEEK WITH WHITE EYES.
JUDGES OFFERIN' A BIG REWARD -- AIN'T THEY, BOY?
SPAT
AND HOW MUCH MIGHT THIS REWARD BE, MY FRIEND?
T-TEN MILLION!
NOW THAT IS CONSIDERABLE. CORRECT ME IF I'M WRONG, BUT SUCH A SUM WOULD BE SAFER IN OUR HANDS -- NO?
AAHHHHHH!!
THE SURF MONKEYS ARE GOING TO WAR!
CRAZIES ARE MAKING INCREASING INCURSIONS INTO SURF MONKEY AND RAD RAT TERRITORY. WE HAVE EVIDENCE THAT THE OTHER GANGS ARE JOINING THE HUNT.
CINCINNATI'S RISING -- AND THERE'LL BE NO PLACE FOR ELRON SHINGLER TO HIDE!
NEXT PROG ▶ SHINGLER'S LIST

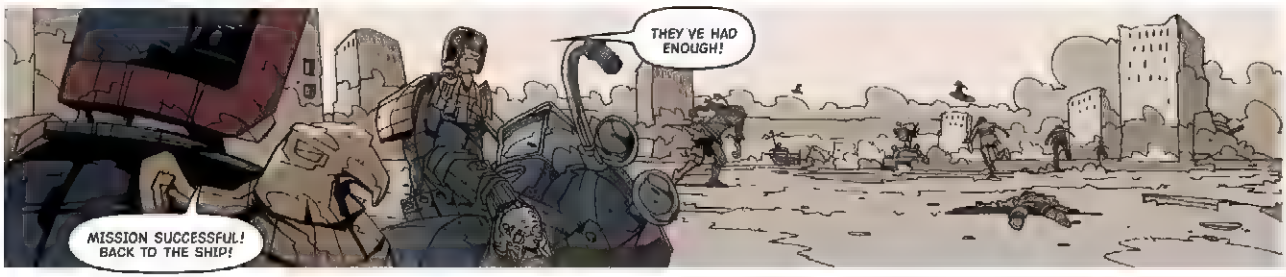

CINCINNATI, WHERE DREDD HAS STIRRED UP THE LOCAL GANGS IN AN EFFORT TO WINKLE OUT FUGITIVE ELRON SHINGLER—
I REMEMBER IT SO WELL. SHE WAS SO CLOSE. I COULDN'T MISS.
SHE NEVER SUSPECTED THIS HARMLESS DISABLED PERSON. PEOPLE DON'T THEY DON'T NOTICE US. HER MISTAKE
YOU DID GOOD, ELRON! SHE HAD IT COMIN'!
I HIT HER POINT BLANK. SHE FELL--
CHIEF JUDGE!
JUDGE DREDD
CINCINNATI PART 5
JOHN WAGNER
CLINT LANGLEY
TOM FRAME
RAD RATS! COMIN' THIS WAY! THEY'RE SEARCHIN' ALL THE HABS!
WE'VE GOT TO GET YOU OUT OF HERE, ELRON!
IT'S HIM!
RAD RATS! BACK!
SEND OUT DA WHITE-EYED GEEK AND THE RESTA YA CAN GO! WE'RE RATS, YA CAN TRUST US!
AS FAR AS WE CAN THROW YOU! DROP DEAD!
DAT MIGHT JUST BE WHAT YOU HAFTA DO, BUDDY BOY!
bzz bzz bzz bzz


bzzz
bzzz bzzz
bzzz bzzz
bzzz
GRAB HIM!
R-RADWASPS!
GET THEM OFF!
FUNNY ENOUGH, DEY NEVER STINGS US! DAT'S 'COS WE STINK TOO MUCH!
AAAAH
JUICE! JUST SEEN A BUNCHA RAD RATS DRAGGIN SOME GEEK! COULD BE OUR GUY!
SURF MONKEYS, LET'S ROLL!
SURF MONKEYS ONNA MOVE, BIGGIE!
THEY'RE ONTA SOMETHIN'!
CRAZY 20, RIDE!

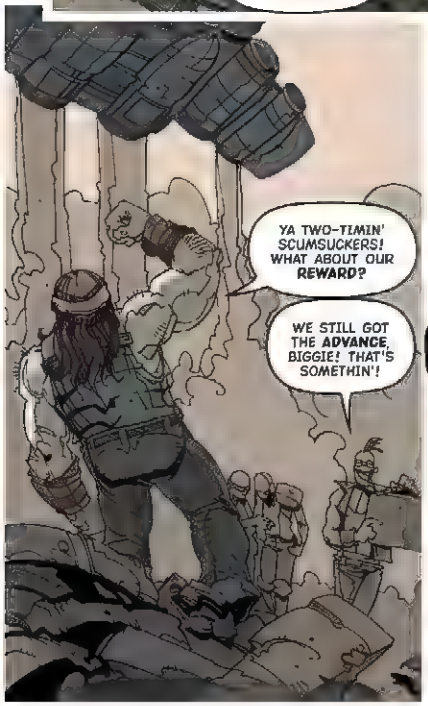
THIS TIME THERE WILL BE NO ARGUMENT WE GO IN FORCE.
AREN'T WE WASTING A LOT OF MANPOWER ON ONE PERP?
THIS IS NO ORDINARY PERP, JOHNSON REMEMBER WHAT HE DID.
ELRON SHINGLER MUST BE BROUGHT TO JUSTICE
vrmmmmmm
vrmmmmmmm
vrmmmmmm
FUMIGATE THEM RATS!
DEM SURF MONKEYS DON'T TAKE DA WHITE-EYED GEEK WIT'OUT A FIGHT!
YEEHAA! IT'S A THREE-WAY CONFRONT!
THE WHITE-EYED GEEK BELONGS TA THE CRAZY 20!

FADOOM
EVACUATE YOUR BOWELS, BOYS, HERE COMES BIGGIE LITTLE!
TIME TA BUTT OUT, THE BIG BOYS IS HERE!
I'VE BEEN LOOKIN' FOR AN OPPORTUNITY TO REARRANGE YOUR FACE, MEATBALL!
MIND IF I ADD MY TWO CENTS' WORTH?
BUDDABUDDABUDDA
FIRE AT WILL!
VRRRRMMMM
HELLLLPPPPPP!
HEY-!
WHUUCK
THWAPP


LET'S GIVE THE MAN A HAND!

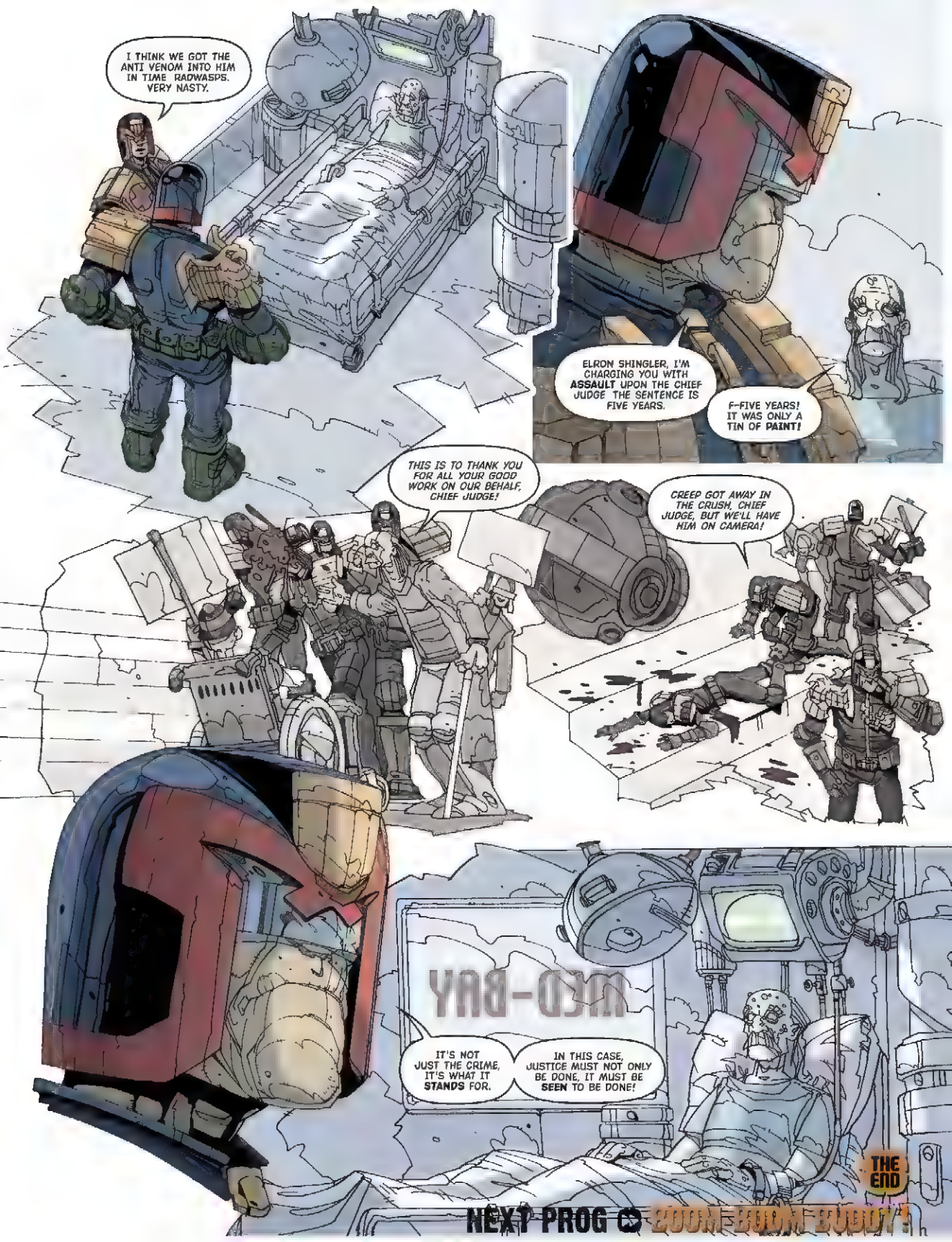

THEY'VE HAD ENOUGH!
MISSION SUCCESSFUL! BACK TO THE SHIP!

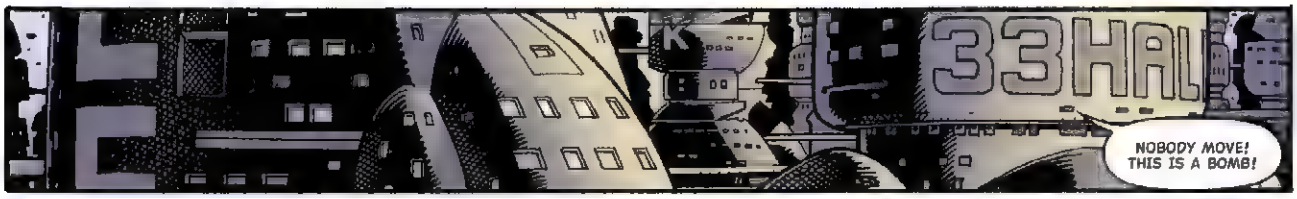
WE GOT OUR MAN, BUT WE'RE STILL ONE MIL DOWN CHEAP AT THE PRICE, I GUESS.
CHEAPER THAN YOU THINK, CALDWELL.


YA TWO-TIMIN' SCUMSUCKERS! WHAT ABOUT OUR **REWARD**?
WE STILL GOT THE **ADVANCE**, BIGGIE! THAT'S SOMETHIN'!

H-HEY-!

CAN ALWAYS PRINT MORE.
YOU NEVER INTENDED TO GIVE THEM ANYTHING?
I DON'T REWARD CRIMINALS, BENET


I THINK WE GOT THE ANTI VENOM INTO HIM IN TIME RADWASPS. VERY NASTY.
ELRON SHINGLER, I'M CHARGING YOU WITH ASSAULT UPON THE CHIEF JUDGE THE SENTENCE IS FIVE YEARS.
F-FIVE YEARS! IT WAS ONLY A TIN OF PAINT!
THIS IS TO THANK YOU FOR ALL YOUR GOOD WORK ON OUR BEHALF, CHIEF JUDGE!
CREEP GOT AWAY IN THE CRUSH, CHIEF JUDGE, BUT WE'LL HAVE HIM ON CAMERA!
IT'S NOT JUST THE CRIME, IT'S WHAT IT STANDS FOR.
IN THIS CASE, JUSTICE MUST NOT ONLY BE DONE, IT MUST BE SEEN TO BE DONE!
THE END
NEXT PROG

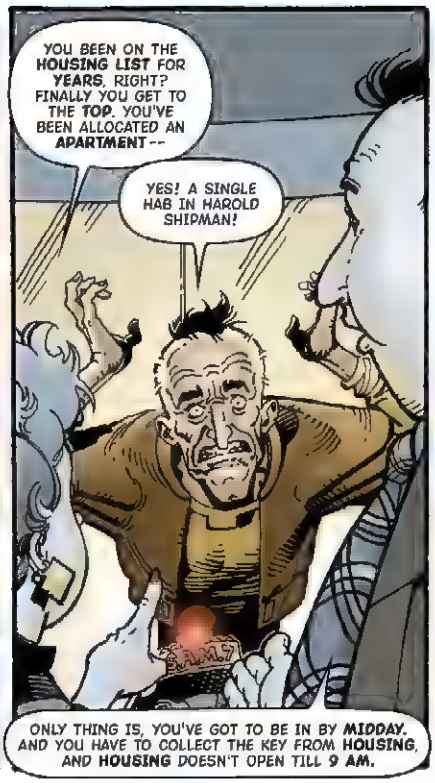

NOBODY MOVE! THIS IS A BOMB!

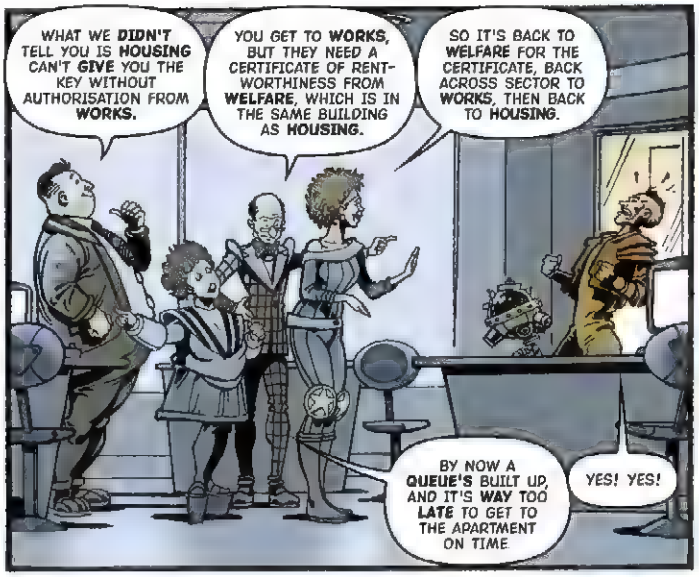
IT'S A S.A.M. — A SELF-ARMING MUNITION, SO DON'T THINK IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO ME YOU'RE SAFE!
LIKE THREE KILOS OF PLASTIC SAYS YOU'RE PIZZA TOPPING! IT'S DECISION TIME, PEOPLE!
S.A.M.7

THERE'S NO NEED FOR VIOLENCE. WH-WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE PROBLEM, MR-?
GROOBER, MIKE GROOBER!
ATTABOY, MIKE! PLENTY OF ANGER THERE! BUILD IT!
NOW STAY CALM, MIKE. JUST LET US BRING UP YOUR FILE
JUDGE DREDD
S. A. M.

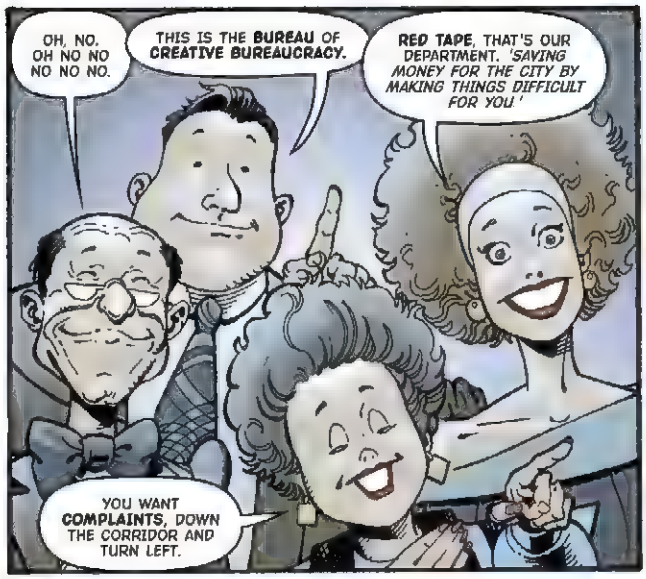
WAIT WAIT WAIT! I GOT IT— YOU JUST HAD YOUR WELFARE STOPPED FOR NO GOOD REASON, RIGHT? WE'VE BEEN RUNNING THAT LITTLE SCAM IN A FEW BLOCKS
EVEN WHEN IT'S SORTED YOU LOSE A WEEK'S BENEFIT. SAVES TWELVE MIL A YEAR ON BUDGET.
NO! THAT'S NOT IT!

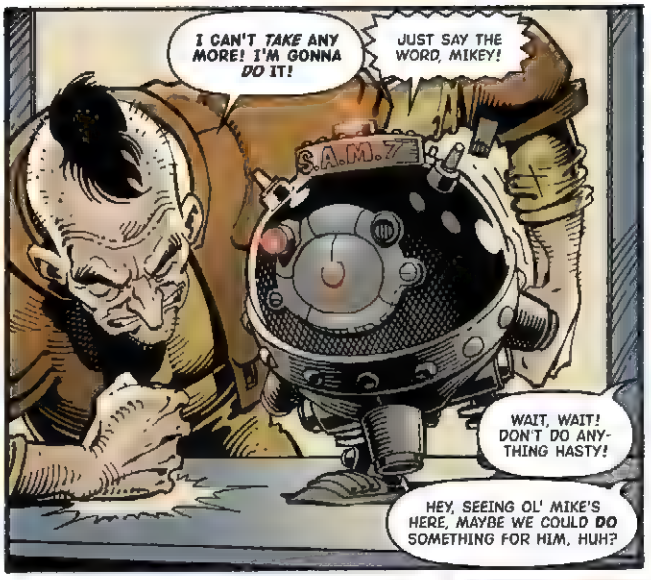
HE PROBABLY GOT ONE OF OUR CITIZENSHIP REGISTRATION INVOICES. YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE HOW MANY PAY, JUST TO BE PUT ON SOME FICTONAL REGISTER.
N-NO, THAT'S NOT IT EITHER!
C'MON, LOOK AT THE GUY. HE'S OUT OF HIS MIND WITH WORRY. GOT TO BE HOUSING ALLOCATION.
ERROR CO


YOU BEEN ON THE HOUSING LIST FOR YEARS, RIGHT? FINALLY YOU GET TO THE TOP. YOU'VE BEEN ALLOCATED AN APARTMENT--
YES! A SINGLE HAB IN HAROLD SHIPMAN!
ONLY THING IS, YOU'VE GOT TO BE IN BY MIDDAY. AND YOU HAVE TO COLLECT THE KEY FROM HOUSING, AND HOUSING DOESN'T OPEN TILL 9 AM.

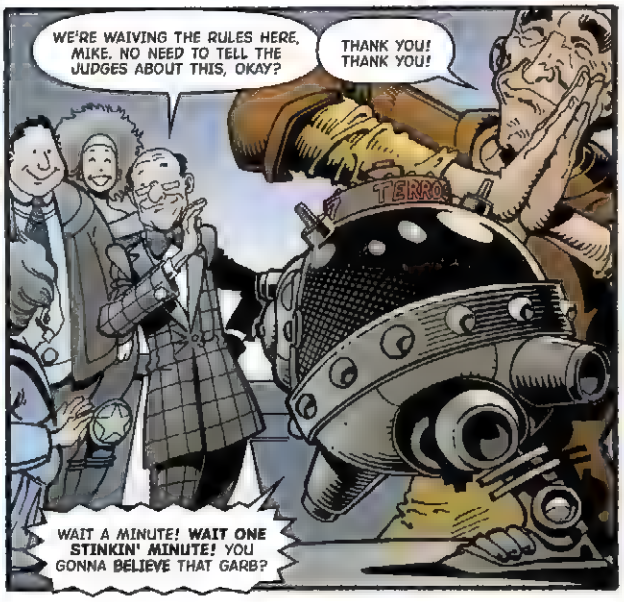

WHAT WE **DIDN'T** TELL YOU IS **HOUSING** CAN'T **GIVE** YOU THE KEY WITHOUT AUTHORISATION FROM **WORKS.**
YOU GET TO **WORKS,** BUT THEY NEED A CERTIFICATE OF RENT-WORTHINESS FROM **WELFARE,** WHICH IS IN THE SAME BUILDING AS **HOUSING.**
SO IT'S BACK TO **WELFARE** FOR THE CERTIFICATE, BACK ACROSS SECTOR TO **WORKS,** THEN BACK TO **HOUSING.**
BY NOW A **QUEUE'S** BUILT UP, AND IT'S **WAY** TOO **LATE** TO GET TO THE APARTMENT ON TIME.
YES! YES!

SO YOU'VE LOST YOUR APARTMENT AND YOU GO RIGHT TO THE **BOTTOM** OF THE LIST AGAIN -- BUT **WE** GET TO MARK YOU AS **VOLUNTARILY HOMELESS.**
IT MAKES A BIG DENT IN THE HOUSING LIST AND INCREASES AVAILABLE STOCK BY A BIG **NINE PER CENT.**
THOSE ARE GOOD NUMBERS, MIKE.
B-BUT **WHY?** WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS? YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE **HELPING** PEOPLE!


OH, NO. OH NO NO NO NO NO.
THIS IS THE **BUREAU** OF **CREATIVE BUREAUCRACY.**
RED TAPE, THAT'S OUR DEPARTMENT. *'SAVING MONEY FOR THE CITY BY MAKING THINGS DIFFICULT FOR YOU'*
YOU WANT **COMPLAINTS,** DOWN THE CORRIDOR AND TURN LEFT.


I CAN'T *TAKE* ANY MORE! I'M GONNA *DO* IT!
JUST SAY THE WORD, MIKEY!
S.A.M.7
WAIT, WAIT! DON'T DO ANY-THING HASTY!
HEY, SEEING OL' MIKE'S HERE, MAYBE WE COULD **DO** SOMETHING FOR HIM, HUH?

OKAY, GOT IT. THREE BED HAB VACANT IN CYRIL LORD, FULLY CARPETED. CAN YOU AFFORD THAT KIND OF LUXURY, MIKE?
SURE! WH-WHAT ABOUT THE **KEY?**
YOU FILED ALL YOUR PAPERS ALREADY, SO JUST GO STRAIGHT UP TO **HOUSING.**


WE'RE WAIVING THE RULES HERE, MIKE. NO NEED TO TELL THE JUDGES ABOUT THIS, OKAY?
THANK YOU! THANK YOU!
TERRO
WAIT A MINUTE! **WAIT ONE STINKIN' MINUTE!** YOU GONNA **BELIEVE** THAT GARB?

WH-WHY WOULD THEY LIE, BOMB?
'COS THEIR WHOLE BUSINESS IS LYIN'! 'COS YOU'RE THREATENING TO PLASTER THEM OVER THE WALLS! FOR CRYIN' OUT LOUD, MIKE, GET WITH IT!
P-PLEASE, I'VE GOT WHAT I WANT. I-I DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE.
THAT IS YOUR TROUBLE, MIKE -- NO GUTS FOR THE FIGHT! GOOD THING YOU BROUGHT ME ALONG! I CAN SEE I'M GONNA HAVE TO TAKE OVER!
ALL RIGHT, YOU STUMBLEBUMS, WE WANT THE KEYS HERE NOW OR IT'S A ONE-WAY TRIP TO THE BIG BUREAU IN THE SKY!
S.A.M.
I-I'LL SWITCH IT OFF—
FZ
AAAAAK
AAAH!
SORRY, MIKEY, CAN'T LET YOU DO THAT! THIS IS FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!
LAST CHANCE, PEOPLE! I'M COUNTIN'!
"FOUR STAFF HOSTAGES AND A MEMBER OF THE PUBLIC -- ONE MIKEL P. GROOBER, LIVES WITH PARENTS IN RITNIK.
"BLOCK JUDGE FOUND PACKAGING IN HIS ROOM FOR A PERSONAL TERROR DEVICE -- A TERRORCO S.A.M.
"THAT S A MAIL ORDER ITEM -- KOREAN IMPORT."
weeaaaooooeeeeaaa
I KNOW WHAT IT IS. UNFORTUNATELY, SOME OF THEM SLIP THROUGH...
SO GROOBER HAD SOME COMPLAINT WITH THE BUREAU AND HAD SECOND THOUGHTS, BUT THE BOMB WON'T SHUT DOWN.
FIGURE IT'S WORTH TRYING TO TAKE IT OUT?
BUREAU O
JUDGE

NEGATIVE. S.A.M.s PACK THREE KILOS OF HIGH-GRADE SYNTHETIC ON A HAIR TRIGGER. IMPACT OF A BULLET'LL SET IT OFF.
2114W CYRIL LORD.
STAFF PROMISED GROOBER AN APARTMENT. I SENT TO HOUSING FOR THE KEY.
OKAY, BETTER KEEP HUMOURING IT.
KEY!
clink
TAKE THE KEY AND WALK, PAL! ENJOY THAT APARTMENT!
WH-WHAT ABOUT YOU?
I'LL STAY AND MAKE SURE THEY DON'T TRY ANY FUNNY STUFF GO ON, BEAT IT!
AN' IF YOU GET A CHANCE, TELL TERRORCO S.A.M. 7 DID ITS JOB!
MY MAN'S COMIN' OUT! TAKE HIM TO HIS APARTMENT AND SEE HE GETS SETTLED IN! I WANNA SEE PICTURES! I WANNA SEE HIM SMILING AN' HAPPY!
S.A.M.7
DO IT.
I-I TRIED TO STOP. THE BOMB WOULDN'T LET ME
WE UNDERSTAND, MIKE. REST ASSURED, YOU'RE IN THE CLEAR. THERE'LL BE NO CHARGES.
D-DID HE MEAN IT?
DOES THE CHIEF JUDGE POOP IN THE WOODS?
I'D SAY YOU'LL BE LUCKY TO GET AWAY WITH TEN YEARS.
WE'VE KEPT OUR SIDE. HOW ABOUT YOU LET SOME OF THE HOSTAGES GO?
YOU'D LIKE THAT, WOULDN'T YOU? DREAM ON, CHARLIE!
S.A.M.7

WHAT A PLACE! OH, MAN! I'M SO HAPPY! IT'S A DREAM COME TRUE! THANK YOU, BOMB, THANK YOU!
THINK NOTHIN' OF IT, BUDDY! JUST DOIN' MY DUTY!
YOU GOT WHAT YOU WANTED! YOU CAN LET THE HOSTAGES GO **NOW**, BOMB!
SURE, AND LOSE MY ONLY BARGAINING CHIP? YOU GOTTA TAKE ME FOR SOME GREENIE!
HOW LONG DO YOU THINK YOU CAN KEEP THIS UP?
HOW LONG YOU GOT? I AIN'T DOIN' ANYTHING ELSE!
UNDER NORMAL CONDITIONS THE S.A.M.'S BATTERY CAN LAST FOR UP TO SIX YEARS.
SIX YEARS?
TEK
HE MIGHT NOT BE DOING ANYTHING ELSE, BUT I SURE AS HELL AM! GOT TO BRING THIS TO AN END!
DREDD-!
KEEP BACK! I AIN'T GONNA WARN YOU TWICE!
YOU DON'T SCARE ME. YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GO OFF. YOU KNOW WHY?
BECAUSE AS SOON AS YOU GO OFF, GROOBER GETS **EVICTED.**
YOU PEOPLE-- GET OUT!
DON'T MOVE!
I SAID *OUT!*

YOUR PRIMARY TASK IS TO SERVE GROOBER. IN THIS CASE I GUARANTEE YOU A DETONATION WILL BE HIGHLY DETRIMENTAL TO HIS WELFARE AND THAT'S THE LAST THING YOU WANT, ISN'T IT?
STAY WHERE YOU ARE!
DON'T LISTEN TO IT! KEEP MOVING!
TERRA CO
DREDD
OH, THANK GRUD!
I'M LEAVING TOO. WHAT YOU DO IS UP TO YOU. BUT I'LL MAKE YOU A DEAL--
--GIVE YOURSELF UP AND I'LL GIVE GROOBER SIXTY DAYS EXTRA IN HIS APARTMENT.
THINK ABOUT IT.
DREDD
THEN IF I BLOW UP, MIKEY GETS KICKED OUT EARLY!
YOU DIRTY SCUMBAG! YOU'RE TWISTIN THE WHOLE THING ROUND! IT AIN'T FAIR!
TECHNOLOGY, HUH?
LIKE I SAID, I GOT OTHER THINGS TO DO. I'LL LEAVE THIS ONE WITH YOU, NESTOR. I THINK IT'S PRETTY CLOSE TO COMING OUT OF THERE.
AND IF IT DOESN'T?
DREDD
NESTOR
THEN YOU HAVE A VERY LONG WAIT. WORK ON IT.
IT AIN'T FAIR! I'M A BOMB! I GOT A RIGHT TO GO OFF!
THE END

NEXT PROG ➪ MASTER OF FEAR!

GO2L
GO2L MOTEL
JUDGE DREDD
MASTER OF FEAR PART 1
CATCH WAGON TO GO2L MOTEL ON FEICH STREET. YOU GOT SIX PERVS DOIN' FIVE APIECE--
ONCE YOU FIGURE OUT WHO'S DOIN' WHAT TO WHOM!

WAGON ON ITS WAY, DREDD.
PATCHING YOU THROUGH TO PSI-DIV. SHAKTA WANTS A WORD.

WE'VE BEEN SCANNING A CREEP ON A MONEY-LAUNDERING CHARGE. TURNS OUT HE'S A SOV SYMPATHISER. I CAME ACROSS AN IMAGE OF THE CRYSTAL SKULL* IN HIS MIND.
ANYTHING SPECIFIC?
NO. NOT YET, ANYWAY. JUST THOUGHT WE'D BETTER WARN YOU --
*THARGNOTE. SEE PROG 1277.

BE ALERT FOR ANOTHER ASSAULT.
1812 UNDERPASS

"B.F. SKINNER TAUGHT **PIGEONS** THE MEANING OF **FEAR.** HIS METHOD WAS SIMPLE: **SCARE** THEM ONCE, AT A RANDOM TIME AND PLACE.
"THEN, WHEN THEY LEAST **EXPECT** IT, SCARE THEM AGAIN.
DROKK!
"THE DOUBLE SHOCK CAN SET UP A **TERROR** THAT WILL LAST FOR THE SUBJECT'S ENTIRE LIFESPAN.
APE ATTACK!
CONTROL? BACK-UP REQUIRED, 1812 --
"SOON, MERE **MENTION** OF MY **NAME** WILL CAUSE YOU TO **SOIL** YOURSELF."

SPAK!
KRAK

THUNK
SMAKK!
WUMPP

YOU'RE AN APE. YOU HAVE NO RIGHTS.
WHAT YOU DO HAVE IS FIVE SECONDS BEFORE MY DAYSTICK MEETS YOUR BRAIN.
I TALK, I TALK!
MAN PAY! SAY HURT JUDGE BAD!
WHAT MAN?
WAS HE A MUTANT? DID HE HAVE A--
CRYSTAL SKULL?
YES. HE DID.

A MAN WHO FEARS SUFFERING --
--IS ALREADY SUFFERING FROM WHAT HE FEARS.
BUT YOU ARE A BRAVE MAN, DREDD. YOU WILL SUFFER LONG...
...AS THE SCREAMING FEAR YOU BROUGHT TO A MILLION PEOPLE RETURNS TO YOU.
LET US BEGIN...

NEXT PROG ➲ TERROR SECTOR!

"YOU'RE A NO-CLASS LOWLIFE LIVING 100 KLICKS FROM EAST-MEG ONE. YOUR WIFE IS TWO MONTHS' PREGNANT. LIFE IS HARD, BUT SO WHAT?
"THEN ONE MORNING, A BLINDING FLASH LIGHTS UP THE SKY--
JUDGE DREDD
MASTER OF FEAR
PART 2
"--AND YOUR WHOLE LIFE BECOMES A RAGING FEAR.
"YOU'LL SURVIVE.
"SOON, YOU'LL WISH YOU HADN'T.

"YOU'RE DRENCHED IN UNKNOWN GASES AND CHEMICALS. RADIATION ROTS YOU, INSIDE AND OUT. THE FIRST TIME YOU TASTE HUMAN FLESH, YOU VOMIT.
"THE FEAR NEVER LEAVES YOU.
"IN SEVEN MONTHS, YOUR BABY IS BORN--
"WHAT LITTLE HOPE YOU HAD, DIES."
DO YOU FEEL IT, DREDD? THE CHILL CREEPING THROUGH YOUR BONES -- THE WORM GNAWING AT YOUR BRAIN?
DO YOU BEGIN TO UNDERSTAND THE FEAR?
GO...TO...
HELL.
THE CANE AMPLIFIES THE RESONANCE OF MY OWN CRYSTAL BRAIN.
YOU WILL FEEL FEAR!

CREEP PLANS AHEAD.
SPRAYED TEFLOIL ON THE SURFACE. THERE'S NOT A BIKE IN THE CITY WOULD STAY UPRIGHT.
WE GOT TWO DEAD APES, FOUR WOUNDED.
CRYSTAL SKULL ALL RIGHT.
HE TOOK DREDD.
THIS WAY--
WAIT!
WE KNOW FROM THE LAST ATTACK, THE CREEP'S METICULOUS. HE WON'T MAKE IT EASY TO FOLLOW.
BWAMMM
MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE BEEN THE PSI!

"YOU'RE FOUR YEARS OLD, HIDING IN A **WALL CAVITY** YOUR FATHER DUG WITH HIS **FINGERS**. YOU **OOZE** SWEAT. YOUR **HEART** POUNDS LIKE IT'LL BURST.
"THE **HUNTER JUDGES** ARE COMING.
"YOU'RE A **MUTANT**. UNCLEAN. CONTAMINATED. FOR THE GOOD OF THE STATE, YOU **DESERVE** TO DIE.
"BUT EVEN AS THEY GUN DOWN YOUR PARENTS, YOUR ONLY PRAYER IS: *PLEASE, DON'T LET THEM FIND* **ME.**"
DEATH'S FOG IN YOUR THROAT...THE MIST IN YOUR FACE. DO I DETECT A **TREMOR?** THE SLIGHTEST OF **TICS?**
THE **BEGINNING** OF YOUR **END?**
SPTT

BEEN AN HOUR SINCE DREDD VANISHED. GRUD KNOWS HOW FAR THEY'VE GONE..
LET ME SEE IF I CAN FOLLOW THEIR TRAIL...
BEHIND THERE.
CHECK FOR TRAPS!
AW, HELL.
JUST WHAT WE NEED...
.. THEY'RE IN THE UNDERCITY!

YOUR DEFIANCE IS A MASK FOR YOUR FEAR.
BY THE TIME I'M FINISHED, TERROR WILL BE ETCHED SO DEEP IN YOUR MIND, YOU WILL NEVER ESCAPE IT. YOU WILL SPEND EVERY MOMENT OF THE REST OF YOUR LIFE, TERRIFIED!
CHANGE THE... RECORD, CREEP. YOU'RE BORIN' ME.
SO BRAVE A JUDGE --
--SHOULD HIMSELF BE JUDGED!

NEXT PROG ➪ DEATH'S HEAD!

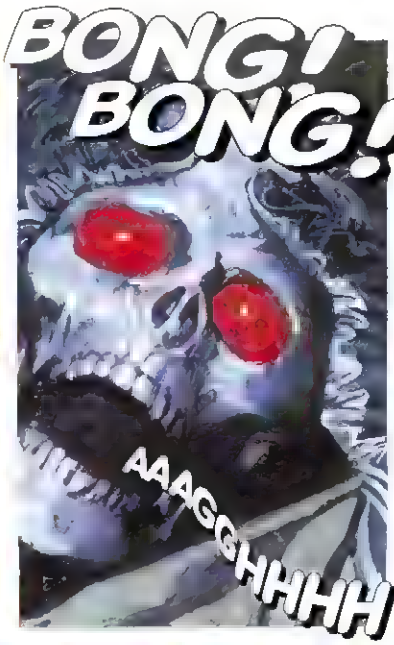
JUDGE DREDD
MASTER OF FEAR
PART 3
DREDD HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED BY A SOV MUTANT WITH THE POWER TO AMPLIFY HIS FEAR, AND IS BEING HELD IN THE UNDERCITY. MEANWHILE, JUDGES SHAKTA AND MOLINO ARE ON THE RESCUE TRAIL --
OVER HERE--!
WAIT! DON'T MOVE!
HE'S BOOBYTRAPPED THE BRIDGE!
NOW YOU TELL ME!
RADIOS WON'T WORK FROM HERE. WE'RE TRAPPED!
AND IN THE MEANTIME DREDD IS AT THE MERCY OF THAT MANIAC. .

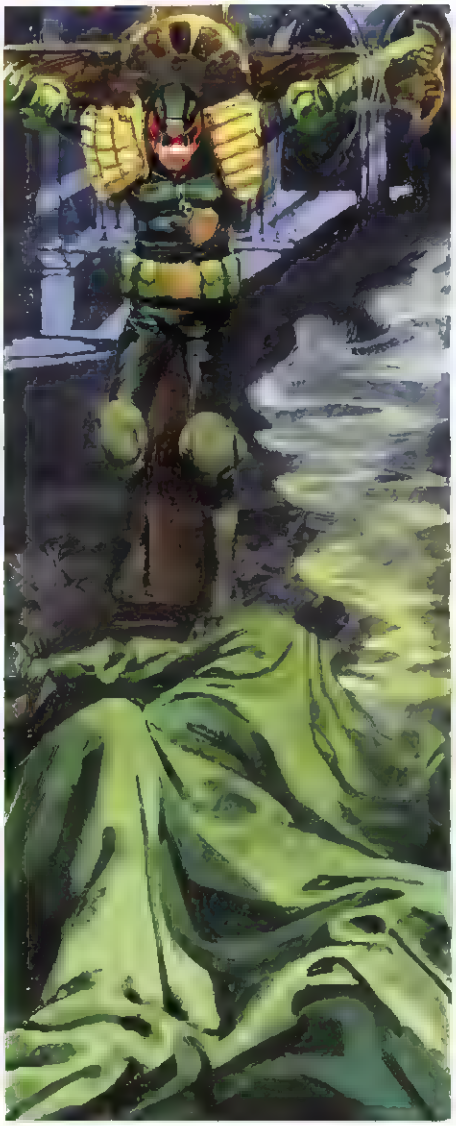
GOTTA REMEMBER IT'S **NOT REAL!**
CREEP'S PLAYIN' **HAVOC** WITH MY **NERVOUS SYSTEM.** GOTTA GET OUT BEFORE MY MIND **SHUTS DOWN** COMPLETELY!
THE CANE **FOCUSES** AND **AMPLIFIES** HIS THOUGHTS--
SOMEHOW, I HAVE TO TURN IT **AGAINST** HIM!

YOU'RE... PATHETIC, CREEP.
STILL YOU RESIST?
SURE, I RESIST. YOU LED A LIFE OF LUXURY COMPARED WITH WHAT EAST-MEG GAVE US!
BLOCK MANIA. THE APOCALYPSE WAR. HUNDREDS OF MILLIONS DEAD!
I'VE SEEN TEN THOUSAND CHILDREN, LAID OUT HEAD TO FOOT, KILLED BY SOV GAS.
I'VE SEEN MEN BEG FOR DEATH -- SO HUNGRY THEY HACKED OFF THEIR OWN LIMBS FOR FOOD!
AN' YOU GOT THE CHEEK TO DUMP ON ME? GET A LIFE, CREEP. WISE UP TO YOURSELF.
YOU'RE A KILLER FROM A RACE OF KILLERS!
NO! STOP!
YOU'RE THE EVIL ONE - NOT ME! DO YOU HEAR ME? YOU! YOU!
THE CANE'S AMPIN' HIS OWN FEARS!

NOW OR NEVER-!
BONG!
BONG! BONG! BONG!

STOP IT! STOP IT! STOP IT!
YOU STARTED IT, CREEP. YOU STOP IT!


BONG! BONG!
AAAGGHHHH



SOMEBODY BELOW!
RESCUE PARTY, HUH?
THERE'S A TREMBLER ON THE BRIDGE. IF WE MOVE, IT BLOWS!
HEY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
I'M IN NO CONDITION TO GET YOU OUT. I'LL SEND A SQUAD.
SO WHAT HAPPENED TO THE CRYSTAL SKULL?
CREEP PROVED THE OLD ADAGE...
.. THE ONLY THING TO FEAR IS FEAR ITSELF!
THE END

NEXT PROG ➡ BLOOD BROTHERS!

JUDGE DREDD

BROTHERS OF THE BLOOD 6

HE WAKES WITH A HEART FULL OF TREPIDATION —

— LYING MOTIONLESS IN HIS BUNK, LISTENING TO THE LOW MURMUR OF CONVERSATION, THE SOUNDS OF THE OTHER CADETS READYING THEMSELVES FOR THE DAY.

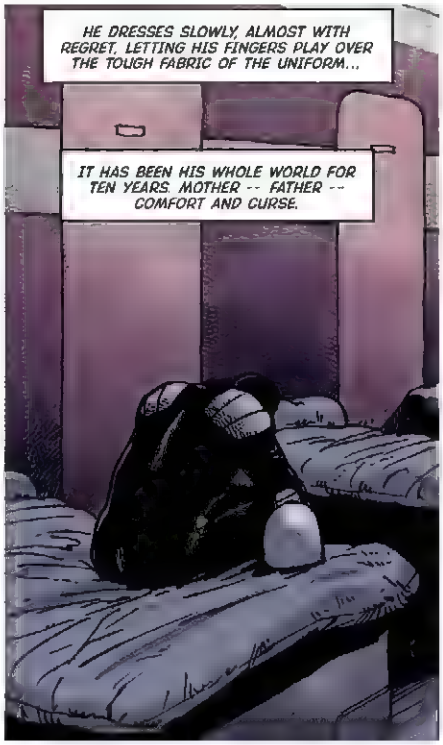
— IMAGINING THEIR EYES ON HIM, THE THOUGHTS RUNNING THROUGH THEIR HEADS —

PITY—?

CONTEMPT—?

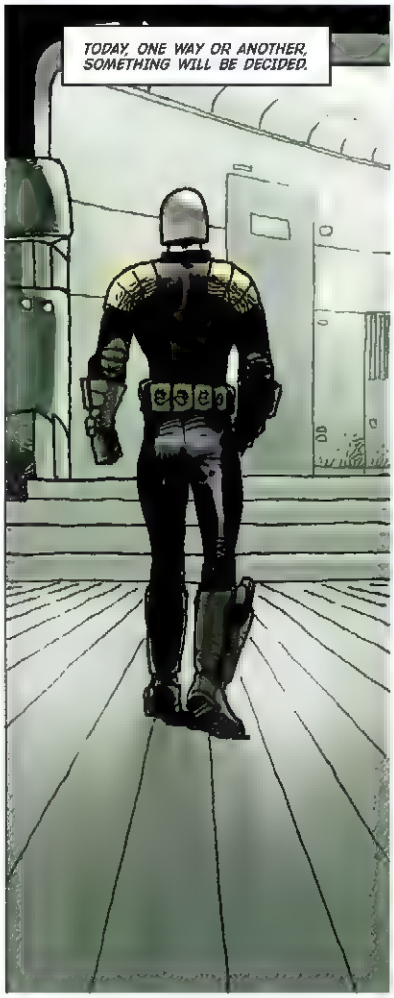
WHAT DID THEY KNOW?

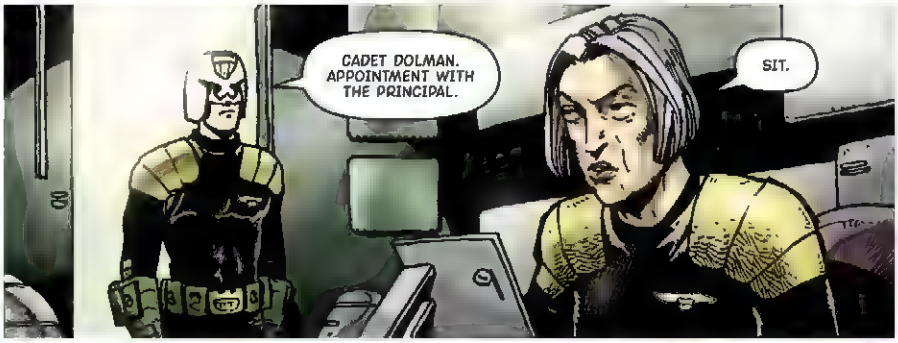
HOW COULD THEY **EVER** KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE FOR HIM?

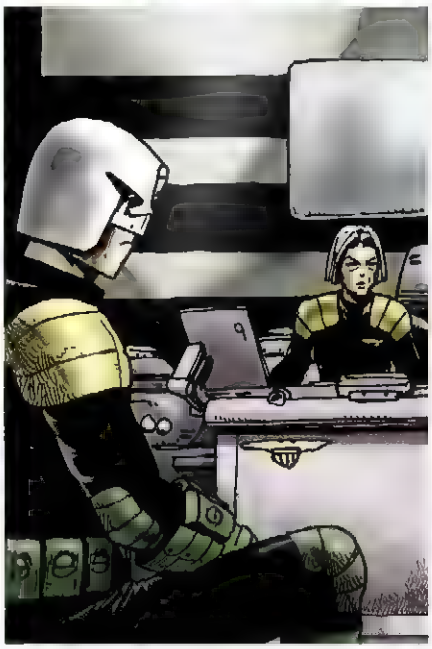

HE DRESSES SLOWLY, ALMOST WITH REGRET, LETTING HIS FINGERS PLAY OVER THE TOUGH FABRIC OF THE UNIFORM...
IT HAS BEEN HIS WHOLE WORLD FOR TEN YEARS. MOTHER -- FATHER -- COMFORT AND CURSE.

HE KNOWS LITTLE ELSE BEYOND ITS CONFINES AND EVERYTHING IT STANDS FOR.

THIS MAY BE THE LAST MORNING HE PUTS IT ON.


TODAY, ONE WAY OR ANOTHER, SOMETHING WILL BE DECIDED.


CADET DOLMAN. APPOINTMENT WITH THE PRINCIPAL.
SIT.

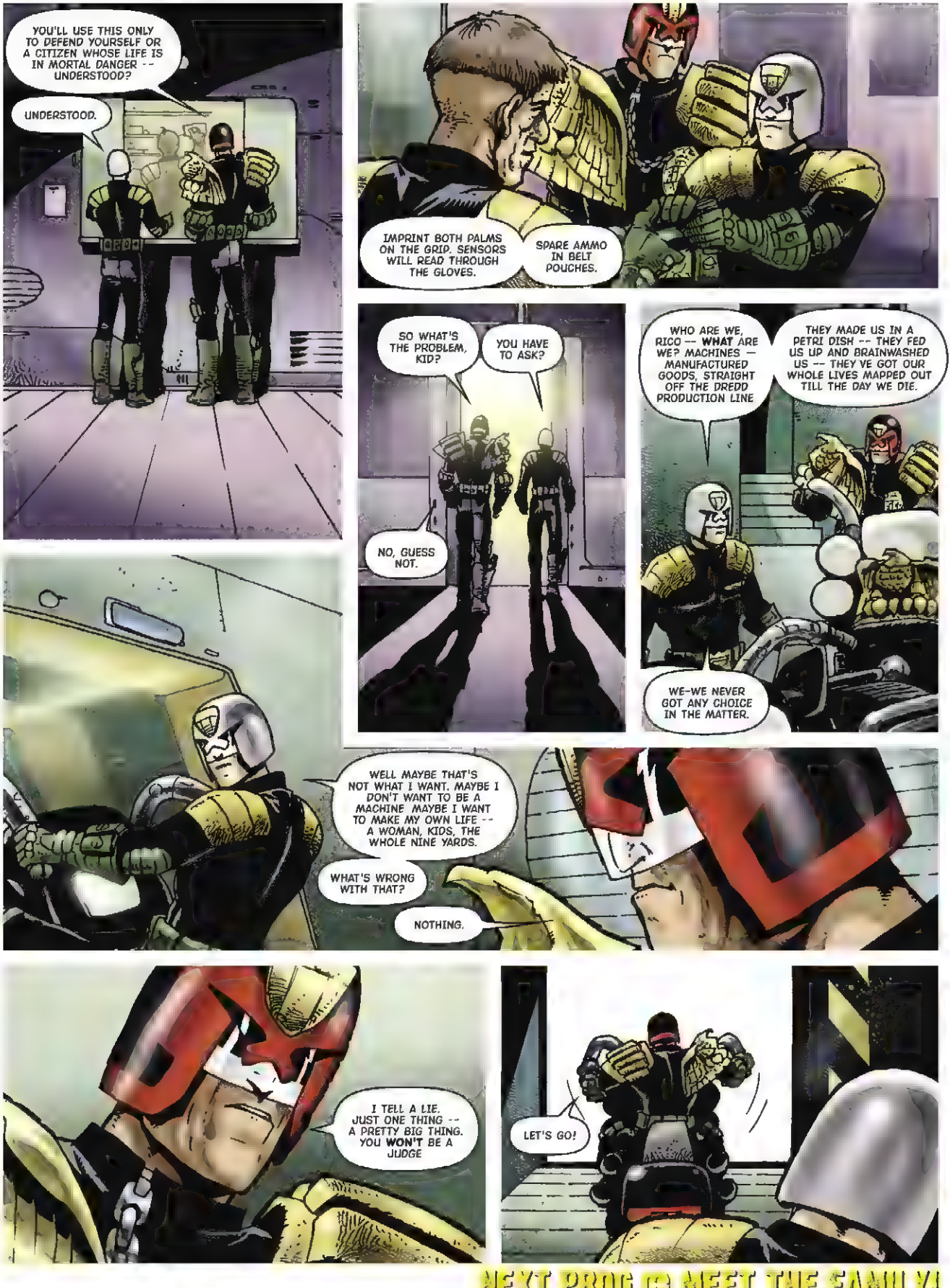


RICO --
CADET WILL REMAIN SEATED AND SILENT!

GO RIGHT IN, JUDGE RICO. HE'S EXPECTING YOU.
GRADES THROUGH THE FLOOR. A STEADY DECLINE OVER THE PAST 18 MONTHS. AND FIGHTING —
LAST WEEK THREE OLDER BOYS, SOME IMAGINED SLIGHT-- CLAIMED 'CADET'S RIGHTS', TOOK THEM OUT, ONE AFTER THE OTHER. ONE OF THEM IS STILL HOSPITALISED.
THAT'S UNCHARACTERISTIC.
IF IT HAD BEEN ANY OTHER CADET HE WOULD HAVE BEEN EXPELLED LONG AGO.
WHO CAN SAY WHERE A PROBLEM STARTS, PRINCIPAL THE ACADEMY WAS NEVER EASY, NOT FOR US.
I DON'T MIND TELLING YOU, RICO, I FEEL A PERSONAL SENSE OF FAILURE IN ALL THIS. THE BOY WAS MINE TO WORK WITH.
WE WERE DIFFERENT, SPECIAL WE KNEW THAT. BUT DEEP DOWN ALL WE WANTED TO BE WAS JUST LIKE EVERYONE ELSE.
INSTEAD, WE WERE ALWAYS THE ONES PULLING EXTRA DUTY ON FAMILY ASSOCIATION DAY.
YOU GOT USED TO IT — USED IT TO MAKE YOU STRONGER. BUT IT STILL HURT...
HE'D NOTICED DOLMAN ONE MORNING WHILE STANDING IN WITH A CLASS OF LEVEL 5s.
THE DAYSTICK -- YOUR BEST FRIEND ON THE STREET

THE BOY WAS FAST, ASSURED, PRECISE IN HIS MOVEMENTS. NO ENERGY NEEDLESSLY EXPENDED. FORCE SUFFICIENT BUT NEVER EXCESSIVE.
EVEN AT A DISTANCE HIS GENETIC ROOTS WERE PLAIN TO SEE.
DOLMAN, WAIT BEHIND.
RICO HADN'T KNOWN THERE WERE OTHERS.
HAD THE BOY KNOWN ABOUT HIM? HE MUST HAVE. RICO HAD BEEN DREDD THEN. THERE COULD BE NO DOUBTING THE LINEAGE OF THAT NAME.
HOW'S IT GOING?
PRETTY GOOD, I GUESS.
HE'D BEEN TOO STARTLED TO UTTER MORE THAN PLATITUDES. THE DISCOVERY LEFT HIM FEELING ODDLY DISTURBED.
BUT AFTER THAT HE'D KEPT A FAMILIAL EYE ON DOLMAN, AND ON ASSOCIATION DAYS HE'D MADE A POINT OF SPENDING TIME WITH THE BOY.
HE, OF ANYONE AT THE ACADEMY, KNEW ALL ABOUT THE LONELINESS.
I MADE IT, KID.
COURSE YOU MADE IT.
RICO NOW -- AVOIDS CONFUSION.
I'M GOING TO MISS YOU.
HAVEN'T SEEN THE LAST OF ME, BELIEVE ME. I'LL BE STOPPING BY. YOU KEEP WORKING, DOLMAN.
KNOCK 'EM DEAD, RICO.
ONLY IF THEY'VE GOT IT COMING.

HE'D ONLY MADE THE VISIT TWICE, IN THE FIRST YEAR. PRESSURE OF DUTY. HE HADN'T BEEN AROUND TO NOTICE THE CHANGE IN DOLMAN...
YOU'VE REQUESTED TO LEAVE THE ACADEMY?
YES, SIR
WHY, DOLMAN?
I'M NOT HAPPY HERE, SIR.
WHAT'S HAPPY GOT TO DO WITH IT? YOU'RE TRAINING TO BE A JUDGE! THERE'S NO GREATER HONOUR THIS CITY CAN BESTOW!
MAYBE I DON'T WANT THE HONOUR, SIR. I NEVER ASKED FOR IT.
NO, BUT YOU GOT IT, BY GRUD! AND YOU SHOULD BE DAMNED PLEASED! DO YOU GIVE NO THOUGHT TO WHO YOU ARE? WHOSE BLOOD RUNS THROUGH YOUR VEINS?
FARGO -- DREDD -- RICO --
--THIS RICO --
YOU ARE A CADET OF THE BLOOD -- YOU BEAR THE PROUDEST, FINEST GENETIC STRUCTURE THIS CITY HAS EVER PRODUCED -- AND I WILL NOT STAND BY AND SEE YOU THROW IT AWAY!
VERY GOOD, SIR. MAY I RETURN TO THE DORM NOW?
NO, YOU MAY NOT.
WE HAVE GONE TO CONSIDERABLE EXPENSE OVER YOU. YOUR TRAINING, YOUR KEEP... AND . OTHER THINGS.
YOU HAVE, AS YOU KNOW, ENORMOUS POTENTIAL. I CANNOT KEEP YOU HERE AGAINST YOUR WILL, BUT I MUST AT LEAST MAKE ONE LAST EFFORT TO RETRIEVE YOU.
I WILL GIVE YOU PERMISSION TO LEAVE THIS ACADEMY, WITH ONE PROVISO.
FIRST YOU SPEND SOME TIME WITH JUDGE RICO, ON THE STREETS SEE WHAT YOU WILL BE FORSAKING -- THE ROLE YOU WERE CREATED FOR. THINK ABOUT IT. THEN MAKE YOUR DECISION.
IS THAT ACCEPTABLE TO YOU, DOLMAN?
YES, SIR.


YOU'LL USE THIS ONLY TO DEFEND YOURSELF OR A CITIZEN WHOSE LIFE IS IN MORTAL DANGER -- UNDERSTOOD?
UNDERSTOOD.
IMPRINT BOTH PALMS ON THE GRIP. SENSORS WILL READ THROUGH THE GLOVES.
SPARE AMMO IN BELT POUCHES.
SO WHAT'S THE PROBLEM, KID?
YOU HAVE TO ASK?
NO, GUESS NOT.
WHO ARE WE, RICO -- WHAT ARE WE? MACHINES -- MANUFACTURED GOODS, STRAIGHT OFF THE DREDD PRODUCTION LINE
THEY MADE US IN A PETRI DISH -- THEY FED US UP AND BRAINWASHED US -- THEY'VE GOT OUR WHOLE LIVES MAPPED OUT TILL THE DAY WE DIE.
WE-WE NEVER GOT ANY CHOICE IN THE MATTER.
WELL MAYBE THAT'S NOT WHAT I WANT. MAYBE I DON'T WANT TO BE A MACHINE MAYBE I WANT TO MAKE MY OWN LIFE -- A WOMAN, KIDS, THE WHOLE NINE YARDS.
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT?
NOTHING.
I TELL A LIE. JUST ONE THING -- A PRETTY BIG THING. YOU WON'T BE A JUDGE
LET'S GO!

NEXT PROG ☞ MEET THE FAMILY!

HE DOES NOT WANT TO BE HERE.
HE HAD MADE HIS DECISION, AND ONCE DOLMAN'S MIND WAS SET IT WOULD NOT EASILY BE CHANGED.
JUDGE DREDD
BROTHERS OF THE BLOOD 3
STUBBORNESS -- IT CAME WITH THE GENES.
AND YET, AS THE DAY PROGRESSES, HE CANNOT HELP BUT BE INFECTED BY THE EXHILARATION OF THE OFFICE.
BIFF!
TO BE A JUDGE IN MEGA-CITY ONE!
DEFEND YOURSELF!
NOW THE REASON FOR ALL THE TRAINING, FOR THE MONK-LIKE EXISTENCE, BECOMES CLEAR --
script
JOHN WAGNER
CARLOS EZQUERRA
TONI FRANCH

HE SLIPS INTO THE ROLE ALMOST AUTOMATICALLY.
IT FEELS GOOD -- NATURAL — RIGHT.
REMOTE!
BUT HE WAS REJECTING IT - TURNING HIS BACK FOREVER ON THE LIFE OF A JUDGE.
WHY?
ANY MORE FOR ANY MORE?
SOMETHING I WANT YOU TO UNDERSTAND. YOU'RE HERE AT THE PRINCIPAL'S REQUEST, NOT MINE.
I'D HATE TO SEE YOU WASTE YOUR TALENTS, BUT IT'S YOUR DECISION. I'M NOT GOING TO TRY TO TWIST YOUR ARM. I KNOW IT WOULDN'T WORK ANYWAY.
THANKS, RICO. APPRECIATE IT.

THEY MAKE A BRIEF STOP AT VIENNA'S APARTMENT. THE BOY SHOULD KNOW HIS FAMILY.
HI, RICO.
THIS IS CADET DOLMAN.
BESIDES, THE DEVIL IN RICO WANTS TO SEE HER REACTION..
COME IN, I'LL --
DEAR GRUD, NOT ANOTHER ONE—?
I'M SORRY, I DIDN'T MEAN ANYTHING. DO DO YOU HAVE A FIRST NAME, DOLMAN?
NO, MA'AM. I NEVER CHOSE ONE. IT SEEMED AN UNNECESSARY ENCUMBRANCE.
NOW WHY DOESN'T THAT SURPRISE ME?
VIENNA'S **RICO'S** DAUGHTER-- THE FIRST RICO. GENETICALLY YOU COULD BE HER FATHER.
CONFUSING TILL YOU GET USED TO IT.
I'D PREFER IT IF YOU THOUGHT OF ME AS MORE OF A BIG SISTER.
SHE MAKES A POT OF TEA, A HABIT RICO DISAPPROVES OF BUT INDULGES. IN HER MENTAL STATE SUCH LITTLE THINGS CAN BE IMPORTANT.
SEEN THE OLD MAN LATELY?
HE COMES QUITE OFTEN, ACTUALLY.
HE'S ALWAYS TERRIBLY UNCOMFORTABLE. YOU SHOULD SEE HIM SQUIRMING AND LOOKING AT THE CLOCK - SOCIAL SKILLS ARE NOT HIS STRONG POINT.
STILL, HE MAKES THE EFFORT, THAT'S WHAT MATTERS.
YOU GOING TO DRINK THAT?
IT'S LEGAL WITHIN THE HOME.
IT'S A STIMULANT-- YOU'RE ON DUTY.
ONE TEA'S HARDLY GOING TO AFFECT ME. RELAX.
SIT DOWN. WHY DO I ALWAYS HAVE TO TELL YOU DREDDS TO SIT DOWN?

DREDD HAD ASKED HIM TO STOP BY NOW AND THEN. FOSTERING A SENSE OF 'FAMILY', HE FELT, WOULD AID HER RECOVERY. .
I HAD ANOTHER PANIC ATTACK YESTERDAY. ON THE BUS, WITH RENEE. SO FRIGHTENING WHEN IT HAPPENS —
MY OWN FAULT I SHOULDN'T HAVE TRIED TO GO SO FAR.
VIENNA'S AGORAPHOBIC.
THEY HAVE DRUGS CAN CURE THAT.
NO THANK YOU. NO DRUGS. NO MORE DRUGS. I'M GETTING BETTER IN MY OWN WAY, LITTLE BY LITTLE.
YOU WERE AN ADDICT?
HARDLY.
IT'S A LONG STORY, KID.
DOLMAN'S THINKING OF LEAVING US.
QUITTING? REALLY?
I'VE ASKED TO LEAVE THE ACADEMY.
CAN'T SAY I BLAME YOU. IN FACT, GOOD FOR YOU. WHAT'RE YOU GOING TO DO?
I DON'T KNOW.
WELL GOOD LUCK, WHEREVER YOU END UP.
SHE WAS NICE.
YEAH. DON'T KNOW WHERE SHE GOT THAT GENE FROM.
RICO, RESUMING PATROL.
ROGER. WE HAVE AN ALL UNITS, RIOT IN PROGRESS. REPORT TO DREDD, SECTOR 9 ON BLUCHER.
LOOKS LIKE YOU GET TO MEET THE REST OF THE FAMILY.

THE GREAT MAN HIMSELF --
I WILL NOT TOLERATE OPEN INSURRECTION -- AND I AM THE LAW!
CLEAR THESE STREETS! NO MERCY TO LAWBREAKERS!
RICO WITH CADET DOLMAN! WHERE DO YOU WANT US?
RIGHT HERE!

WE GOT A ROGUE CITI-DEF UNIT HOLED UP IN FELDMAN, SPORTING 609s AND HALF-SMARTS -- THAT'S HEAVY ARTILLERY WE'RE GOING IN TO CLEAR THEM OUT
CHECK.
HE HAD WONDERED IF DREDD KNEW ABOUT DOLMAN -- CERTAINLY HE KNOWS THERE ARE OTHER CLONES -- BUT THE FRACTIONAL HESITATION ON RECOGNITION TELLS HIM NOTHING...
GOT A PERMIT TO SHOOT, DOLMAN?
AT YOUR DISCRETION, SIR.
YOU'VE GOT IT. STILL INNOCENT CIVILIANS IN THERE. TAKE CARE.
YES, SIR.
EAT IT, SCUMBA-- AHHHHHHH
HALF-SMART!
I SEE YOU!
VADOOOOM
WE NEED MEDICS!
LET'S STOP THIS AT SOURCE!

NEXT PROG ⇨ BLOODED!

CADET DOLMAN, A DREDD CLONE, HAS DECIDED TO QUIT THE ACADEMY, FORSAKING FOREVER THE LIFE OF A JUDGE PERHAPS SOONER THAN PLANNED!
SCATTERBLAST!
DOLMAN!
JUDGE DREDD
BROTHERS OF THE BLOOD
I'M RIGHT-!
LEVEL THREE, FOURTH WINDOW!
LET'S GO!
SCRIPT
JOHN WAGNER
CARLOS EZQUERRA
TOM FRAME

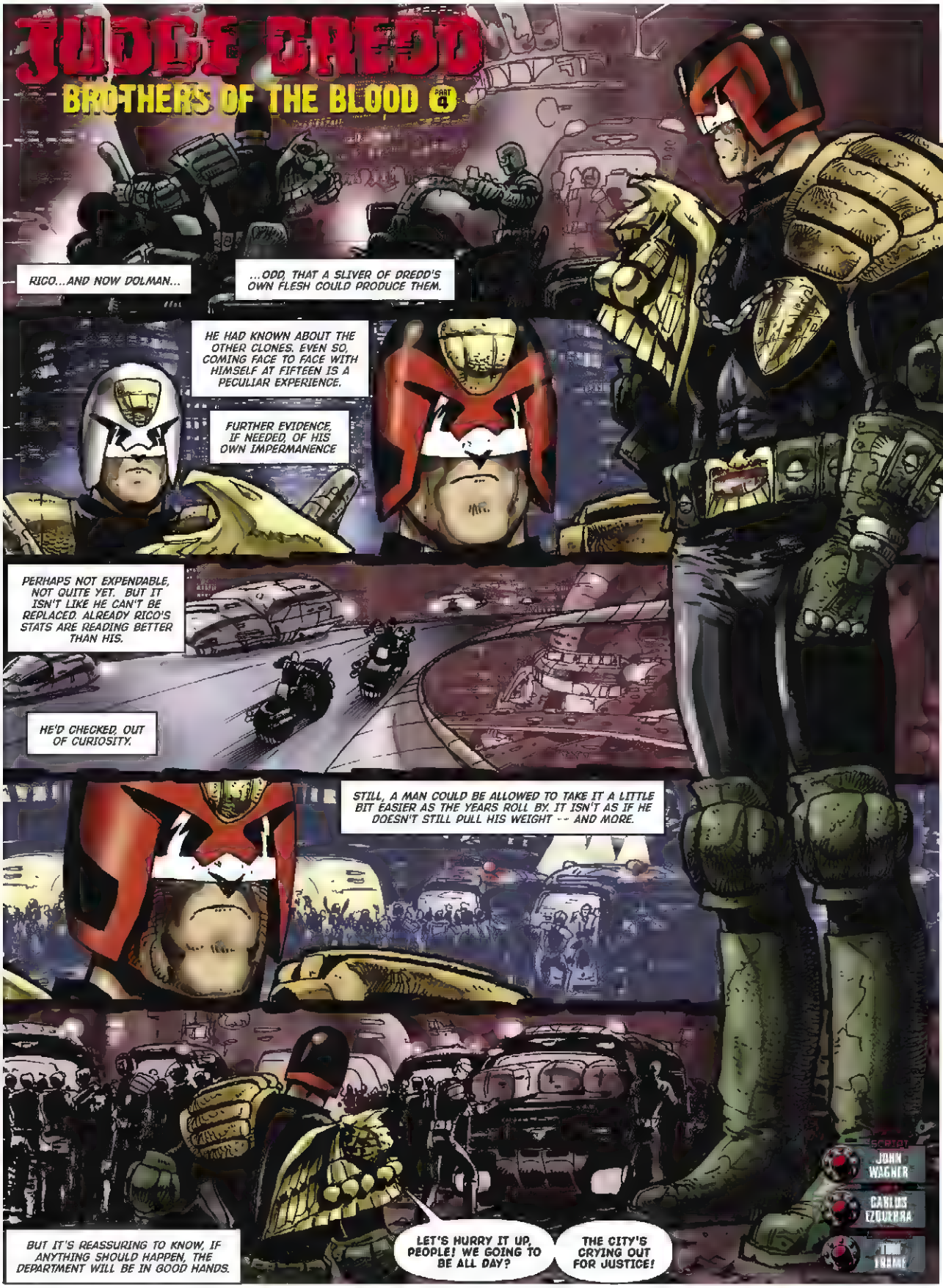
I'LL TAKE COMMAND IF YOU DON'T MIND, DOLMAN.
YES, SIR. SORRY, SIR.
RESPIRATORS!
GAS!
ROGUE CITI-DEF'S CONCENTRATED ON LEVEL THREE! GOT TO TAKE THEM OUT TO CLEAR THE WAY FOR GROUND UNITS!
FIRST TIME ON THE STREETS, DOLMAN?
IN AN ACTIVE ROLE, SIR.
OPINIONS?
IT'S EXCITING, SIR.
IT'S THAT ALL RIGHT.
IT'S SURE TO BE A BLOODBATH. IT'S A SITUATION HE WOULD NEVER NORMALLY TAKE A RAW CADET INTO. BUT THEY'RE SHORT OF GUNS-- AND THIS, HE KNOWS, IS NO ORDINARY CADET...
NO PRISONERS. SHOOT TO KILL AND MAKE SURE OF YOUR TARGET.
BOUND TO BE INNOCENT CIVILIANS IN THERE. BE CAREFUL, DOLMAN.

THIS IS THE LAW!
SU-SURRENDER!
G-GIVE US A CHANCE, MAN-- AHHHHH!
AAAAAHHHH!

RICOCHET!
AAAHHH!
N-NO-
BADAM
HE'S JUST A BOY..!

NO TIME TO DWELL UPON THE ENORMITY OF WHAT HE'S JUST DONE.
I SEE YOU, KID!
GET BACK, DOLMAN!
FAWOOOOM
THE ADRENALIN'S PUMPING, A LIVE WIRE FIZZING IN HIS BRAIN.
MUSCLES TAUT AS A BOWSTRING. EVERY SENSE ALIVE, ALERT--
CITY DE
BADOOOM

THIS IS THE LIFE HE WAS BORN FOR...
...AND, HE KNOWS NOW, THE LIFE HE WANTS.
ONLY WHEN THE FIGHT IS OVER AND THE RIOT UNDER CONTROL DOES THE REACTION SET IN.
SOMETIMES THAT'S ALL IT TAKES, ONE LITTLE SPARK, AND A KIND OF MASS HYSTERIA TAKES OVER.
YOU DID WHAT YOU HAD TO, DOLMAN. COMES WITH THE TERRITORY. YOU'LL GET USED TO IT.
NEVER PLEASANT, BUT YOU'LL GET USED TO IT.
HE'LL DO.
KEEP HIM OCCUPIED FOR THE REST OF THE DAY, RICO, DON'T GIVE HIM TIME TO BROOD
CHECK.


JUDGE DREDD
BROTHERS OF THE BLOOD PART 4
RICO...AND NOW DOLMAN...
...ODD, THAT A SLIVER OF DREDD'S OWN FLESH COULD PRODUCE THEM.
HE HAD KNOWN ABOUT THE OTHER CLONES. EVEN SO, COMING FACE TO FACE WITH HIMSELF AT FIFTEEN IS A PECULIAR EXPERIENCE.
FURTHER EVIDENCE, IF NEEDED, OF HIS OWN IMPERMANENCE
PERHAPS NOT EXPENDABLE, NOT QUITE YET. BUT IT ISN'T LIKE HE CAN'T BE REPLACED. ALREADY RICO'S STATS ARE READING BETTER THAN HIS.
HE'D CHECKED, OUT OF CURIOSITY.
STILL, A MAN COULD BE ALLOWED TO TAKE IT A LITTLE BIT EASIER AS THE YEARS ROLL BY. IT ISN'T AS IF HE DOESN'T STILL PULL HIS WEIGHT -- AND MORE.
BUT IT'S REASSURING TO KNOW, IF ANYTHING SHOULD HAPPEN, THE DEPARTMENT WILL BE IN GOOD HANDS.
LET'S HURRY IT UP, PEOPLE! WE GOING TO BE ALL DAY?
THE CITY'S CRYING OUT FOR JUSTICE!
SCRIPT
JOHN WAGNER
CARLOS EZQUERRA
INK FRAME

HE HADN'T TOLD THE OLD MAN ABOUT DOLMAN'S INTENTIONS. IT MIGHT HAVE COLOURED HIS ATTITUDE
BEST THAT THE MEETING BE A POSITIVE EXPERIENCE
HE REMEMBERS HIS OWN NERVOUSNESS AT THEIR FIRST ENCOUNTER, THOUGH HE'D HIDDEN IT WELL
HIS OWN FLESH - GENETICALLY IDENTICAL -- YET EVEN SO, A MAN WITH SUCH A WEIGHT OF EXPERIENCE AND REPUTATION THAT THE THOUGHT OF BEING IN HIS PRESENCE HAD BEEN DAUNTING.
NO MATTER HOW LONG AND WELL WE SERVE, WE'LL NEVER BE HIS EQUAL. WE CAN NEVER HAVE DREDD'S HISTORY.
NO
HE'S . IMPRESSIVE. SOUNDS WEIRD, CONSIDERING WE'RE THE SAME.
SAME BUT DIFFERENT. IT MAKES SENSE
DON'T WORRY, HE LIKED YOU A LOT.
IT TAKES TIME FOR THE REACTION TO THE SLAUGHTER IN FELDMAN TO SUBSIDE.
DUTY CAN BE A TERRIBLE MASTER -- THAT'S SOMETHING THEY MAKE NO SECRET OF AT THE ACADEMY.
IF HE IS TO REMAIN, TO TAKE HIS PLACE ON THE STREETS AS A JUDGE, IT IS A CHOICE HE MAY FACE TIME AND AGAIN -- TO TAKE LIFE IN ORDER TO SAVE OTHERS.
HE IS STRONG ENOUGH -- OF THAT HE HAS NO DOUBT.
IT IS, AFTER ALL, IN THE GENES.
YOU'RE DOIN' TIME, GREED!

RICO KEEPS THE BOY ON LIGHT DUTIES FOR THE REST OF THE PATROL. IT IS AS WELL THAT HE SEES THE OTHER SIDE TO THE JOB...
THAT'S JUST A FIELD DRESSING. BETTER GET IT CHECKED BY YOUR BLOCK DOC.
WHAT DO YOU SAY?
THANK YOU.
WE'RE PART OF A COMMUNITY HERE. A LOT OF THEM LOOK TO US FOR HELP AND SUPPORT
AND IN A FEW YEARS SHE'LL HATE YOU. SHE'LL BE DISTRIBUTING SEDITIOUS LITERATURE OR PLANTING BOMBS.
SURE, WE LOSE SOME ALONG THE WAY, BUT IT SHOULDN'T STOP US TRYING.
WHEN WE GET A CHANCE.
DON'T OFTEN GET A CHANCE, TO BE HONEST. USUALLY SCREAMING AT THEM, OR BOOKING THEM...
NICE-LOOKING GIRL.
I DON'T NOTICE.
GUESS THIS IS IT, DOLMAN
THE DECISION'S YOURS. JUST FOR THE RECORD, IF THIS WAS AN ASSESSMENT YOU PASSED WITH FLYING COLOURS.
MIGHT SOUND LIKE A SICK JOKE, BUT YOU WERE MADE FOR THIS JOB. WE'D BE SORRY TO LOSE YOU.
DIDN'T YOU EVER HAVE ANY DOUBTS, RICO?
I GOT OVER THEM.
OKAY, SO THEY MADE US IN A LAB, TURNED US OUT ON A PRODUCTION LINE -- SO WHAT? I DON'T LOSE SIGHT OF ONE THING -- THE END RESULT IS WE'RE DOING THE BEST DAMNED JOB IN THE WORLD.

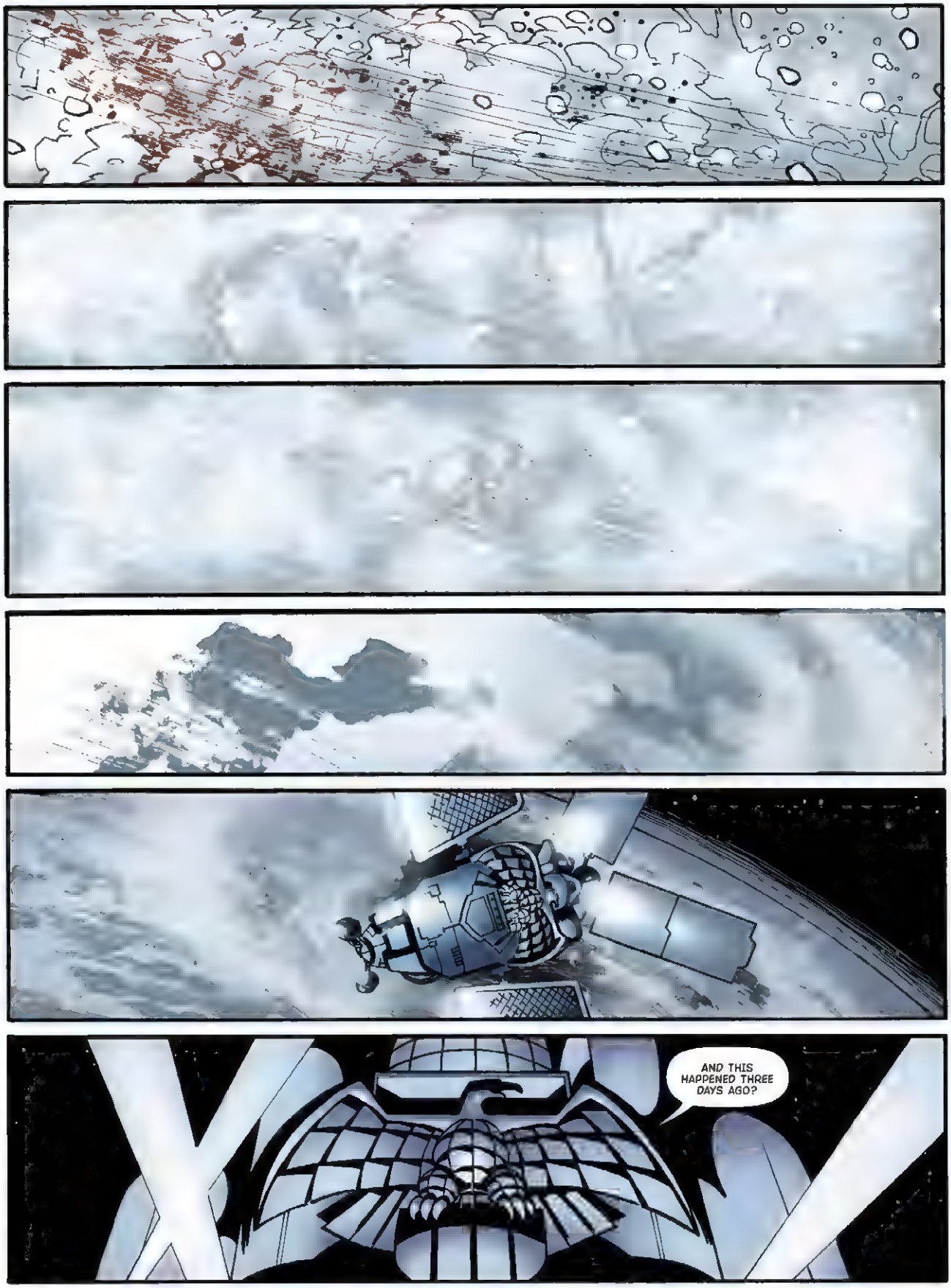
REALLY, RICO? HOW DO YOU KNOW?
GOOD LUCK, DOLMAN.
AH, DOLMAN. COME IN, SON, COME IN.
I HAVE A REPORT HERE FROM JUDGE RICO. HE EXPRESSES TOTAL SATISFACTION WITH YOUR PERFORMANCE -- AS WE WOULD EXPECT, COMING FROM YOUR STOCK.
ALSO A NOTATION FROM JUDGE DREDD REQUESTING THAT YOUR PROGRESS THROUGH THE ACADEMY BE ACCELERATED. NOW THAT IS COMMENDATION INDEED
I'M FLATTERED, SIR. I THOUGHT I HAD MY FAULTS.
OF COURSE YOU DID. THAT'S THE WAY YOU'RE MADE, DOLMAN. SELF-CRITICAL. NEVER SATISFIED. THAT'S WHAT MAKES YOU DREDDS SO GOOD
DID YOU ENJOY IT, THAT'S THE THING?

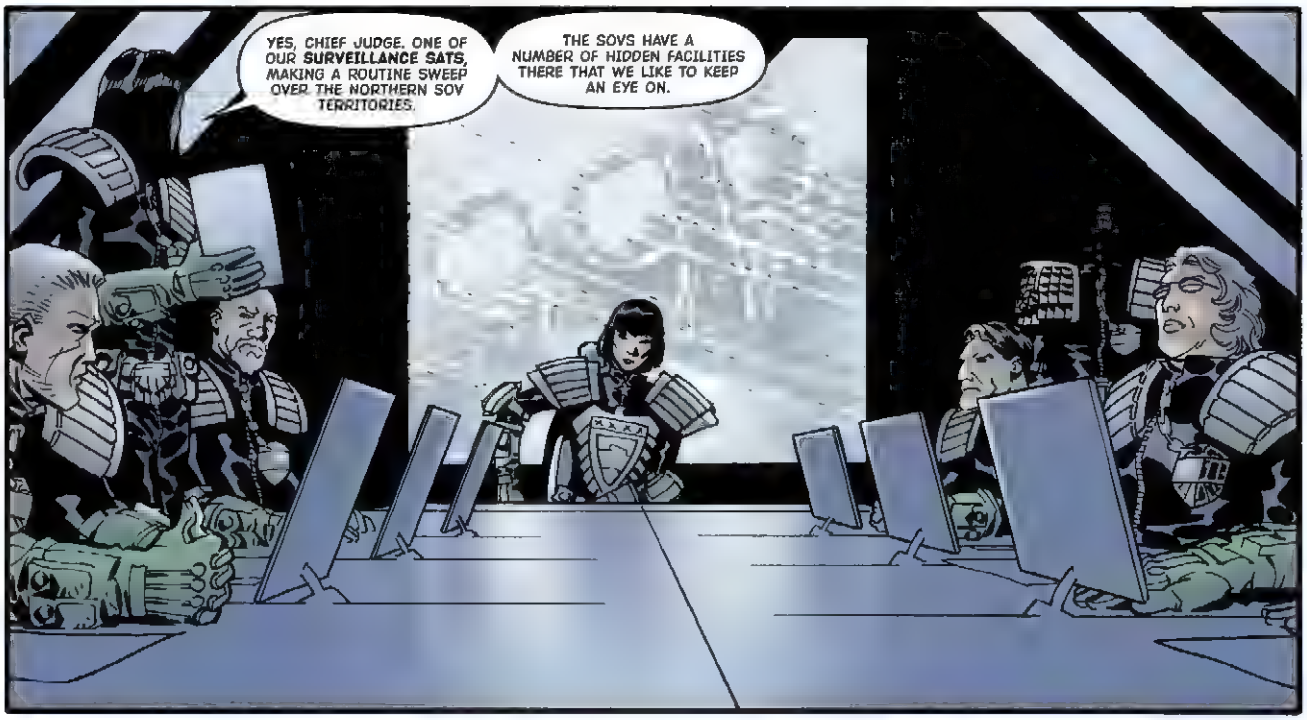
ENJOY'S NOT THE WORD, SIR. IT WAS THE MOST FANTASTIC EXPERIENCE OF MY LIFE. LIKE RICO SAYS, I WAS MADE FOR THE JOB.
AH, GOOD, GOOD, GOOD. SO I TAKE IT THAT YOU WILL BE REMAINING WITH US?
NO, SIR. I MUST REPEAT MY REQUEST TO LEAVE THE ACADEMY.
I...I DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU, DOLMAN! WHY?
MATTER OF PRINCIPLE, SIR
PRINCIPLE? *WHAT* PRINCIPLE?
I'M NOT A MACHINE, SIR.
ALL RIGHT, DOLMAN.
COLLECT YOUR THINGS AND MOVE THEM TO THE ISOLATION UNIT. YOU WILL BE QUARTERED THERE UNTIL WE DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH YOU. I DON'T WANT THIS INFECTION SPREADING.
YES, SIR. THANK YOU, SIR.
SPACEPORT 3
DOLMAN!

VIENNA .
RICO TOLD ME YOU WERE LEAVING. I COULDN'T LET YOU GO WITHOUT SAYING GOODBYE.
YOU CAME ALL THIS WAY. FOR ME?
THIS IS RENEE
HI.
I ALMOST DIDN'T RECOGNISE YOU—
SOME MOCK-CHOCS THERE. DON'T KNOW IF YOU EAT THEM-- DON'T SUPPOSE YOU DO. THERE'S A COUPLE OF MUSIC SLUGS AND MY NUMBER AND SOME MONEY. I KNOW YOU'LL NEED MONEY.
I . I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY
I'M BEING SENT TO THE COLONY ON COLUMBUS. THERE'S A SCHOOL THERE, FOR THE SPACE CORPS. I'M GOING TO BE BILLETED WITH A REAL FAMILY.
AND AFTER THAT?
I DON'T KNOW.
WELL, JUST DON'T FORGET YOU HAVE FAMILY HERE. YOU HAVE MY NUMBER.
DON'T BE A STRANGER, DOLMAN.
THEY MADE HIM HAVE A FACE CHANGE, FOR HIS 'OWN PROTECTION'.
SEEMS DAFT TO ME. WHO KNOWS UNCLE JOE'S FACE?
HMM. .DION'T MAKE A BAD JOB OF IT ALL THE SAME. IF HE EVER VISITS, MAKE SURE YOU INVITE ME ROUND.
POOR LITTLE INNOCENT THINK I'D LET YOU LOOSE ON HIM?
THE END

NEXT PROG IS PRISONERS OF WAR!

GORDON REMIX
CHARLIE ADLARD
CHRIS BLYTHE
TOM FRAME
JUDGE DREDD
GULAG 01


AND THIS HAPPENED THREE DAYS AGO?


YES, CHIEF JUDGE. ONE OF OUR **SURVEILLANCE SATS**, MAKING A ROUTINE SWEEP OVER THE NORTHERN SOV TERRITORIES.
THE SOVS HAVE A NUMBER OF HIDDEN FACILITIES THERE THAT WE LIKE TO KEEP AN EYE ON.

ANY IDEA WHAT THE SYMBOLS MIGHT MEAN?
WELL, THEY'RE OBVIOUSLY NON-SOV. OUR CRYPTOGRAPHERS ARE PREPARING A REPORT ON A NUMBER OF POSSIBLE MEANINGS, BUT—

WITH RESPECT, CHIEF JUDGE, HOW MUCH LONGER ARE WE GOING TO KEEP THIS FARCE GOING?
WHETHER WE WANT TO ADMIT IT OR NOT, EVERYONE HERE **KNOWS** WHAT THE MESSAGE MEANS.

'CODE NINETY-NINE RED: JUDGE IN TROUBLE'. IT'S WRITTEN RIGHT THERE, IN LETTERS A HUNDRED METRES ACROSS.
THE SOVS **MURDERED** ONE OF OUR PEOPLE -- ALMOST CERTAINLY AN **APOCALYPSE WAR PRISONER** ESCAPED FROM ONE OF THEIR GULAG CAMPS -- AND ONE OF OUR SPY-SATS SAW THE WHOLE THING HAPPENING.

WE'VE BEEN HEARING **RUMOURS** FOR YEARS THAT THE SOVS WERE STILL HOLDING SOME OUR PEOPLE. NOW WE'VE GOT THE **PROOF**.
QUESTION IS, WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?

THE LAST OF THE APOCALYPSE WAR CAPTIVES WERE RETURNED TO US YEARS AGO, IN THE FINAL ROUND OF **PRISONER EXCHANGES** WITH THE SOVS.
AND SOME OF THOSE PRISONERS SAID THERE WERE OTHER CAMPS, WITH OTHER PRISONERS, THAT NO ONE'S EVER SEEN SINCE.
THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN TRUE AT ONE POINT. BUT THE WAR WAS OVER TWENTY YEARS AGO. THOSE PEOPLE WILL BE **LONG DEAD** BY NOW—
YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT MEGA CITY JUDGES AND CITIZENS, VOTTEN. DEAD OR ALIVE, IT'S OUR DUTY TO FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM, AND NOW WE KNOW WHERE TO START LOOKING.
CHIEF JUDGE, I FOUGHT IN THE APOCALYPSE WAR TOO. I DON'T HAVE TO JUSTIFY MY PATRIOTISM HERE, BUT WHAT DREDD'S SUGGESTING IS JUST TOO RECKLESS.
AS HEAD OF THE JUSTICE DEPARTMENT'S DEFENCE FORCES, I WOULD HAVE TO WITHDRAW MY DIVISION'S SUPPORT FROM SUCH AN OPERATION.
AGREED, UNFORTUNATELY. OUR RELATIONS WITH THE EAST-MEGGERS ARE ALREADY BRITTLE ENOUGH.
WHAT'S DREDD'S PROPOSING -- AN ILLEGAL **ARMED EXCURSION** INTO SOV TERRITORY -- COULD HAVE DISASTROUS CONSEQUENCES, IF THINGS WENT WRONG.
FINE. IF **DEFENCE-DIV** WON'T CO-OPERATE, THEN I'LL USE STREET JUDGES INSTEAD.
DREDD, I—
IF I'M OUT OF LINE, CHIEF JUDGE, THEN JUST SAY THE WORD AND YOU CAN HAVE MY BADGE NOW

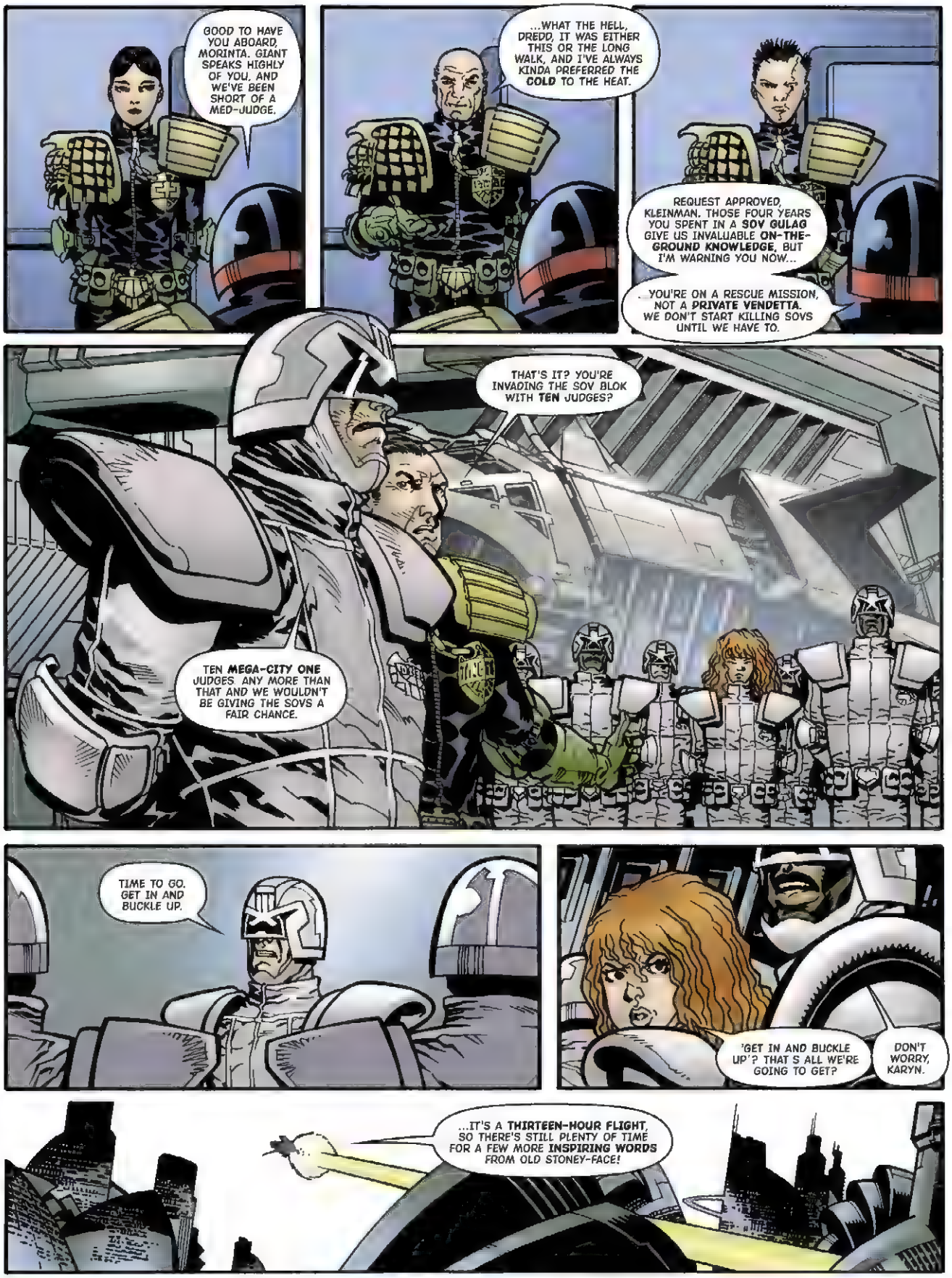
THIS MEETING IS OVER. I NEED A MOMENT ALONE WITH DREDD
CHIEF JUDGE, I MUST OBJECT
DULY NOTED, VOTTEN. NOW GO.
OKAY, DREDD, WHAT DO YOU NEED?
A SQUAD OF STREET JUDGES. ALL EXPERIENCED VETERANS. A LONG-RANGE H-WAGON WITH STEALTH-OP CAPABILITY, AND FORTY-EIGHT HOURS TO GO IN, SEE WHAT S THERE AND GET BACK OUT AGAIN.
AGREED, WITH THREE PROVISOS.
ONE. VOLUNTEERS ONLY IF YOU CAN'T FIND THEM, THEN THE MISSION'S OFF
TWO: IF YOU GET CAUGHT, YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN. WE'RE NOT GOING TO PROVOKE WAR WITH THE SOVS ON MY WATCH.
THE THIRD?
I WON'T HAVE MY AUTHORITY CHALLENGED AGAIN
THE NEXT TIME YOU TRY TO BLACKMAIL ME, I'LL BE THERE AT THE WEST GATE TO PERSONALLY SEE YOU OFF ON YOUR NEXT LONG WALK.
I'LL LET YOU KNOW WHEN MY TEAM'S ASSEMBLED AND WE'RE READY TO GO.
ONE MORE THING, DREDD...
FIND THEM, AND BRING THEM BACK HOME.
THAT'S AN ORDER!

REQUEST DENIED, RICO. YOU'RE NOT GOING.
JUDGE DREDD
GULAG 3
ANY REASON WHY NOT?
YOU'RE TOO YOUNG. YOU DON'T HAVE ENOUGH STREET EXPERIENCE YET TO GO ON AN OUT-OF-CITY MISSION LIKE THIS.
I CHECKED THE DEPARTMENT RECORDS. YOU'D BEEN ON THREE OUT-OF-CITY JOBS BEFORE YOU'D LOGGED IN AS MANY STREET HOURS AS I'VE GOT NOW—
THINGS WERE DIFFERENT THEN. OUR CURSED EARTH BORDERS WEREN'T AS SECURE AS THEY ARE NOW. WE NEEDED TO TAKE ACTION AGAINST THE MUTIE TRIBES OUT THERE.
AND IF YOU'VE READ THE RECORDS, YOU'LL KNOW I ALMOST DIED ON ONE OF THE MISSIONS, AND WAS SERIOUSLY WOUNDED ON ANOTHER
IS THAT WHAT IT'S ABOUT? MAKING SURE THE BLOODLINE CONTINUES IF YOU DON'T MAKE IT BACK?
I KNOW WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT ME. THE BABY DREDD LOCKER-ROOM JOKES. I'M A JUDGE, LIKE ANY OTHER, AND I WANT TO DO MY DUTY TO MY CITY--
DULY NOTED. REQUEST IS STILL DENIED.

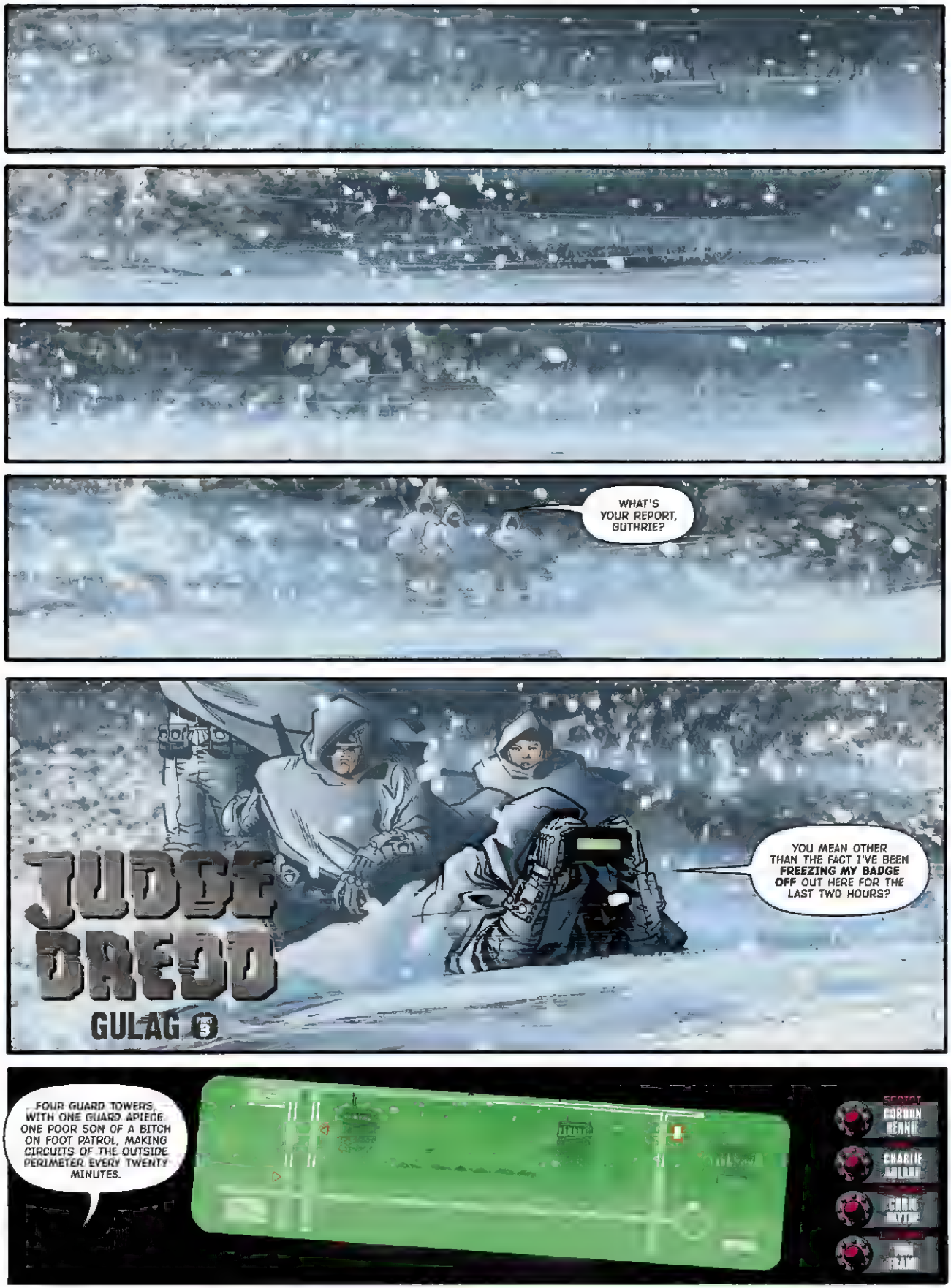
CHIP OFF THE OLD BLOCK, I SEE.
HE'S YOUNG AND IMPATIENT. HE'LL EARN HIS DEPARTMENT SPURS. HE JUST NEEDS MORE TIME.
HMM, REMINDS ME OF **SOMEONE ELSE.** CAN'T FOR THE LIFE OF ME FIGURE OUT WHO, THOUGH...
WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, KARYN?
I HEARD SOME LUNATIC WAS PUTTING TOGETHER SOME KIND OF **HALF-BAKED SUICIDE MISSION** DEEP INTO SOV-BLOK TERRITORY.
DON'T SEE WHY **ANDERSON** SHOULD BE THE ONLY ONE TO HAVE ALL THE GLORY, SO I THOUGHT I'D TAKE MY SHOT AT BECOMING A **GENUINE JUSTICE DEPARTMENT LEGEND** TOO.
REQUEST APPROVED. WE COULD DO WITH SOME PSI DIVISION BACK-UP.
GOT MANY OTHER VOLUNTEERS YET?
STILL A FEW PLACES TO BE FILLED.
YOU'VE GOT MY NUMBER. LET ME KNOW WHEN WE'RE READY TO GO

THIS IS THE ONLY WARNING YOU GET:
YOU KNOW THE VOICE, YOU KNOW WHO'S OUT HERE WAITING FOR YOU, SO COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP AND MAYBE SOME OF YOU WON'T BE GOING TO RESYK TODAY.
HERE'S SOME **HAPPY TALKIN'** FOR YA, DREDD! YA CAN'T GET US ALL—
BDAM
BDAM BDAM BDAM
BETTER BOOK **YOURSELF** A MEAT WAGON, LAW-JOCK! IF WE'RE GOIN TO RESYK THEN YOU'RE COMIN' WITH
BDAM

GUTHRIE, GIANT. DON'T REMEMBER CALLING FOR BACK-UP.
CAME LOOKING FOR YOU, BIG CHIEF. MAYBE JUST AS WELL FOR YOU WE DID.
YOU'RE VOLUNTEERING?
YOU EVEN HAVE TO ASK?
SO WHO ELSE YOU GOT?
SOME NAMES HERE I KNOW, SOME I DON'T. OCKS?
SERVED WITH ME IN THE APOCALYPSE WAR. HE'S AN **ACADEMY TUTOR** NOW, BUT A GOOD MAN TO HAVE IN A TIGHT SPOT. LOST AN ARM TO A STUB GUN IN THE SHANTYTOWN OP AND STILL KEPT ON FIGHTING.
SOUNDS LIKE MY KIND OF JUDGE
STILL A SHORT LIST, CHIEF. WHEN WE LEAVING?
TWO DAYS' TIME. IF I DON'T HAVE A SQUAD BY THEN, THE MISSION'S OFF. HERSHEY'S ORDERS.
LEAVE IT TO US. WE'LL PUT OUT THE WORD AND FIND THE LAST FEW WARM BODIES YOU'RE LOOKING FOR.
DON'T SWEAT IT, BIG MAN. YOU'LL GET YOUR SQUAD, EVEN IF WE HAVE TO START **PRESSGANGING** THEM...


GOOD TO HAVE YOU ABOARD, MORINTA. GIANT SPEAKS HIGHLY OF YOU, AND WE'VE BEEN SHORT OF A MED-JUDGE.
...WHAT THE HELL, DREDD, IT WAS EITHER THIS OR THE LONG WALK, AND I'VE ALWAYS KINDA PREFERRED THE **COLD** TO THE HEAT.
REQUEST APPROVED, KLEINMAN. THOSE FOUR YEARS YOU SPENT IN A **SOV GULAG** GIVE US INVALUABLE **ON-THE-GROUND KNOWLEDGE**, BUT I'M WARNING YOU NOW...
...YOU'RE ON A RESCUE MISSION, NOT A **PRIVATE VENDETTA**. WE DON'T START KILLING SOVS UNTIL WE HAVE TO.
THAT'S IT? YOU'RE INVADING THE SOV BLOK WITH **TEN** JUDGES?
TEN **MEGA-CITY ONE** JUDGES. ANY MORE THAN THAT AND WE WOULDN'T BE GIVING THE SOVS A FAIR CHANCE.
TIME TO GO. GET IN AND BUCKLE UP.
'GET IN AND BUCKLE UP'? THAT'S ALL WE'RE GOING TO GET?
DON'T WORRY, KARYN.
...IT'S A **THIRTEEN-HOUR FLIGHT**, SO THERE'S STILL PLENTY OF TIME FOR A FEW MORE **INSPIRING WORDS** FROM OLD STONEY-FACE!

TELL YOUR MEN TO GET READY, YURI HE IS COMING.
YOU'RE CERTAIN? OUR PEOPLE IN MEGA-CITY HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO FIND OUT ANYTHING ABOUT THEIR PLANS.
TRUST ME, YURI YAKELEVICH USENKO. HE IS COMING.
WE HAVE LAID THE BAIT AND NOW HE HAS TAKEN IT. I HAVE STUDIED EVERYTHING THERE IS TO KNOW ABOUT HIM. HIS MOVEMENTS ARE AS **PREDICTABLE** AS THE PIECES ON THIS BOARD.
I NEVER KNEW MY CLONE-FATHER, BUT HIS BLOOD FLOWS THROUGH MY VEINS AND I AM PROUD TO BE OF HIS **BLOODLINE.**
SET THE BOARD UP FOR ME AGAIN, YURI. I HAVE TIME FOR ANOTHER GAME BEFORE I TAKE MY FATHER'S **REVENGE** ON THE MAN WHO **DESTROYED** OUR CITY!


WHAT'S YOUR REPORT, GUTHRIE?
JUDGE DREDD
GULAG 3
YOU MEAN OTHER THAN THE FACT I'VE BEEN FREEZING MY BADGE OFF OUT HERE FOR THE LAST TWO HOURS?
FOUR GUARD TOWERS, WITH ONE GUARD APIECE. ONE POOR SON OF A BITCH ON FOOT PATROL, MAKING CIRCUITS OF THE OUTSIDE PERIMETER EVERY TWENTY MINUTES.
SCHOOL
GORDON KENNEDY
CHARLIE MCLAREN
CHRIS LYLE
RAMI

ISHMAEL, OCKS AND NICHOLS ARE IN POSITION.
ANY PROBLEMS?
OCKS SAYS THE JOINTS IN HIS BIONIC ARM ARE STARTING TO FREEZE UP. OTHER THAN THAT, WE'RE READY TO GO.
THEN LET'S DO IT.
DREDD TO ALL TEAMS. TAKE YOUR TARGETS. **NON-LETHAL FORCE** ONLY, AT LEAST FOR NOW.
FUTT
ISHMAEL AND MORTINA.
FUTT
NICHOLS AND KLEINMAN:
FUTT
OCKS AND BELANO:
BULLSEYE. OH YEAH, **MUCH** MORE FUN THAN SHOOTING AT ACADEMY FIRING RANGE TARGETS
GUARD TOWERS ARE NEUTRALISED. MOVE IN.

THE PERIMETER GUARD?
SLEEPING LIKE A BABY, WITH A BROKEN JAW, COURTESY OF THE MC-1 JUSTICE DEPARTMENT...
...SOMETIMES YOU JUST CAN'T BEAT THE OLD-FASHIONED METHODS OF NON-LETHAL FORCE.
YOU SURE THOSE TRANQ-DARTS WILL KEEP THE GUARDS OUT OF ACTION?
IT'S THE SAME STUFF WE USE IN THE KOOK CUBES. TRUST ME, THOSE CREEPS WILL BE OUT UNTIL NEXT YEAR'S APOCALYPSE DAY PARADE.
KLEINMAN, YOU KNOW THE TURF. WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE?
COMMANDANT'S QUARTERS AND GUARD BARRACKS WILL BE IN THE CENTRE OF THE CAMP.
THEN THAT'S WHAT WE HIT FIRST.
I'LL TAKE THE COMMANDANT. GIANT -- WITH ME. OCKS AND ISHMAEL-- THE BARRACKS.
THE REST OF YOU -- TWO-MAN TEAMS. SECURE THE PRISONER HUTS AND FIND OUR PEOPLE.

KRASH
SMASH
KRATCH
DREDD TO ALL TEAMS -- REPORT
GUTHRIE. I GOT NOTHING HERE.
OCKS. I GOT ZIP HERE TOO.
NICHOLS. JUST EMPTY ICEBOXES, DREDD.
LIGHTS ARE ON, BUT NOBODY'S HOME. THINK THEY'RE KNEW WE WERE COMING?
DREDD -- ISHMAEL HUT SEVEN. SOMETHING HERE YOU SHOULD SEE
WHAT DO YOU THINK?
BADGE NUMBERS. JUSTICE DEPARTMENT PERSONNEL SERIAL NUMBERS.
THEN OUR PEOPLE WERE HERE, AND THEY WANTED US TO KNOW IT.

MAYBE.
KARYN, WHAT'S PSI-DIV GOT TO TELL US?
IT'S OUR PEOPLE ALL RIGHT ..THEY WERE HERE FOR YEARS.... SUFFERING, SURVIVING... HOPING SOMEONE WOULD COME AND FIND THEM
GRUD, WHAT THESE POOR CREEPS MUST HAVE GONE THROUGH..
SORRY, DREDD. WHEREVER THEY ARE NOW, THEY'RE LONG GONE FROM HERE
I SMELL A SET-UP. TIME TO LEAVE?
AGREED.
DREDD TO H-WAGON. TARGET ZONE IS CLEAR. COME IN AND GET US OUT OF HERE.
DREDD TO H-WAGON. DO YOU COPY?

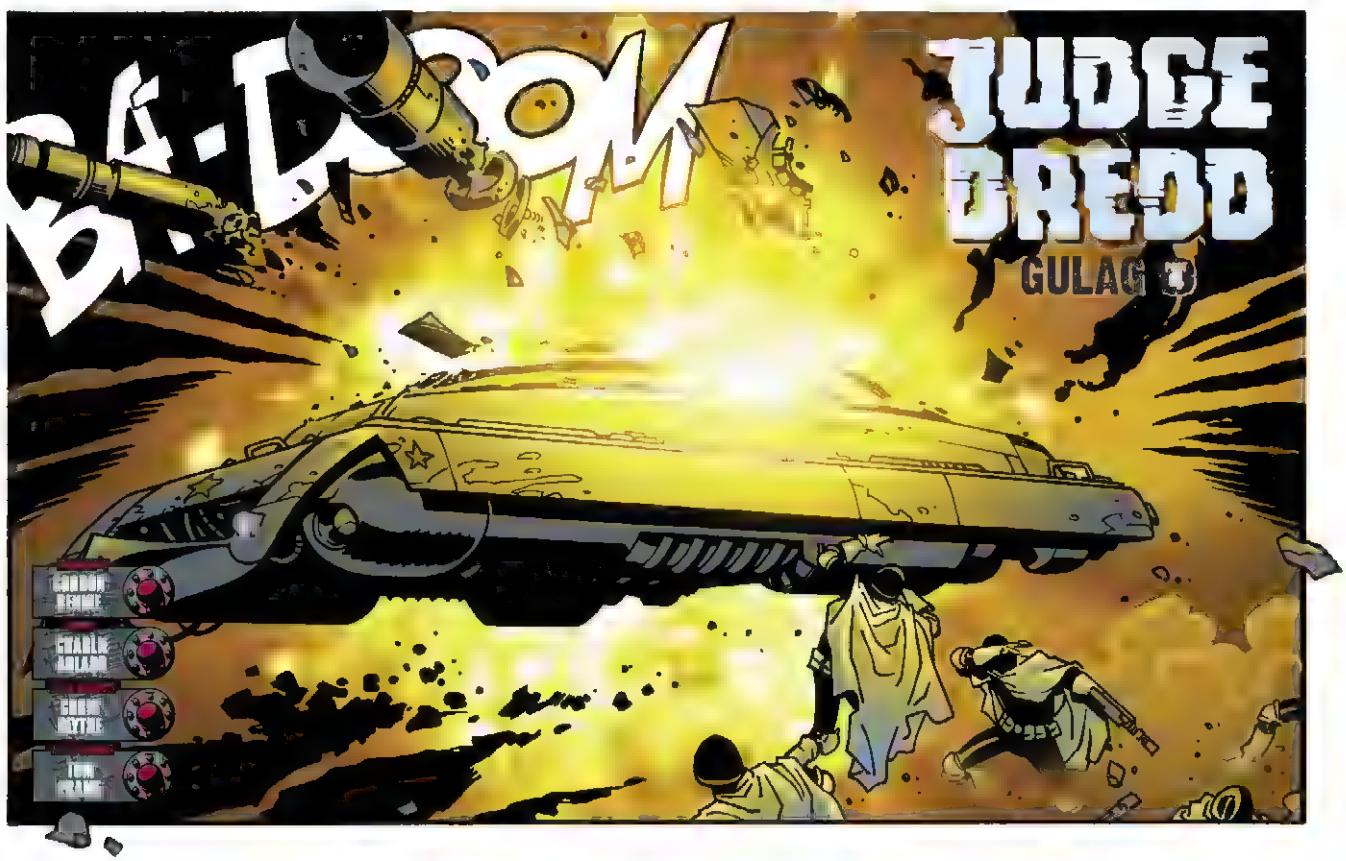
GUTHRIE -- DREDD! REPORT!
BAD NEWS, CHIEF.
SOVS?
AND THEN SOME. MAYBE ENOUGH OF THEM TO RESTAGE THE APOCALYPSE WAR.
MEGA-CITY INVADERS! YOU ARE SURROUNDED! SURRENDER NOW! THERE WILL BE NO OTHER WARNINGS!
NON-LETHAL FORCE?
ANCIENT HISTORY.
WE'RE JUDGES OF MEGA CITY ONE. IF THESE CREEPS BROUGHT US HERE FOR A FIGHT, THEN THAT'S WHAT THEY'RE GOING TO GET!
DREDD TO ALL TEAMS! OPEN SEASON ON SOVS!
IF THEY WANT US, THEY'RE GOING TO HAVE TO COME IN HERE AND GET US!

NEXT PROG ➲ TANKED UP!

DREDD HAS LED A TEAM OF JUDGES INTO EAST-MEG TERRITORY TO FREE PRISONERS OF WAR, BUT THE SOVS ARE WAITING FOR THEM—
THIS STUFF WORK?
TRY IT AND SEE. I'LL BE AS INTERESTED IN THE RESULTS AS ANYONE ELSE.

COULD HAVE PICKED A BETTER TIME FOR A FIRST FIELD TEST, MORTINA...

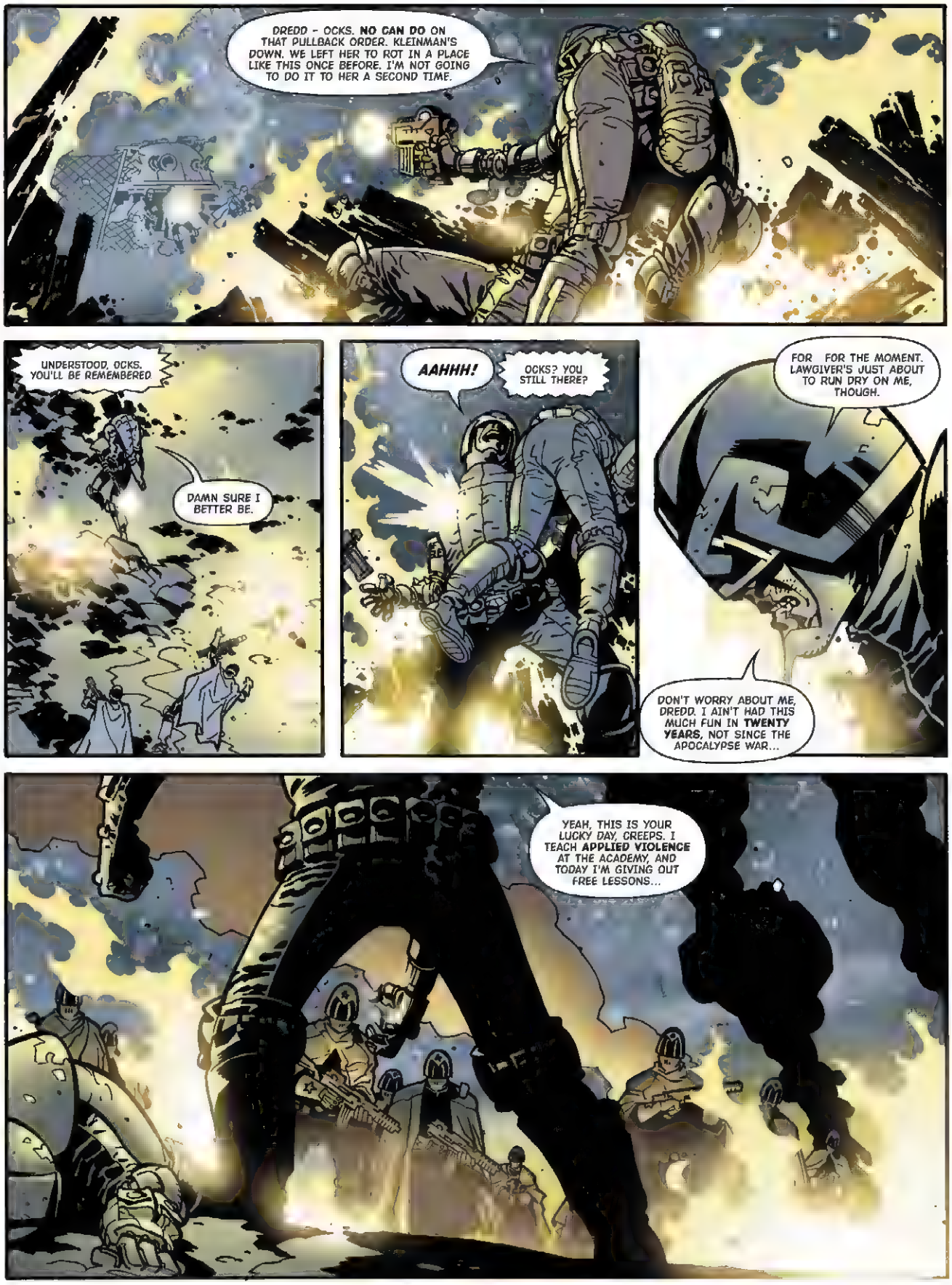
<MOVE FORWARDS! FEYDOR, TAKE YOUR SQUAD AND CLOSE IN ON THEIR LEFT FLANK! OUR ARTILLERY WILL COVER YOU!>
<ARKADY, YOU TAKE THE RIGHT! MOVE IN AND— >
FFT!


BA-BOOM!
JUDGE DREDD
GULAG 3

SOMETHING I BREWED UP IN THE MED-LABS. SETS OFF A **CATASTROPHIC REACTION** WHEN IT COMES INTO CONTACT WITH **HUMAN HAEMOGLOBIN.**
YOU'RE WASTED AT MED-DIV, MORTINA.
DREDD TO ALL TEAMS! JUST GAVE OUR ANSWER TO THAT SURRENDER REQUEST! YOU CAN EXPECT THE SOVS RESPONSE ANY MOMENT NOW!
DREDD - GUTHRIE. ALREADY HAPPENING, BIG GUY.
...GOT ABOUT FIFTY OR SO OF OUR SOV BUDDIES CLOSING IN ON THE SOUTH PERIMETER!
PROBLEMS?
YOU KIDDING? THIS IS WHY I SIGNED UP FOR THIS OP THE FIRST PLACE!
DAM DAM DAM
INFILTRATION SQUAD COMING THROUGH THE WIRE—
I'LL HOLD THIS SIDE! THE REST OF YOU SPREAD OUT AND PLUG THE HOLES ELSEWHERE IN OUR LINES!

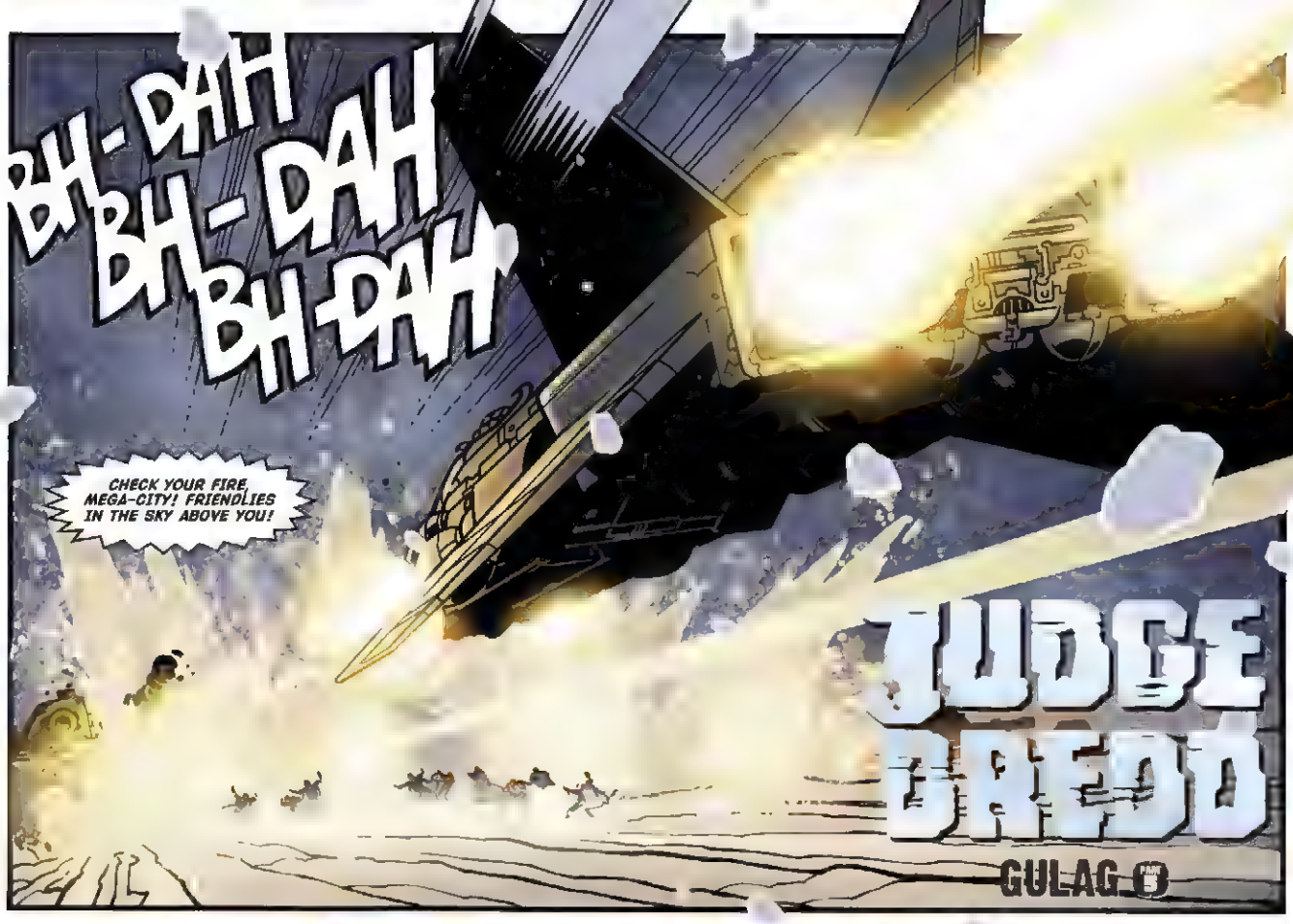
DREDD TO ALL TEAMS-- LOOK OUT FOR SOV ARTILLERY FIRE! GIANT-- WHAT'S HAPPENING ON YOUR SIDE?
KP
DREDD - ISHMAEL! GIANT'S DOWN! TOOK A SERIOUS HIT!
MORTINA, GET OVER TO GIANT'S POSITION NOW!
ISHMAEL - WHAT'S YOUR SITUATION?
NOT GOOD, AND ABOUT TO GET A LOT WORSE! WE'VE GOT SOV ARMOUR INCOMING! HI-EX SHELLS AREN'T EVEN SCRATCHING THEIR PAINTWORK!
BELANO'S GONE . THEY'RE THROUGH THE FENCE.. NOTHING WE CAN DO TO STOP THEM!
HOLD ON, ISHMAEL
KARYN!
ALMOST THERE, DREDD
THIS IS GONNA BE FUN. MIND CONTROL WAS NEVER ONE OF MY BIG FEATURES...
<TARGETS HIDING BEHIND HUT BUILDING. RANGE TWENTY-TWO METRES. LOAD GUN AND CHARGE BATTERIES TO FIRE. .>

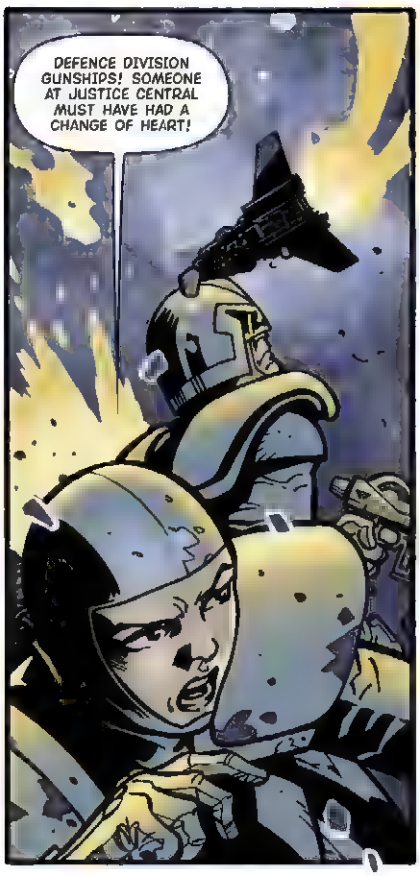
<WAIT.. NEW TARGET DATA COMING IN...>
<REVOLVING TURRET NINETY DEGREES... TARGET IN SIGHT...>
<NIKOLAI, YOU FOOL! WHAT ARE YOU DOING..?>
KRAKOOM
<FIRE!>
MUCH OBLIGED, KARYN. ANYTHING NEGATIVE I'VE EVER SAID ABOUT PSI-DIVISION, I WILLINGLY TAKE BACK NOW.
KRICK PHUT SPAK
NORTH PERIMETER CLEAR, DREDD. FOR THE MOMENT, ANYWAY.
THEN THAT'S THE WAY WE'RE GOING OUT.
DREDD TO ALL TEAMS - PULL BACK TO ISHMAEL'S POSITION! WE'LL TAKE OUR CHANCES OUT ON THE OPEN TUNDRA RATHER THAN THE TRAP THEY'VE MADE FOR US HERE!

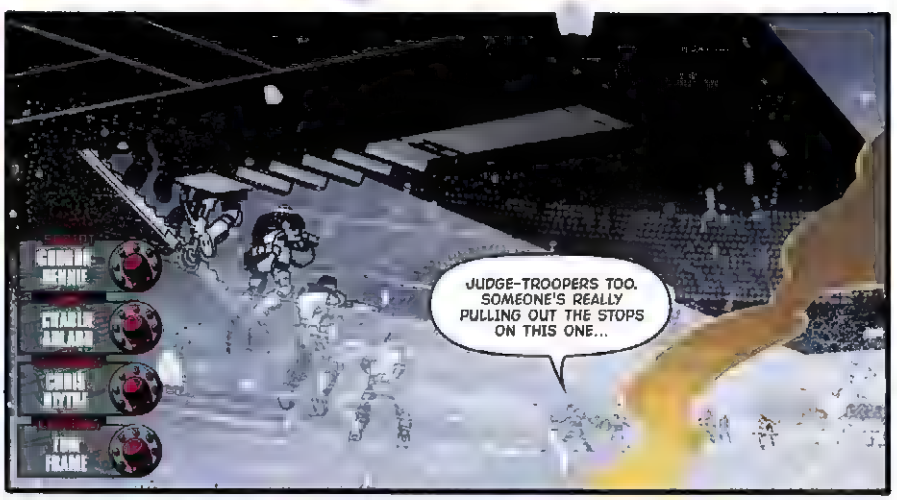

DREDD - OCKS. NO CAN DO ON THAT PULLBACK ORDER. KLEINMAN'S DOWN. WE LEFT HER TO ROT IN A PLACE LIKE THIS ONCE BEFORE. I'M NOT GOING TO DO IT TO HER A SECOND TIME.
UNDERSTOOD, OCKS. YOU'LL BE REMEMBERED
DAMN SURE I BETTER BE.
AAHHH!
OCKS? YOU STILL THERE?
FOR FOR THE MOMENT. LAWGIVER'S JUST ABOUT TO RUN DRY ON ME, THOUGH.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, DREDD. I AIN'T HAD THIS MUCH FUN IN TWENTY YEARS, NOT SINCE THE APOCALYPSE WAR...
YEAH, THIS IS YOUR LUCKY DAY, CREEPS. I TEACH APPLIED VIOLENCE AT THE ACADEMY, AND TODAY I'M GIVING OUT FREE LESSONS...

KEEP MOVING, THEY'RE RIGHT BEHIND US!
GUTHRIE, YOU AND ME ARE THE REARGUARD!
YOU'RE HIT, GUTHRIE. FALL BACK AND REJOIN THE OTHERS.
NO BIGGIE, CHIEF. I BEEN SHOT PLENTY OF TIMES BEFORE
SOV GRAV-SLEDGES COMING IN! WE'RE OUT OFF!
MAKE SURE LAWGIVERS ARE FULLY LOADED. IF WE'RE GOING DOWN, WE'RE GOING DOWN HARD.
WHAT ABOUT IT, SJS MAN? BET YOU WISH NOW YOU'D NEVER VOLUNTEERED, RIGHT?
NO REGRETS ON THAT SCORE. SPENT MY WHOLE CAREER LOCKING UP BAD JUDGES, FIGURED IT WAS TIME I DID SOMETHING TO GET SOME GOOD ONES OUT OF TROUBLE—
BARROOM!
CHECK YOUR FIRE, MEGA-CITY! THE CAVALRY IS HERE! YOU GOT FRIENDLIES IN THE SKY ABOVE YOU!

NEXT PROG ➲ FATAL EXTRACTION!


BH-DAH
BH-DAH
BH-DAH
CHECK YOUR FIRE, MEGA-CITY! FRIENDLIES IN THE SKY ABOVE YOU!
JUDGE DREDD
GULAG 0

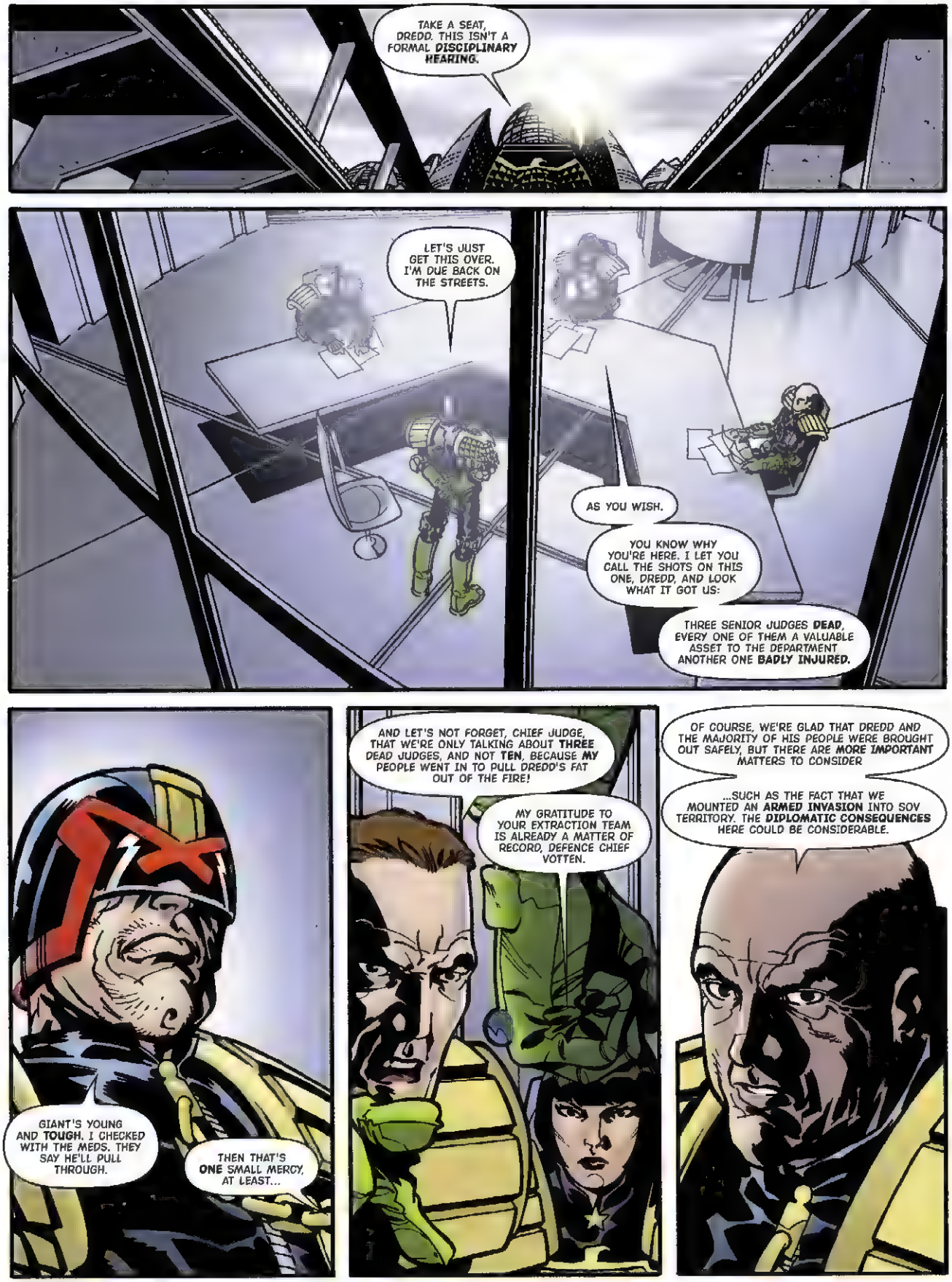

DEFENCE DIVISION GUNSHIPS! SOMEONE AT JUSTICE CENTRAL MUST HAVE HAD A CHANGE OF HEART!


JUDGE-TROOPERS TOO. SOMEONE'S REALLY PULLING OUT THE STOPS ON THIS ONE...

HAMMIS, EXTRACTION TEAM LEADER. HOW MANY OF YOU ARE LEFT?
SEVEN. ONE OF US IS HIT AND BLEEDING OUT.

WE'VE BROUGHT A FULL MED-TEAM WITH US! GET YOUR PEOPLE INTO THE G-WAGON!
ISHMAEL, GUTHRIE-- GET GIANT AND THE OTHERS INTO THE SHIP! THE TROOPERS WILL COVER YOU!
WHAT ABOUT YOU, DREDD?
WHO DO YOU THINK IS GONNA BE COVERING THEM?
EVERYONE'S IN, CHIEF! TIME TO BOOK!
LAST CALL FOR THE BIG MEG GETAWAY EXPRESS!
YOU GOT EVERYTHING YOU NEEDED FROM THAT CAMP BACK THERE?
AS MUCH AS THERE WAS...

HOPE FOR YOUR SAKE YOU DID OUR ORDERS ARE TO GO **SCORCHED EARTH.**
WE **VAPE** THIS PLACE, AND LEAVE NOTHING BEHIND FOR THE SOVS.
FT-OOOM
WELL, I GUESS THAT WAS THAT. SO WHAT HAPPENS NOW?
WE PRAY THE **SOV AIR DEFENCES** DON'T FIND US AND BLOW US OUT OF THE SKY THEN, IF WE GET LUCKY, WE MAKE IT BACK HOME IN ONE PIECE.
YEAH...
...BACK TO THE BIG MEG, TO FACE THE MUSIC.

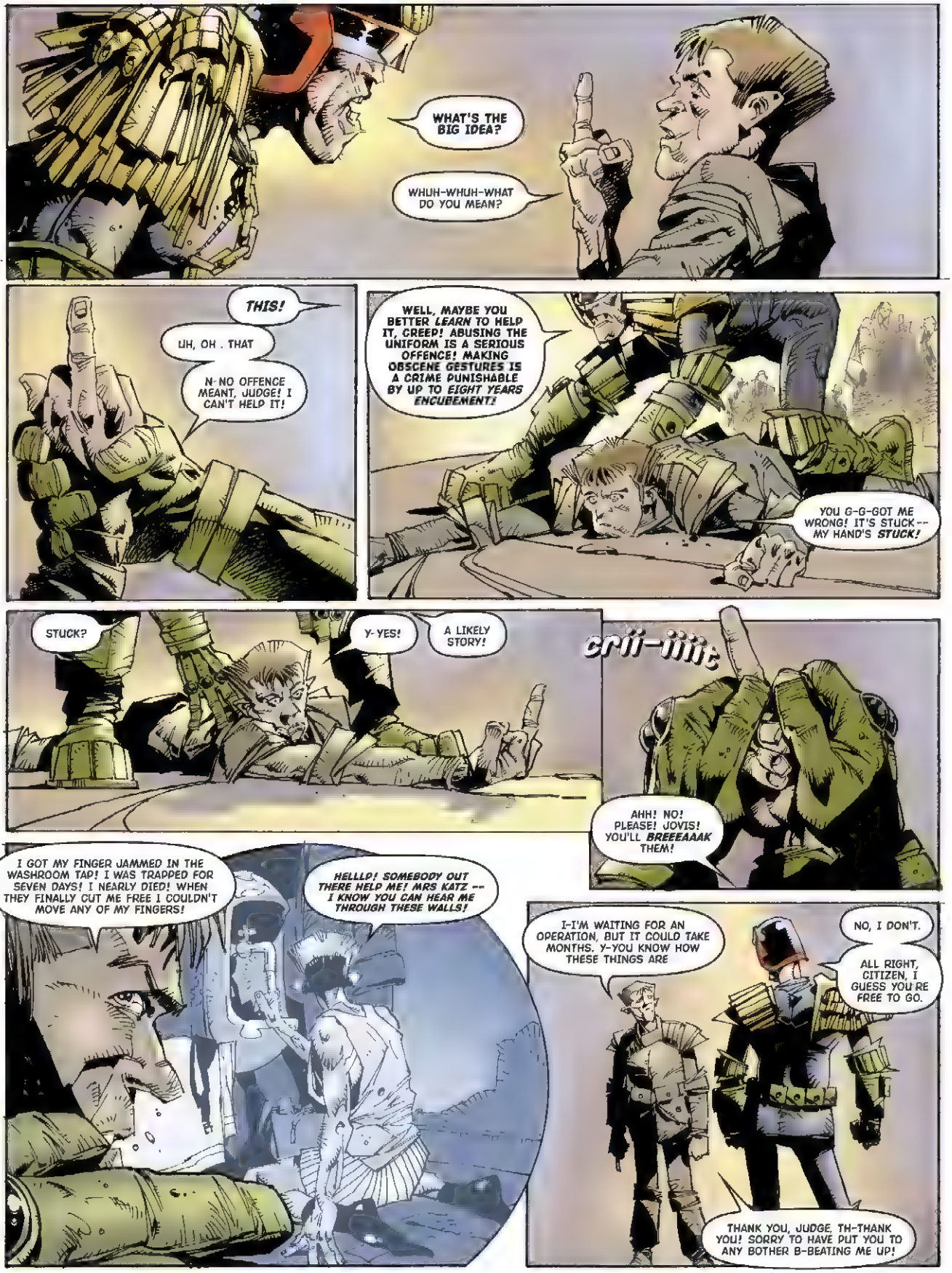

TAKE A SEAT, DREDD. THIS ISN'T A FORMAL **DISCIPLINARY HEARING.**
LET'S JUST GET THIS OVER. I'M DUE BACK ON THE STREETS.
AS YOU WISH.
YOU KNOW WHY YOU'RE HERE. I LET YOU CALL THE SHOTS ON THIS ONE, DREDD, AND LOOK WHAT IT GOT US:
THREE SENIOR JUDGES **DEAD**, EVERY ONE OF THEM A VALUABLE ASSET TO THE DEPARTMENT ANOTHER ONE **BADLY INJURED.**
GIANT'S YOUNG AND **TOUGH.** I CHECKED WITH THE MEDS. THEY SAY HE'LL PULL THROUGH.
THEN THAT'S **ONE** SMALL MERCY, AT LEAST...
AND LET'S NOT FORGET, CHIEF JUDGE, THAT WE'RE ONLY TALKING ABOUT **THREE** DEAD JUDGES, AND NOT **TEN**, BECAUSE **MY** PEOPLE WENT IN TO PULL DREDD'S FAT OUT OF THE FIRE!
MY GRATITUDE TO YOUR EXTRACTION TEAM IS ALREADY A MATTER OF RECORD, DEFENCE CHIEF VOTTEN.
OF COURSE, WE'RE GLAD THAT DREDD AND THE MAJORITY OF HIS PEOPLE WERE BROUGHT OUT SAFELY, BUT THERE ARE **MORE IMPORTANT** MATTERS TO CONSIDER
...SUCH AS THE FACT THAT WE MOUNTED AN **ARMED INVASION** INTO SOV TERRITORY. THE **DIPLOMATIC CONSEQUENCES** HERE COULD BE CONSIDERABLE.

SOVS SAID ANYTHING YET?
NOT SO FAR, BUT IT'S SURELY ONLY A MATTER OF—
TRUST ME, THEY WON'T SAY ZIP
HERE'S WHY: SUTHERLAND, D. CHEN, W. FORRESTER, I. BEAUFORT, H. CARRAS, A. CONWAY, D. CROWE, Y. SHIMON, V. FIEHLBERG, B.
AND THESE MEAN **WHAT**, EXACTLY?
THEY'RE JUST SOME OF THE NAMES THAT MATCH THE BADGE NUMBERS WE FOUND IN THE CAMP.
IN ALL CASES, THEY'RE THE NAMES OF JUDGES LISTED **MISSING PRESUMED DEAD** AFTER THE APOCALYPSE WAR.
THOSE NAMES **PROVE** SOME OF OUR PEOPLE WERE THERE. THEY PROVE THE SOVS WERE LYING TO US FOR **YEARS** AFTER THE LAST OFFICIAL EXCHANGE OF APOCALYPSE WAR PRISONERS.
THAT'S WHY THE SOVS WON'T SAY ZIP. THEY CAUGHT US, BUT WE CAUGHT **THEM** TOO.
THIS MEETING IS CONCLUDED. I'D LIKE A MOMENT ALONE WITH DREDD.
SO WHAT REALLY HAPPENED OVER THERE, JOE?

THEY KNEW WE WERE COMING, AND THEY WERE WAITING FOR US. COULD BE A SOV MOLE IN THE DEPARTMENT
NOT ON MY WATCH. TAKE A LOOK AT THIS
ANATOLI GRIGORIVICH KAZAN. SIXTEEN YEARS OLD, STILL A CADET AT THE EAST-MEG TWO ACADEMY OF LAW.
KAZAN?
A CLONE OF THEIR APOCALYPSE-ERA WAR MARSHAL. THE SOVS' PROGRAMME ISN'T AS ADVANCED AS OURS. MOST OF THEIR CLONE STOCK DOESN'T MAKE THE GRADE. KAZAN IS THE EXCEPTION, EVEN WITH HIS DISABILITIES.
HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE SOME KIND OF SUPRA-GENIUS, A REAL EAST-MEG GOLDEN BOY. HE SHOUTS AND THEIR POLITBURO JUMP.
YOU KNEW ABOUT HIM?
WE'D HEARD RUMOURS ABOUT HIS ABILITIES. WE THINK THIS CONFIRMS THEM.
HE PLANNED THIS WHOLE THING, DREDD. IT'S YOU HE WANTS.
BLOODLINE?
THAT'S MY GUESS TOO. A REAL CHIP OFF THE KAZAN CLONE-BLOCK.
WE KNOW HE'S OUT THERE NOW, BUT I DON'T THINK HE'S FINISHED WITH YOU YET.
FINE BY ME. WHEELS WANTS TO TAKE HIS NEXT BEST SHOT, HE KNOWS WHERE TO FIND ME.
UNTIL THEN, AS LONG AS THERE'S A CHANCE SOME OF OUR PEOPLE MIGHT STILL BE ALIVE OUT THERE, WE DON'T GIVE UP LOOKING FOR THEM...
THE END

NEXT PROG ➡ FINGER OF SUSPICION!

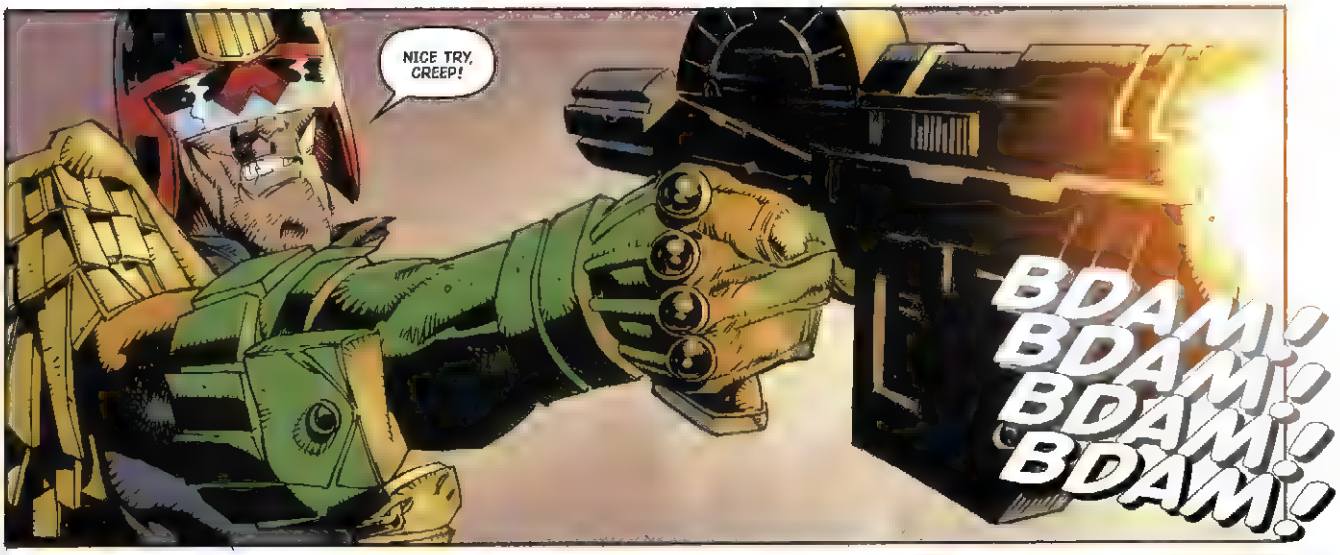
JUDGE DREDD
FINGER OF SUSPICION
WHAT THE-?
SMART CREEP, HUH?
YOU!
M-ME ?
HE'S DOING IT AGAIN!
C'MERE!

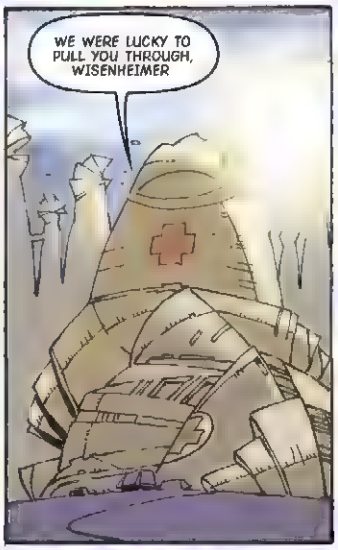

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?
WHUH-WHUH-WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
THIS!
UH, OH . THAT
N-NO OFFENCE MEANT, JUDGE! I CAN'T HELP IT!
WELL, MAYBE YOU BETTER LEARN TO HELP IT, CREEP! ABUSING THE UNIFORM IS A SERIOUS OFFENCE! MAKING OBSCENE GESTURES IS A CRIME PUNISHABLE BY UP TO EIGHT YEARS ENCUBEMENT!
YOU G-G-GOT ME WRONG! IT'S STUCK-- MY HAND'S STUCK!
STUCK?
Y-YES!
A LIKELY STORY!
crii-iiiit
AHH! NO! PLEASE! JOVIS! YOU'LL BREEEAAAK THEM!
I GOT MY FINGER JAMMED IN THE WASHROOM TAP! I WAS TRAPPED FOR SEVEN DAYS! I NEARLY DIED! WHEN THEY FINALLY CUT ME FREE I COULDN'T MOVE ANY OF MY FINGERS!
HELLLP! SOMEBODY OUT THERE HELP ME! MRS KATZ -- I KNOW YOU CAN HEAR ME THROUGH THESE WALLS!
I-I'M WAITING FOR AN OPERATION, BUT IT COULD TAKE MONTHS. Y-YOU KNOW HOW THESE THINGS ARE
NO, I DON'T.
ALL RIGHT, CITIZEN, I GUESS YOU'RE FREE TO GO.
THANK YOU, JUDGE, TH-THANK YOU! SORRY TO HAVE PUT YOU TO ANY BOTHER B-BEATING ME UP!

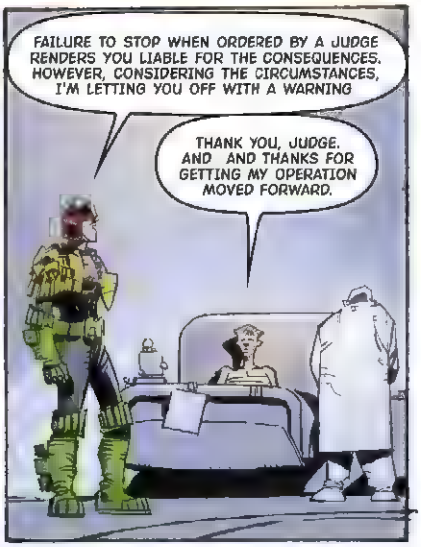
IN FUTURE, TRY TO BE A LITTLE MORE DISCREET.
I WILL, JUDGE! YOU BET I WILL! DISCREET -- THAT'S MY NAME!
UH-OH.
PLEEEEASSSSE, I'VE ALREADY EXPLAINED!
CONTROL, WHAT WE GOT ON A FERD D. WEISENHEIMER, 31, 2111Z VAN DAMME?
NOTHING SERIOUS. TWO MINOR CONVICTIONS, 2119 AND 2123, WALKING FUNNY AND FAILURE TO REPORT A LITTERING OFFENCE. FINED AND ADMONISHED.
CLAIMS HE GOT HIS FINGER STUCK IN A TAP.
WE CAN CONFIRM THAT. EMERGENCY SERVICES CUT HIM LOOSE YESTERDAY.
AND I FIGURED MY PROBLEMS WERE OVER! JUST GONNA KEEP GETTING IN TROUBLE -- WHAT'M I GONNA DO?
HEY, THAT'S IT!
SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THIS BEFORE! AT LEAST THE JUDGES GOT NO EXCUSE NOW!
YOU!

WHAT YOU GOT IN THE BAG, CITIZEN?
THE BAG? N-N-NOTHING!
DRUGS? A WEAPON?
N-N-NO!
TAKE YOUR HAND OUT! NICE AND SLOW--
I-I CAN'T! I MEAN
TAKE YOUR HAND OUT OF THE BAG!
P-PLEASE, DON'T MAKE ME --
DO IT!
WHEEEOOOEEEOOOO
WE'RE PREPARED TO OFFER YOU COMPENSATION OF THIRTY-SEVEN CREDS FIFTY, CITIZEN CONSIDERING YOUR OWN CONTRIBUTION TO THE MISUNDERSTANDING WE FEEL THAT IS QUITE SUFFICIENT.
OF COURSE! I DON'T WANT TO MAKE ANY TROUBLE! I NEVER WANTED TO MAKE ANY TROUBLE!
SIGN HERE.
GOT A PROBLEM.
AN X WILL DO.
THAT'S IT! I'M NOT TAKING ANY MORE CHANCES! I'M GOING STRAIGHT HOME AND LOCKING MYSELF IN!
TAXI!
MED-IK
UP YOURS TOO!
WAIT! YOU GOT ME WRONG!

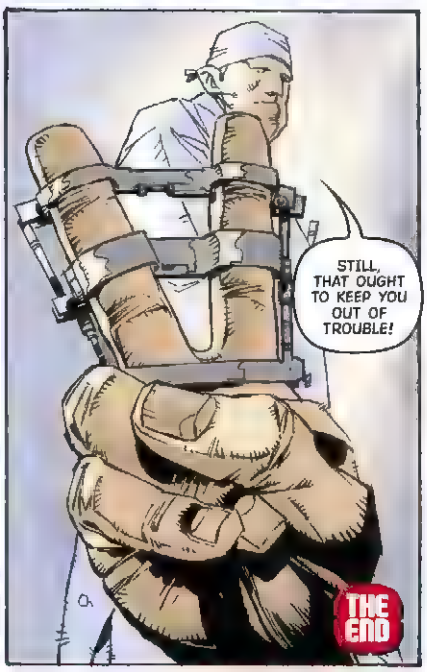
HEY, YOU GONNA LET THAT GEEK DO THAT TO US?
YOU'RE MUNCE, PAL!
KA-V
L-LOOK, IT-IT'S NOT WHAT YOU THINK--
CHEEKA THAT GEEK!
OH, LOOK, YOUR POOR HAND'S BLEEDING!
SCUMBAG CAUGHT ME WIT' HIS TEETH!
YOU!
OH NO, NOT AGAIN!
COME BACK HERE!
OPEN DEFIANCE!
THIS IS JUDGE DREDD! COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS RAISED!
ALL RIGHT! I'M COMING! DON'T SHOOT! I'M UNARMED!
YOU BETTER BE, PAL!
I CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!
UNARMED, HUH?






FAILURE TO STOP WHEN ORDERED BY A JUDGE RENDERS YOU LIABLE FOR THE CONSEQUENCES. HOWEVER, CONSIDERING THE CIRCUMSTANCES, I'M LETTING YOU OFF WITH A WARNING
THANK YOU, JUDGE. AND AND THANKS FOR GETTING MY OPERATION MOVED FORWARD.

RIGHT, LET'S GET THIS BANDAGE OFF AND HAVE A LOOK.
YOU'LL UNDERSTAND WE HAD TO CANCEL A MUCH MORE IMPORTANT OPERATION TO FIT YOU IN.
I'M SORRY, DOC. I DIDN'T WANT TO BE ANY BOTHER TO ANYONE.
AS IT WAS WE COULD ONLY PERFORM A PARTIAL PROCEDURE. WE'LL FIT YOU IN FOR THE REST A YEAR NEXT DECEMBER.



NEXT PROG ∞ LOVE HURTS!

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JUDGE DREDD MEGAZINE

157 SHAKEDOWN

Script: John Wagner, Artist: Graham Manley,
Colour: Chris Blythe, Letters: Tom Frame
Originally published in **Judge Dredd Megazine** 207-208

182 HONG TONG

Script: Gordon Rennie,
Artist: Patrick Goddard (pencils) and Dylan Teague (inks),
Colour: Chris Blythe, Letters: Tom Frame
Originally published in **Judge Dredd Megazine** 209-210

206 STURM UND DANG

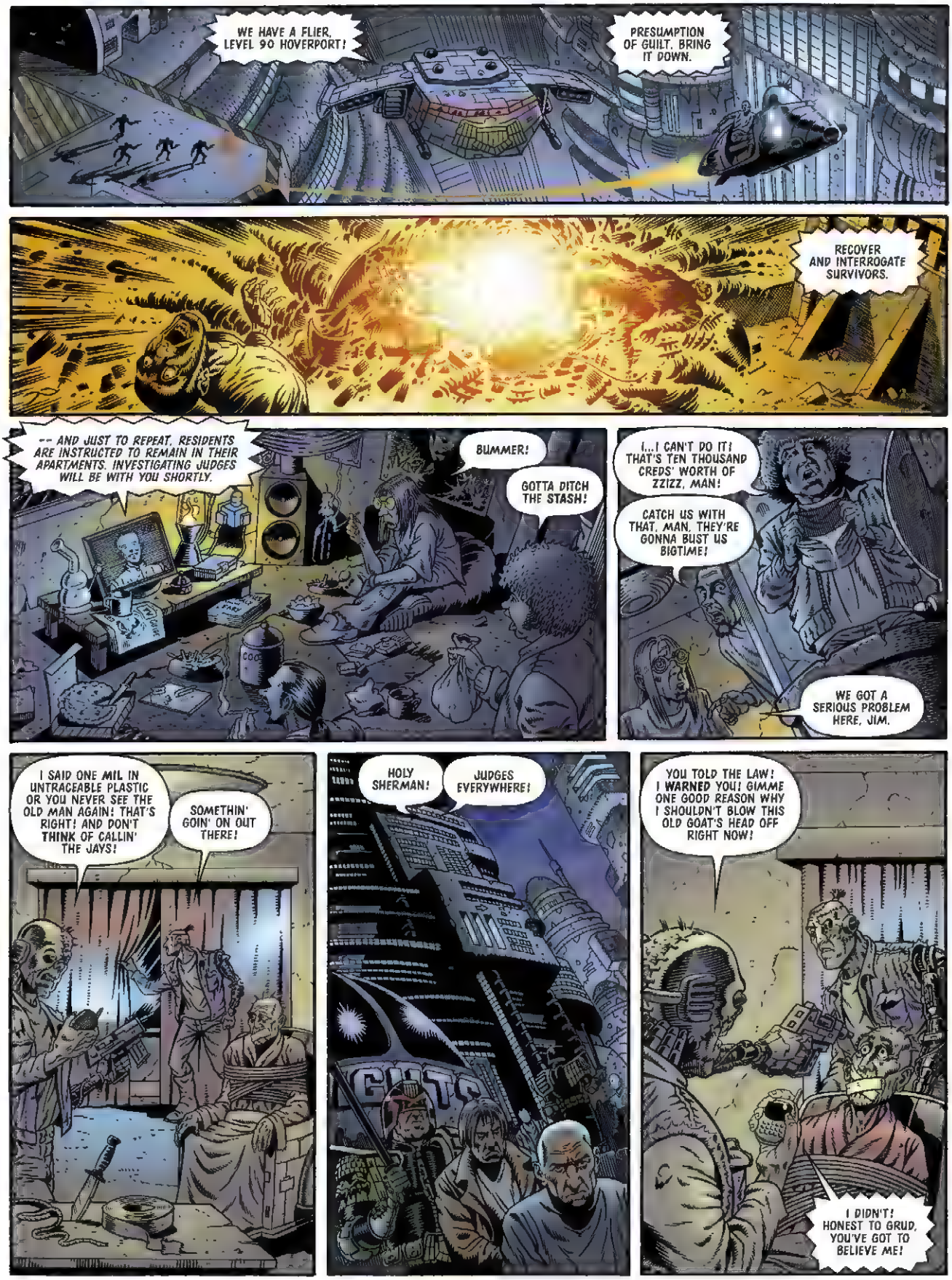
Script: John Wagner, Artist: Cliff Robinson,
Colour: Chris Blythe, Letters: Tom Frame
Originally published in **Judge Dredd Megazine** 211-212

230 CRIME OF PASSION

Script: John Wagner, Artist: Cliff Robinson,
Colour: Chris Blythe, Letters: Tom Frame
Originally published in **Judge Dredd Megazine** 213

JUDGE DREDD
SHAKEDOWN PART 1
PARADISE HEIGHTS
ECHIDNA RUTTING, BLOCK NEWS -- JUDGE DREDD, YOU'VE ORDERED A FULL-SCALE SHAKEDOWN ON PARADISE HEIGHTS. CAN YOU TELL ME WHY?
JUST ROUTINE, CITIZEN.
DOOR TO DOOR SEARCHES -- INTERROGATING 65,000 RESIDENTS -- IT'S A MASSIVE UNDERTAKING, SIR. HARDLY ROUTINE.
LET'S JUST SAY BLOCK CRIME STATS HAVE REACHED AN UNACCEPTABLE LEVEL--
IT'S TIME TO CLEAN UP PARADISE!
SCRIPT
JOHN WAGNER
ART
COLOURS
LETTERS

JUSTICE DEPARTMENT ANNOUNCEMENT! THIS BLOCK HAS BEEN SEALED FOR INTENSIVE INVESTIGATION! UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE, NO CITIZEN IS PERMITTED TO ENTER OR LEAVE WITHOUT AUTHORISATION!
ZOOMS INTO PARADISE HAVE BEEN DIVERTED, SIR.
I'M JUST A VISITOR.
TAKE YOUR PLACE IN LINE
ALL RESIDENTS RETURN TO YOUR APARTMENTS NOW! NON-RESIDENTS REPORT TO EXAMINING JUDGES IN THE MAIN CONCOURSE!
DO NOT ATTEMPT TO GO TO YOUR VEHICLES!
EMPTY YOUR POCKETS!
DON'T LIE TO ME, DIRTBAG! SPREAD 'EM!
WHAT BRINGS YOU TO PARADISE, CITIZEN?
SMOKER -- NINE MONTHS!
CONGRATULATIONS, CREEP. FIRST OF THE NIGHT.
DOES THAT MEAN I GET A DISCOUNT?
IN!
ALL ZOOMS ARE CANCELLED! RETURN TO YOUR APARTMENTS! NON-RESIDENTS REPORT TO EXAMINING JUDGES IN THE MAIN CONCOURSE!
LET'S CLEAR THE STATION!
LIVE HERE?
NO, SIR.
THEN GET LOST.
WE'VE GOT TO GET HOME.
YOU HEARD THE ANNOUNCEMENT -- PARK IT!

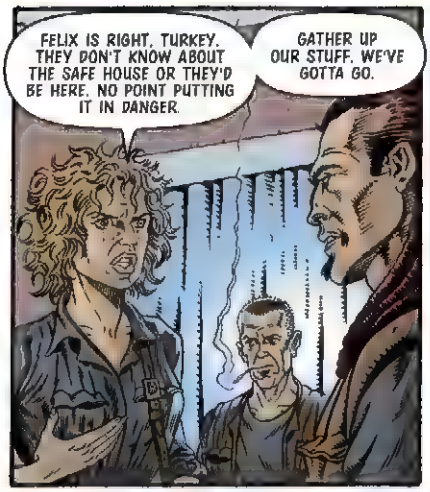

WE HAVE A FLIER, LEVEL 90 HOVERPORT!
PRESUMPTION OF GUILT. BRING IT DOWN.
RECOVER AND INTERROGATE SURVIVORS.
-- AND JUST TO REPEAT, RESIDENTS ARE INSTRUCTED TO REMAIN IN THEIR APARTMENTS. INVESTIGATING JUDGES WILL BE WITH YOU SHORTLY.
BUMMER!
GOTTA DITCH THE STASH!
I...I CAN'T DO IT! THAT'S TEN THOUSAND CREDS' WORTH OF ZZIZZ, MAN!
CATCH US WITH THAT, MAN, THEY'RE GONNA BUST US BIGTIME!
WE GOT A SERIOUS PROBLEM HERE, JIM.
I SAID ONE MIL IN UNTRACEABLE PLASTIC OR YOU NEVER SEE THE OLD MAN AGAIN! THAT'S RIGHT! AND DON'T THINK OF CALLIN' THE JAYS!
SOMETHIN' GOIN' ON OUT THERE!
HOLY SHERMAN!
JUDGES EVERYWHERE!
YOU TOLD THE LAW! I WARNED YOU! GIMME ONE GOOD REASON WHY I SHOULDN'T BLOW THIS OLD GOAT'S HEAD OFF RIGHT NOW!
I DIDN'T! HONEST TO GRUD, YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE ME!

CLIVE DEV, YOU'VE BEEN IN A FULL BLOCK SHAKEDOWN BEFORE. ANY ADVICE FOR PARADISE RESIDENTS?
BE OPEN AND HONEST. DON'T TRY TO CONCEAL ANYTHING FROM THE JUDGES AND DON'T COMPLAIN IF THEY WRECK YOUR APARTMENT. REMEMBER, IT COULD BE YOUR HEAD.
HELLO. YOU'RE PROBABLY WONDERING WHY I'M HERE. I'M OOLA BLINT, AND I'M THE ANGEL OF MERCY.
THE JUDGES CALL ME THE EUTHANASIA KILLER, BUT I THINK THAT'S HARSH. I SEE EUTHANASIA AS A GIFT. A SERVICE I CAN CARRY OUT FOR POOR UNFORTUNATES LIKE YOU.
OOLA! LOOK AT THIS!
OH MY!
I KNEW OUR LUCK COULDN'T HOLD FOREVER!
IF YOU'RE JUST JOINING US, THE NEWS TONIGHT IS THE BIG SHAKEDOWN ON PARADISE HEIGHTS. THE BLOCK HAS BEEN SEALED. HUNDREDS OF JUDGES HAVE BEGUN A DOOR-TO-DOOR BLITZ.
HERE'S ECHIDNA RUTTING ON LEVEL 3.
PARADISE HEIGHTS
NO RUTTING
THANKS, BILL! IF YOU'VE COMMITTED A CRIME, NOW'S THE TIME TO BE AFRAID -- BE VERY AFRAID. BEFORE THE NIGHT'S OVER JUDGES WILL SEARCH EVERY APARTMENT, INTERROGATE EVERY RESIDENT.
FAMILY, FRIENDS, NEIGHBOURS -- NO-ONE IS SAFE FROM THEIR TERRIBLE SCRUTINY.
ELEVATORS
254
BTV
PLEASE, DON'T TAKE MY HUSBAND!
D-DAD!

YOU'VE GONE TOO FAR! RELEASE THIS MAN!
251
WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?
CREEP'S DOING SIX MONTHS, DANGEROUS WIRING ON MULTIWAVE. THIS ONE'S JUST GETTING IN THE WAY.
THE LAW APPLIES TO REPORTERS TOO, RUTTING. YOU GOT PERMISSION TO OBSERVE, NOT GET INVOLVED!
OBSTRUCTING JUSTICE -- NINETY DAYS!
Y-YOU CAN'T!
HE JUST DID!
ECHIDNA RUTTING, LEVEL 3, UNDER ARREST-!
WE HAVE HOSTAGE SITUATION, LEVEL 8 ARCADE!
ON MY WAY!
YOU SEE, IT'S JUST A ROUTINE OPERATION. THEY'RE NOT AFTER US.
BUT THEY'RE STILL GOING TO FIND US! IT'S APARTMENT TO APARTMENT, OOLA! HOW'RE WE GOING TO GET OUT OF HERE?
WE'LL JUST WALK OUT.
BU-BUT...
TRUST ME, HOMER.
NOW -- PROPRIETIES! FIRST WE MUST GIVE THESE POOR PEOPLE A PROPER SEND-OFF.
GRUD GRANTS US BUT SIX SCORE YEARS AND TEN.. AND FOR MANY THAT IS FAR, FAR TOO LONG. REJOICE, I BRING YOU RESPITE FROM ALL LIFE'S PAIN.
WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT, OOLA! THEY'LL KNOW!
HOMER!
ROCK OF AGES, CLEFT FOR ME..

WOMAN HOLED UP IN THE PREMISES, TAKEN THE ASSISTANT HOSTAGE. NO I.D. AS YET. I'VE CALLED IN A NEGOTIATOR.
HOW LONG'S THAT GOING TO TAKE? I'VE GOT A WHOLE BLOCK TO COVER! I'LL NEGOTIATE!
bzanggg
MEGACHIC
THIS IS JUDGE DREDD! YOU KNOW ME -- I HATE LAWBREAKERS! I DON'T CARE IF I HAVE TO TAKE OUT A FEW INNOCENT CITIZENS JUST TO GET THEM! SO YOU GOT ONE CHANCE TO COME OUT INTACT!
YOU DON'T FRIGHTEN ME, DREDD!
YOUR CHOICE -- FRAG BOMB!
HOLY-!
HUH?
WUNK
HELL-- UNHHH!
MY MISTAKE. THAT APPEARS TO BE MY MULTI-LOCK.
PRINTS IDENTIFY HER AS MIRKIN, ROBERT -- MALE, 31. ABSCONDED ISO BLOCK 44 LAST DECEMBER, TWELVE STRETCH FOR SERIOUS VI.
MALE?
WHAT IT SAYS.
THAT'S SOME FACE CHANGE.
THOUGHT SHE SOUNDED KINDA HUSKY.
YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT THESE SHAKE-DOWNS ARE GOING TO TURN UP.

--191 ARRESTS, AND MORE COMING. THREE SHOOTING INCIDENTS HAVE SO FAR RESULTED IN ARREST OR DEATH OF THE PERPETRATOR.
THEY KNOW WE'RE IN-BLOCK! THAT'S WHAT THIS IS ABOUT -- SOMEBODY TALKED!
THEY'LL BE HERE SOON! PLEASE, YOU CAN'T STAY!
AS GOOD A PLACE AS ANY! THEY'RE NOT TAKIN' ME ALIVE!


FELIX IS RIGHT, TURKEY. THEY DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE SAFE HOUSE OR THEY'D BE HERE. NO POINT PUTTING IT IN DANGER.
GATHER UP OUR STUFF. WE'VE GOTTA GO.

TAKE FOUR TRANQS -- ZOMBADON, SAW 'EM IN YOUR CABINET. SCREW UP YOUR BRAIN PATTERNS, CONFUSE THE LIE DETECTORS.
SO LONG, FELIX. KEEP UP THE FIGHT.
IN SO FAR AS YOU EVER DID ANY FIGHTIN'.
I LOVE YOU TOO, TURKEY.

YOU'RE GOING OUT WITH THE NON-RESSIES, KID.
I'M NOT LEAVING YOU!
YOU THINK WE WOULDN'T IF WE COULD? JUDGES KNOW US, THEY DON'T KNOW YOU. YOU'VE GOT A CHANCE.
YOU KNOW IT MAKES SENSE, KID.
PRESS TO CALL ELEVATOR
WH-WHAT'LL I SAY?

YOU'VE BEEN LIVING ROUGH -- CAME INTO THE BLOCK LOOKING FOR SCRAPS. THAT'S A VAG CHARGE, YOU CAN DO THAT ON YOUR HEAD.
BE SMART, KID!
PRESS TO CALL ELEVATOR

WHAT'S WITH THE JUNK?
RESSIES DUMPED IT. STOLEN GOODS -- DON'T WANT TO RISK GETTING CAUGHT WITH IT!
SKASSH!
WE ARE WELL AND TRULY FRAGGED.
I'M NOT GOIN' TO THE CUBES, REB.
DIRTY ROTTEN SCUMMERS.
THE HELL WITH YOU!
FRINGE!

THEY KNOW WE'RE HERE NOW!
SUCK ON THIS, BOSS!
BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA
pzzangg
RETURN FIRE!
WHUMP
REPORT OF A KIDNAPPING -- VICTIM CHAZZ BRANSTON, THE PICKLE MAGNATE. CALLER REPORTS KIDNAPPERS SPOKE OF LARGE-SCALE JUSTICE DEPARTMENT OPERATION, MAY BE HOLDING BRANSTON IN PARADISE.
PUT THAT OUT TO ALL UNITS!
WE HAVE GUNFIRE, LEVEL 90! POSSIBLE DEMOCRATIC FRINGE!
SEND IN A RAPID RESPONSE SQUAD! I'M ON MY WAY!
LET'S GO!
ELEVATORS

PRESS TO CALL ELEVATOR
LEVEL 99
LEVEL 17
STAY CALM, HOMER.

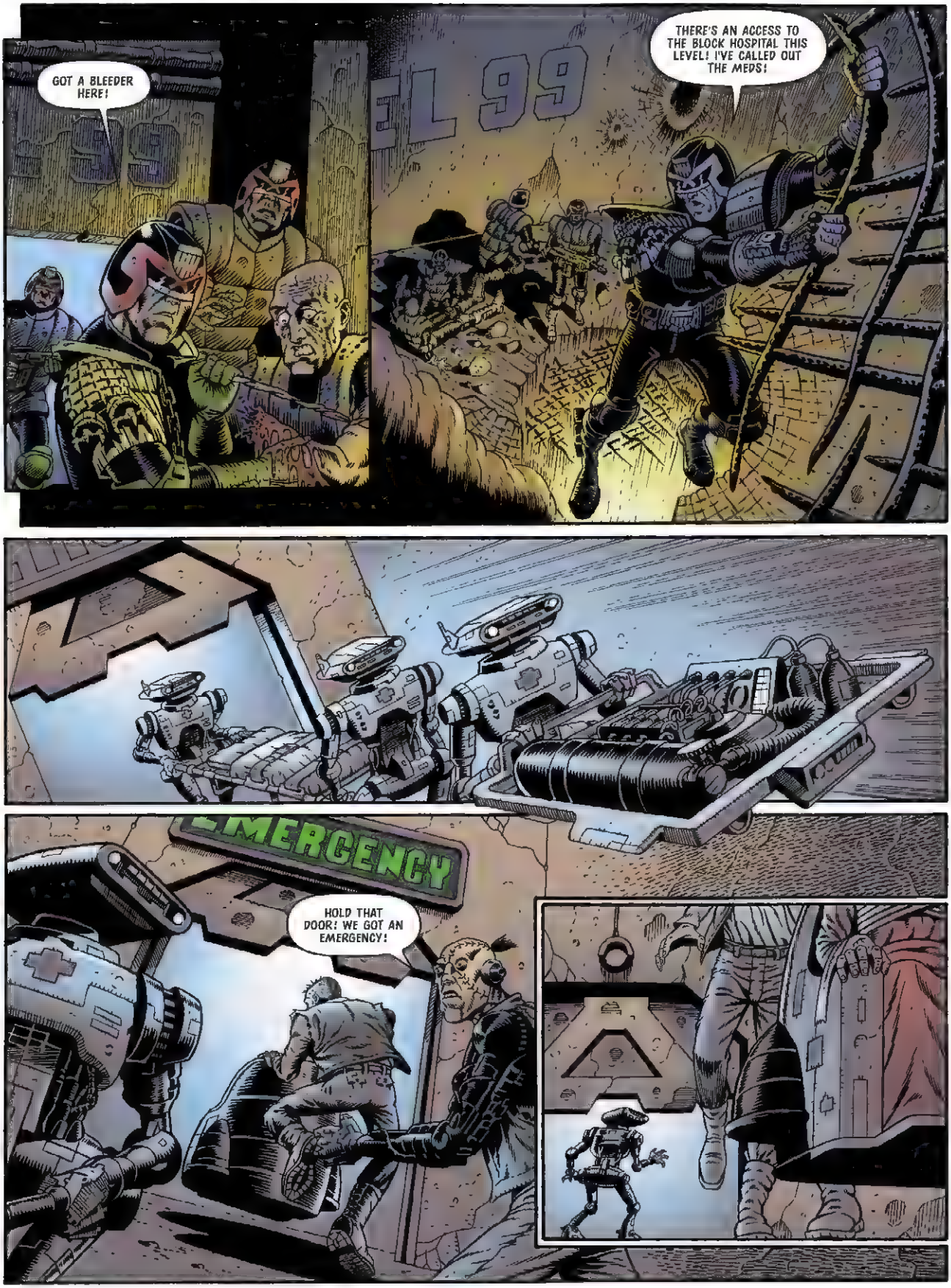
rap rap rap
YIIIII!
COOKIES
IT'S NO GOOD, MAN, THEY AIN'T GONNA GO AWAY!
rap rap rap
WE'RE DONE FOR!
BUMMER!
BOYS! IT'S MR AND MRS GRIMLY FROM NEXT DOOR!
23721
YOU SCARED THE POOP OUTA US, MAN!
I'M TERRIBLY SORRY. WE CAME TO GIVE YOU THIS PRESENT
PRESENT?
YES. YES INDEED. WE THINK YOU'VE BEEN SUCH GOOD NEIGHBOURS THAT WE WANTED TO SHOW YOU A TOKEN OF OUR APPRECIATION. YES, OUR APPRECIATION.
DON'T OPEN IT 'TIL CHRISTMAS, NOW
SURE, RIGHT. UH, THANKS.
AN' YOU ELDSTERS ARE GOOD NEIGHBOURS TOO, SO WE'D LIKE YOU TO HAVE THIS, UH... ARTIFICIAL SWEETENER.
THAT'S RIGHT, ARTIFICIAL SWEETENER!
WHY, THAT'S AWFULLY KIND OF YOU, BOB.
BETTER HIDE IT AWAY SOMEWHERE. YOU KNOW THOSE JUDGES -- PROBABLY TAKE IT FOR THEIR OWN USE.
COOK
YOU DON'T SAY! WELL I NEVER!
RESULT!

GOT THEM IN THE STAIRWELL, LEVEL 99! I COUNT THREE --
BDAM BDAM BDAM
BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA
AHHHHH
REEK!
THEY'RE GOING TO PICK US OFF ONE BY ONE!
PRESS TO CALL ELEVATOR
GOING DOWN?
I'M REROUTING THIS EL -- GOT A PROBLEM ON THE 99TH
NEXT ISSUE
ESCAPE FROM PARADISE?

BTV CH 2780
FOR THOSE JUST JOINING US, THE SHAKEDOWN ON PARADISE HEIGHTS IS WELL UNDER WAY!
THE ENTIRE BLOCK HAS BEEN SEALED OFF WHILE JUDGES SEARCH EVERY APARTMENT, INTERROGATE EVERY RESIDENT.
ARRESTS SO FAR STAND AT JUST OVER 300, WITH FOUR FATALITIES.
JUDGE DREDD
SHAKEDOWN PART 2
IS THAT HIGH OR LOW FOR A FULL BLOCK SHAKEDOWN, CLIVE?
THERE'S NO NORM, BILL. NO TELLING WHAT SECRETS LURK BEHIND THE MOST INNOCENT APARTMENT DOOR. REST ASSURED, IF THEY'RE THERE, JUDGES WILL FIND THEM
PARADISE HEIGHTS
AND WE'VE JUST HEARD, GUNFIGHT GOING ON IN THE UPPER LEVELS -- SUSPECTED DEMOCRATIC ACTIVISTS! RESIDENTS ARE ADVISED TO LOCK THEIR DOORS AND KEEP THEIR HEADS DOWN!
I MUST STRESS, THIS IS NOT AN EXCUSE FOR REFUSING JUDGES ACCESS TO YOUR PREMISES.
THAT'S A DEFINITE NO-NO THERE, BILL. YOU'RE LOOKING AT AN OBSTRUCTION CHARGE, AND YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE THEM ANGRY.
I KNOW YOU, DON'T I?
WH-WHAT?
BLINT -- HOMER BLINT. USED TO PEEP FOR THE CITY, DIDN'T YOU?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN PARADISE?
I...W-WE...UH...
SCRIPT JOHN WAGNER
ART GRAHAM MARLEY
COLOURS
LETTERS

WE'RE DISTRIBUTING RELIGIOUS TRACTS.
GOT THAT BUG. HAVE YOU? SUPPOSE IT KEEPS YOU OUT OF TROUBLE.
IT ENRICHES OUR LIVES IN EVERY WAY, AS IT COULD ENRICH YOURS. I WONDER IF YOU HAVE A FEW MOMENTS TO TALK?
LEVEL 99
THANKFULLY, NO. MATTERS OF LIFE AND DEATH.
THIS IS A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH.
NOT THE WAY I SEE IT.
OH MY GRUD !
COURAGE, HOMER.
BRAKKA BRAKKA
THEY'VE GOT TOO MUCH FIREPOWER! BACK OFF!
HI-EX PACK! DOWN!

VAROOOOOOOMM
NNN!
WE'RE JUST RUNNIN' AROUND IN CIRCLES! THEY CATCH US WITH HIM, WE'RE DEAD! WE GOTTA DUMP THE OLD GOAT!
WE TOOK TOO MANY RISKS TA SNATCH HIM! THIS IS CHAZZ BRANSTON, THE PICKLE MAGNATE -- WE'LL NEVER PULL ANOTHER STUNT LIKE THIS!
EMERGENCY
WAIT A MINUTE -- PARADISE MED!
DREDD, LEVEL 99 STAIRWELL! JUDGES DOWN! INFORM PARADISE MED -- IMMEDIATE ASSISTANCE REQUIRED!


GOT A BLEEDER HERE!
THERE'S AN ACCESS TO THE BLOCK HOSPITAL THIS LEVEL! I'VE CALLED OUT THE MEDS!
EMERGENCY
HOLD THAT DOOR! WE GOT AN EMERGENCY!

DEAD END!
REEK'S HAD IT, REB.
THANKS, TURKEY. B-BREAK IT TO ME EASY.
SORRY, MAN, NO POINT KIDDIN' YOU.
WE...WE SHOWED...SHOWED THEM... JUDGES.
HUH...?
SURE DID.
BEST FRINGE CELL, 2124. THEY DON'T HAND THAT OUT FOR PEANUTS.
SHIT!
WHAT THE HELL, REB-?
PHSC
BLOCK SKYSURF CLUB!
NO CHANCE! YOU'RE NOT GETTIN' ME ON ONE OF THEM!
PHSC

CAN I HELP YOU?
I SURE HOPE SO!
AUX
Oh!
BOK!
ARRESTS NOW STAND AT 886, WITH EIGHT FURTHER FATALITIES, INCLUDING THE SUICIDE OF THE ENTIRE BUBEK FAMILY OF 31/123. OVERDUE LIBRARY SLUGS WERE FOUND IN THE BUBEK APARTMENT.
LET 'EM COME! WE'RE CLEAN!
REAL KEEN THE WAY I SLIPPED THE ELDSTERS NEXT DOOR THAT ZZIZZ, MAN.
CRUCIAL.
WHATCHA DOIN', SKIN?
JUST HAVIN' A LOOK, SEE WHAT THE ELDSTERS LEFT US...
AIN'T SUPPOSED TO OPEN THAT 'TIL CHRISTMAS, MAN.
BUMMER! OH, BUMMER! OH, BAD BAD BAD BAD BUMMER!
WH-WHAT IS IT?
MEGA-BUMMER!

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND -- I'M TERRIFIED OF HEIGHTS!
ARE YOU KIDDING ME?
I'VE ALWAYS BEEN SCARED, REB! I CAN'T EVEN WALK ON A HIGH PEDWAY!
RAISE 'EM!
GOTTA SAY, NEVER BEEN A BETTER TIME TO OVERCOME YOUR FEAR, TURKEY--
BLAM BLAM BLAM
POINT TAKEN! I'LL GIVE IT A TRY JUST THIS ONCE!
YAAAAAAAA
FOR CRYIN' OUT LOUD, SWITCH IT ON!
ATTABOY! NOW GO FOR IT!
BZAMM BZAMM
BLAM BLAM

AAAA!
VAZOOOOM
TURKEY!
RELIGIOUS TRACTS? WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO BE STEALING FROM APARTMENTS AS A LITTLE SIDELINE?
MAY GRUD STRIKE ME DOWN, NO.
NEVER MIND GRUD! HANDS ON THE DESK -- SPREAD 'EM!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT WHAT'S GOING ON OUT THERE! WORRY ABOUT YOURSELVES!
CREEP HASN'T GOT THE MESSAGE!
BDAM BDAM

WHAT'S THIS?
IT'S, UH... H-HOLY WATER. WE USE IT TO SPRINKLE ON THE, UH... UH...
ON THE DOORS! THAT WAY WE INVOKE GRUD'S BLESSING ON EVERYONE WE VISIT.
HSSSS
R-REB!
LEVEL
RETAIL UNIT
GET BACK HERE!
EASY! HE'S NOT GOING ANYWHERE
OOOH!
ALL RIGHT, YOU TWO CAN GET OUT OF HERE. SHOW THESE PASSES AT THE CORDON.
AND WATCH THAT RELIGIOUS STUFF OR YOU'LL FIND YOURSELVES ON A HARASSMENT CHARGE.
BLESS YOU, JUDGE
YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT, I'M ONE OF THEM! LOCK ME UP, I DON'T CARE! ONE DAY I'M GOING TO BE THE ONE WHO BRINGS YOU DOWN!
TAKE HIM AWAY!
WE MUST LEAVE IMMEDIATELY, HOMER!
LEAVE?
WHEN THEY FIND THE DECEASED THEY'LL PUT TWO AND TWO TOGETHER. THEY HAVE EVERYONE'S NAME. WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF THE CITY!

KRASHH!
A QUESTION EVERY RESIDENT MUST BE ASKING, CLIVE -- WHY US?
JUST THE LUCK OF THE DRAW, BILL. THE ACTUAL CHOICE OF BLOCK TO SHAKE DOWN HARDLY MATTERS. ITS TRUE PURPOSE IS TO SEND A MESSAGE TO THE REST OF THE CITY.
WHEREVER YOU LIVE, WHOEVER YOU ARE, BREAK THE LAW AND YOU MAY WELL BE CAUGHT!
GOZL
MORE BODIES HERE.
THE EUTHANASIA KILLER!
MR AND MRS GRIMLY! OPEN UP! I KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE! THIS IS BOB FROM NEXT DOOR!
rap
rap
rap
WE DON'T THINK THIS PRESENT YOU GAVE US IS VERY FUNNY, MRS GRIMLY! YOU GOTTA TAKE IT BACK!
MORE SWEETENER, MR G?
DON'T MIND IF I DO.
COOKIES
YOU THREE-!
OH BUMMERRRR!

DROKK!
IT-IT'S NOTHIN' TO DO WITH US, MAN! H-HAND ON HEART --
THEY'RE GOING FOR THEIR GUNS!
BDAM BDAM BDAM BDAM BDAM BDAM BDAM BDAM
BUMMERrrrrr!
UNARMED.
SHOULD HAVE BEEN MORE CAREFUL.
OH MY POOR HEART! WHAT'S GOING ON?
NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT, CITIZEN. JUST ROUTINE.
COUPLE OF ELDSTERS -- AVIS AND POP GRIMLY. NO PREVIOUS. GOT A LONG-TERM LODGER, ONE ERIC BEEBLES.
I'M AFRAID MR BEEBLES IS AWAY...VISITING FRIENDS.
YES, FRIENDS. HE WON'T BE BACK FOR SOME TIME.
ALL RIGHT. WE'LL LET THIS ONE PASS. WE'RE BEHIND SCHEDULE. THEY DON'T LOOK LIKE PUBLIC ENEMY NUMBER ONE.
YOU'RE CLEAR, CITIZENS. STAY IN YOUR APARTMENT TILL THE SHAKEDOWN'S OVER.
YES, OFFICER.
DO YOU MIND? WE'RE GIVING THIS PATIENT A BED BATH!
THESE TWO WAITING THEIR TURN, ARE THEY?
RAISE 'EM!

BODIES ARE NO MORE THAN AN HOUR OR TWO OLD.
WOOM
WE'VE NARROWED IT DOWN TO TWO POSSIBLES. MIKKLES, MARIETA, RESIDENT. LIVES ON SAME LEVEL AS THE VICTIMS WITH HUSBAND, BJORK. WE'RE INTERROGATING THEM NOW
WASTE OF TIME. NOT HER M.O. NEXT?
BLINT, OOLA. LIVES WITH HUSBAND HOMER IN NORMAN P. O'CONNOR. VISITING THE BLOCK TONIGHT 'HANDING OUT RELIGIOUS TRACTS'.
CATCH 22
BLINT... YES.
I SENT A UNIT TO THEIR APARTMENT. THEY'RE GONE. LOOKS LIKE THEY PACKED IN A HURRY.
PUT OUT AN ALL-UNIT ALERT. WATCH ON ALL EXIT POINTS. STAY ON IT. NOON.
YES SIR.
DIED OF NATURAL CAUSES -- HEART ATTACK.
NEGATIVE ON DNA. DITTO DENTAL AND MEDICAL RECORDS. CORPSE HAS GOT TO BE THIRTY TO FORTY YEARS OLD -- LOTTA RECORDS WERE LOST IN NECROPOLIS.
WHAT THE HELL THEY WERE DOING WITH IT, THAT'S WHAT BEATS ME.
I'D LIKE TO WELCOME YOU ALL ABOARD. THE WEATHER IN SOUTH OZ IS HOT, DRY AND SUNNY. FLYING TIME IS TWO HOURS, SO SIT BACK AND ENJOY THE FLIGHT.
HERE'S TO OUR NEW LIFE TOGETHER, HOMER!
OZ LOOK OUT, HUH?

ALRIGHTEE! IT'S BEEN A LONG NIGHT HERE IN PARADISE, BUT THE GOOD NEWS IS THE SHAKEDOWN IS NOW OFFICIALLY OVER!
ARRESTS ON THE NIGHT STAND AT 2919, WITH TWENTY-FOUR FATALITIES AND OVER 10,000 CAUTIONS HANDED OUT!
MY FELLOW COMMENTATOR CLIVE SADLY FELL FOUL OF HYGIENE REGS. BUT I'M PLEASED TO SAY I EMERGED RELATIVELY UNSCATHED -- DID YOU?
OH, I THINK SO. NOT QUITE THE SAME THOUGH WITHOUT MR BEEBLES THOUGH.
I'M SURE THE JUDGES WILL KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH HIM. AND WE CAN JUST CONTINUE COLLECTING HIS WELFARE.

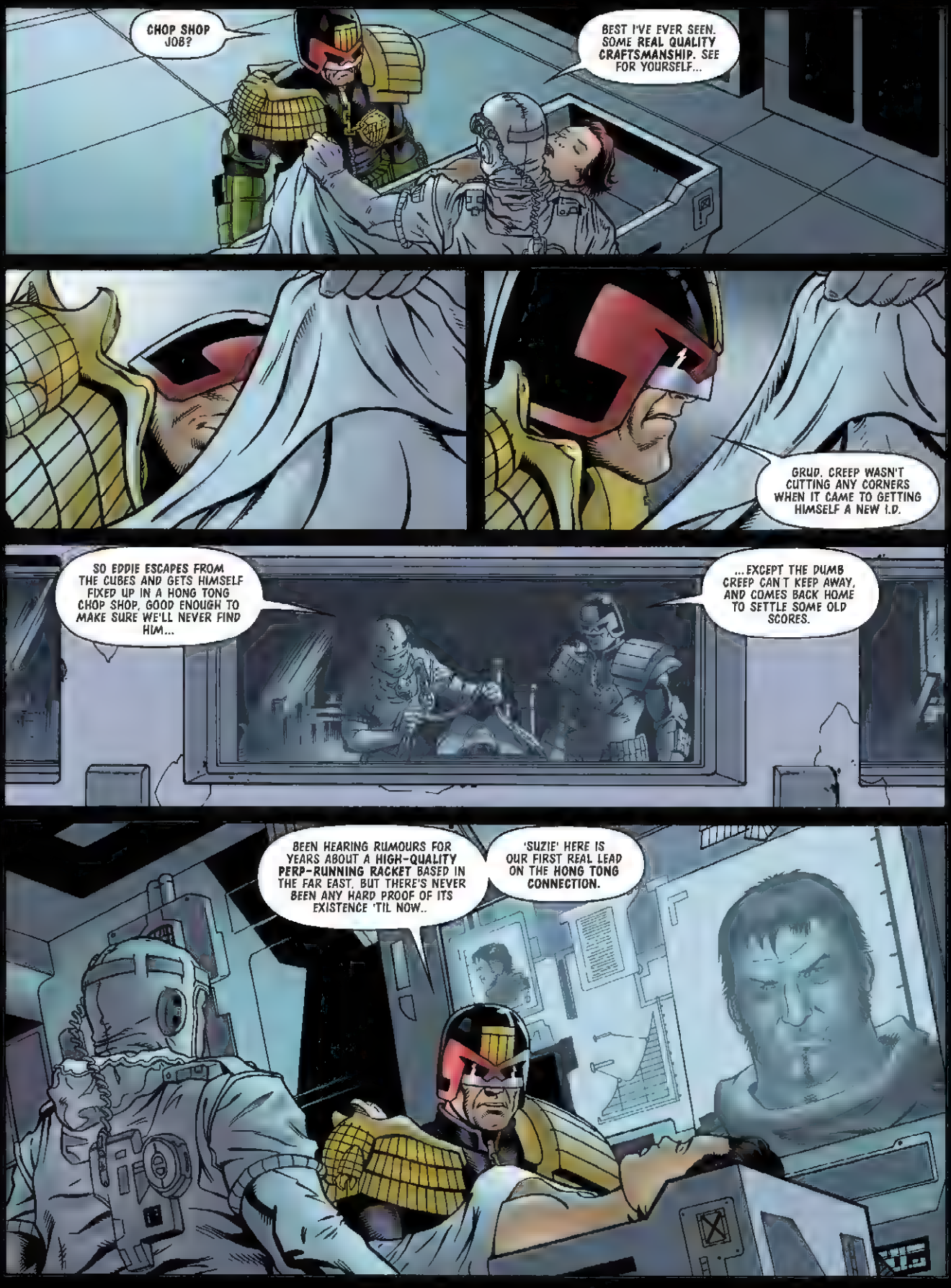
PITY ABOUT THE BOYS. NICE OF THEM TO LEAVE US THIS SWEETENER. ANOTHER SPOON, DEAR?
DON'T MIND IF I DO.
ALL IN ALL, IT'S BEEN A GOOD SHAKEDOWN.
YO.
THE END
NEXT ISSUE
HONG TONG!

JUDGE DREDD
WONG TONG PART 1
SCRIPT
ART
COLOURS
LETTERS
HEY, SWEETCHEEKS, WHAT'S THE HURRY? WHY NOT STOP AND HAVE A DRINK?
WHY BOTHER WITH THE PRELIMINARIES, STRONG STUFF...
...WHY DON'T WE JUST GET RIGHT DOWN TO BUSINESS?
WHUH?!?
WHAT'S THE MATTER, VINNIE? DON'T YOU RECOGNISE ME? DON'T YOU RECOGNISE YOUR OLD HEIST PARTNER?
KRRUNK

YOU KNOW, THE ONE YOU LEFT TO DIE IN THAT JUDGE AMBUSH FIVE YEARS AGO? DID YOU SERIOUSLY THINK I WOULDN'T COME LOOKING FOR YOU, VINNIE, AFTER I BROKE OUTTA THE CUBES?
WAITAMINUTE... OH GRUD, I DON'T BELIEVE IT...
EDDIE? THAT REALLY YOU.?
SEE? I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T HAVE FORGOTTEN ME.
BLAM
SOME KINDA PSYCHO!
DUMB BITCH PICKED THE WRONG BAR TO PULL THAT KINDA STUNT...
THAT'S RIGHT, BOYS. DON'T BE SHY...
BEEN AWAY FOR A WHILE, AND I'VE GOT A LOT OF CATCHING UP TO DO

DREDD -- CONTROL. REPORTS OF SHOTS FIRED, JOE VALACHI SOCIAL CLUB.
ON MY WAY.
BLAM BLAM BLAM
CHECK ON THAT GUNFIRE REPORT, CONTROL. ONE PERP: ASIAN FEMALE, AGE 20-25...
DEFINITELY ARMED AND DANGEROUS!
BLAM BLAM BLAM
CAME A LONG WAY TO GET ME SOME PAYBACK. NO WAY I'M GOIN' BACK TO THE CUBES AGAIN!
YOUR CHOICE.
BDAM
CONTROL -- DREDD. MED-ASSIST AND MEAT WAGONS REQUIRED. JOE VALACHI.
BETTER SEND EVERYTHING YOU'VE GOT.

TWELVE DEAD, TWICE AS MANY INJURED. TALK ABOUT FEMME FATALE!
ANY IDEA WHO SHE WAS?
NOT SO FAR. I.D. SAYS SHE'S SUZIE CHEUNG, 23 YEARS OLD, RESIDENT OF SINO-CIT.
AND?
SINO-CIT HAVE NEVER HEARD OF HER. 'SUZIE CHEUNG' DIDN'T EXIST, NOT UNTIL IMMIGRATION RECORDS SHOW HER STEPPING OFF A STRAT-BAT FLIGHT FROM HONG TONG TWO DAYS AGO
HONG TONG. FIGURES.
I WANT A FULL AUTOPSY. TAKE HER APART AND YOU FIND OUT WHO SHE REALLY IS.
IT ISN'T LONG BEFORE DREDD GETS HIS ANSWER--
FAST GUY EDDIE NAVARRO. I REMEMBER HIM...
LIFE SENTENCE FOR JUDGE MURDER AND ARMED ROBBERY. ESCAPED FROM THE CUBES TWO YEARS AGO. WE'RE STILL LOOKING FOR HIM.
EDWARD NAVARRO.
WELL, NOW YOU'VE FOUND HIM.
'SUZIE CHEUNG' IS FAST GUY EDDIE NAVARRO. WE GOT A PERFECT DNA MATCH.


CHOP SHOP JOB?
BEST I'VE EVER SEEN. SOME REAL QUALITY CRAFTSMANSHIP. SEE FOR YOURSELF...
GRUD. CREEP WASN'T CUTTING ANY CORNERS WHEN IT CAME TO GETTING HIMSELF A NEW I.D.
SO EDDIE ESCAPES FROM THE CUBES AND GETS HIMSELF FIXED UP IN A HONG TONG CHOP SHOP, GOOD ENOUGH TO MAKE SURE WE'LL NEVER FIND HIM...
...EXCEPT THE DUMB CREEP CAN'T KEEP AWAY, AND COMES BACK HOME TO SETTLE SOME OLD SCORES.
BEEN HEARING RUMOURS FOR YEARS ABOUT A HIGH-QUALITY PERP-RUNNING RACKET BASED IN THE FAR EAST, BUT THERE'S NEVER BEEN ANY HARD PROOF OF ITS EXISTENCE 'TIL NOW..
'SUZIE' HERE IS OUR FIRST REAL LEAD ON THE HONG TONG CONNECTION.

HONG TONG, HOME TO OVER 20 MILLION PEOPLE GOVERNED IN A LONG-STANDING BUT UNEASY POWER-SHARING ARRANGEMENT BETWEEN BRIT-CIT AND SINO-CIT. IT IS A PLACE WHERE THE LINES BETWEEN FREE COMMERCE AND CRIME ARE NOT ALWAYS EASILY DISTINGUISHED.
SHANKLEY, LOCAL BRIT-CIT GARRISON. WELCOME TO HONG TONG, DREDD. AN HONOUR TO HAVE YOU WITH US.
YOU'RE THE LOCAL LIAISON?
UNFORTUNATELY NOT. YOUR CASE TAKES YOU DOWNTOWN WHICH IS UNDER SINO-CIT JURISDICTION.
YOU'LL BE UNDER THEIR SUPERVISION. I'M JUST HERE TO SHOW YOU A FRIENDLY FACE, AS IT WERE.
AH, HERE COMES THEIR CHAP NOW...

GRUD!
YOU KNOW HIM?
INSPECTOR LIU CHAN YEUN OF THE SINO-CIT PEOPLE'S JUSTICE MINISTRY...
'AKA JOHNNY WOO, HITMAN AND ENFORCER FOR THE HONG TONG TRIADS...
'...YEAH, YOU COULD SAY WE'VE MET BEFORE'*
*SEE SINO-TOWN 2000 AD PROG 1233.
A PLEASURE TO SEE YOU AGAIN, MEGA-CITY LAWMAN.
SEE YOUR LANGUAGE SKILLS HAVE IMPROVED.
WE WERE ENEMIES ONCE. PERHAPS WE SHALL BE ENEMIES AGAIN. BUT FOR NOW OUR MASTERS SAY WE MUST BE FRIENDS, SO THAT IS WHAT WE SHALL BE.
POLITICS. IT IS A STRANGE BUSINESS, IS IT NOT?
I HAVE BEEN INSTRUCTED TO GIVE YOU ALL NECESSARY CO-OPERATION. MY SQUAD AND I ARE AT YOUR DISPOSAL.
SQUAD?
'WALLY SQUAD', YOU WOULD CALL THEM SUCH STRANGE TERMS YOU HAVE IN YOUR CITY.
UNDERCOVER OFFICERS, ALL OF THEM HANDPICKED BY ME..

...ALL OF THEM CAREFULLY TRAINED TO BLEND IN COMPLETELY WITH THE LOCAL ANTI-SOCIAL CRIMINAL ELEMENT.
RIGHT.
SO THIS IS HONG TONG. LOOKS JUST AS BAD AS I HEARD. THOUGHT YOU SINO-CIT CREEPS HAD A REP FOR BEING TOUGH ON CRIME.
SO WE HAVE. MY FRIEND, BUT HONG TONG IS A SPECIAL CASE.
HONG TONG IS TAINTED BY ITS CENTURIES OF CONTACT WITH DECADENT WESTERN CULTURE
WE FIND THAT BY CONTAINING AND CONCENTRATING OUR ANTI-SOCIAL CRIMINAL ELEMENT HERE, WE PREVENT IT FROM CONTAMINATING THE REST OF OUR ANCIENT AND PEACE-LOVING SOCIETY.
RIGHT. AND THE CREDS THIS PLACE GENERATES HELP PAY FOR THE HARDLINE POLICING OF YOUR 'ANCIENT AND PEACE-LOVING SOCIETY'.
AS I SAID EARLIER, POLITICS IS A STRANGE BUSINESS, AND I AM JUST A SIMPLE POL--
STOP THE CAR!
YOU! STAY WHERE YOU ARE!

OH GRUD, I DON'T BELIEVE IT! WHAT'S HE DOING HERE?
RUNNER!
CLEAR THE WAY, CITIZENS! AND YOU -- LAST WARNING! STOP OR I --
BDAM
KRISSSH!
I'M AFRAID I CANNOT PERMIT THAT, GWEILO.
SHOULDA GUESSED. SOME KIND OF SINO-CIT DOUBLE CROSS!
YOUR LACK OF TRUST IS MOST DISTRESSING, MY FRIEND.
I AM MERELY UPHOLDING THE LAWS OF MY CITY, JUST AS YOU DO IN YOURS.
THE CARRYING OF FIREARMS IS FORBIDDEN HERE. YOUR WEAPON WILL BE RETURNED TO YOU WHEN YOU LEAVE. UNTIL THEN, YOUR STATUS IS MERELY ONE OF GUEST OBSERVER.

DON'T TELL ME, 'POLITICS' RIGHT?
AH, THEN WE UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER PERFECTLY.
THAT MAN, YOU RECOGNISED HIM?
MOLKO TAVARRO, PART OF A TWO-MAN HITMAN TEAM WORKING THE NORTH-WEST HAB-ZONE. HE AND HIS PARTNER WERE WANTED FOR SIXTY MURDERS BEFORE THEY DISAPPEARED LAST MONTH.
IF ANYONE'S HERE IN CONNECTION WITH THIS PERP-RUNNING RACKET, IT'S THEM AND YOU JUST LET ONE OF THEM GET AWAY.
AGAIN, YOU DO US A DISSERVICE, HONOURED GUEST.
WE ARE NOT BANANA CITY THUGS OR INCOMPETENT FOOLS, AS YOU SEEM TO IMAGINE...
WE HAVE BEEN INVESTIGATING THIS CRIMINAL OPERATION FOR MONTHS NOW, BEFORE YOUR JUSTICE DEPARTMENT CONTACTED US.
DO NOT WORRY. WE KNOW EXACTLY WHERE YOUR SUSPECT WILL FLEE TO.
GEE, I DUNNO ABOUT THIS, MOLKO. HOW COME I GOTTA BE THE ONE TO GET THE CHOP OP?
C'MON, CHADDY, WE TALKED ABOUT THIS...

YOU GET THE SEX CHANGE, I GET THE FACE-CHANGE. WE GO BACK TO THE MEG AS A COUPLE COMING HOME FROM HONEYMOON, WE PUT THE SQUEEZE ON A FEW PEOPLE, COLLECT THE MONEY THEY OWE US, AND THEN WE GET OUTTA TOWN AGAIN WITH THE JUDGES NONE THE WISER!
WE COME BACK HERE, AND WE GET YOU CHANGED BACK AGAIN. NOTHING SIMPLER.
RIGHT, UNCLE HO?
INDEED. MOST SIMPLE OPERATION. HONOURED CUSTOMER SHOULD NOT BE WORRIED.
YEAH, BUT HOW COME I GOTTA BE THE ONE WHO--
SHUDDUP, CHADDY. WE GOT OTHER PROBLEMS TO WORRY ABOUT.
DREDD'S HERE. HE SPOTTED ME, BUT I THINK I GAVE HIM THE SLIP.
JUDGES? MOST REGRETTABLE.
THIS WILL COST YOU EXTRA.
STILL, DO NOT WORRY. UNCLE HO GUARANTEES COMPLETE SECURITY FOR ALL HIS HONOURED CUSTOMERS
klik!
VEEP VEEP VEEP

DOWN HERE?
YES. CHOP-SHOP ALLEY...
NOT TO BE FOUND IN LOCAL GUIDEBOOKS, BUT ALWAYS SOMETHING HERE TO SURPRISE HONOURED VISITORS TO HONG TONG...
CHOP
LOCK

NEXT ISSUE SLAUGHTER MARGIN!

HONG TONG...
JUDGE DREDD
HONG TONG PART 1
PEARL OF THE ORIENT.
DAKDAKDAK
DAKDABDOW
BDAM
BDAM
BDAM
BDOW
EEAGHHH
BDOW
BDAM
BDOW
BLAM
BLAM
AAAGH!
SCRIPT
ART
COLOURS
LETTERS
PTOW
PTANNG
BZANGG
...CITY OF MYSTERY AND EXCITEMENT.
GRUD-!

LAWGIVER CONFISCATED. NEED TO FIND SOME REPLACEMENT FIREPOWER!
<MEGA-CITY LAWMAN! YOU DIE NOW!>
IN YOUR DREAMS, PUNK. BOOT KNIFE!
THWOPP
AAAIIIEEEEEE
I THINK NOT.

HERE I AM THE LAW, AND HAVE I NOT ALREADY WARNED YOU THAT HERE IN HONG TONG WE DO NOT ALLOW FOREIGNERS TO CARRY FIREARMS?
YOU WANT TO ARGUE DIPLOMATIC PROTOCOL, GO AHEAD. I'LL TAKE CARE OF THESE CREEPS.
THESE THINGS ANY GOOD?
LAM INDUSTRIES MARK III AUTOPISTOL. LATEST IN FINEST SINO-MANUFACTURED WEAPONRY. FOUR HUNDRED HI-EX MICRO-FLECHETTE ROUNDS. FULLY AUTO-MATIC. ONE SETTING ONLY...
BLAM!BLAM!BLAM!BLAM!BLAM!BLAM!
...RAPID FIRE!

BLAMBLAM
BDAM
YAAAAAAA
BDAM
BDAMBLAM
BDAM
WHUUUUUNNKK
FTANNG
HURRRK
AIEEEEE
BDAMBDAM
BDAM
SPLATTT
BDAMBDAM
BDAMBDAM

NOT BAD, I GUESS.
THEY'LL DO, AT LEAST UNTIL I GET MY MARK II BACK.
HEY, WHAT'S GOING ON OUT THERE, HO? WHY'S THE GUNFIRE STOPPED?
REGRET TO INFORM, HONOURED CUSTOMERS, THAT TODAY'S SCHEDULED SURGICAL PROCEDURE CANNOT NOW BE UNDERTAKEN.
THAT MEAN I DON'T HAVE TO GET THAT SEX-CHANGE OP AFTER ALL?
QUITE SO...
...REGRET ALSO THAT UNEXPECTED EVENTS MUST FORCE CONCLUSION OF CURRENT BUSINESS ARRANGEMENT WITH HONOURED CUSTOMERS.
SO, WHAT, WE GET A REFUND, YEAH?

MOST REGRETTABLE.
MOST, MOST REGRETTABLE.
MASTER HO, WHAT IS HAPPENING?
LAWMEN. ONE OF THEM A GWEILO ROUND-EYED DEVIL. THEY WILL BE HERE SOON.
DELAY THEM.

BLOOD TRAIL. MUST BE FROM THE SOUVENIRS OUR PERP TOOK FROM THE TWO STIFFS BACK THERE.
HONG TONG CRIMINAL ELEMENT ALWAYS VERY PRACTICAL ..
MOST CHOP SHOP MAINTAIN ORGAN-LEGGING OPERATIONS ON THE SIDE. NOTHING LEFT TO WASTE
HONG TONG CRIMINAL ELEMENT VERY EFFICIENT. VERY PROFIT-ORIENTED...
SHUNK!
GRUD!
...AND MOST VERSATILE.
STUP!

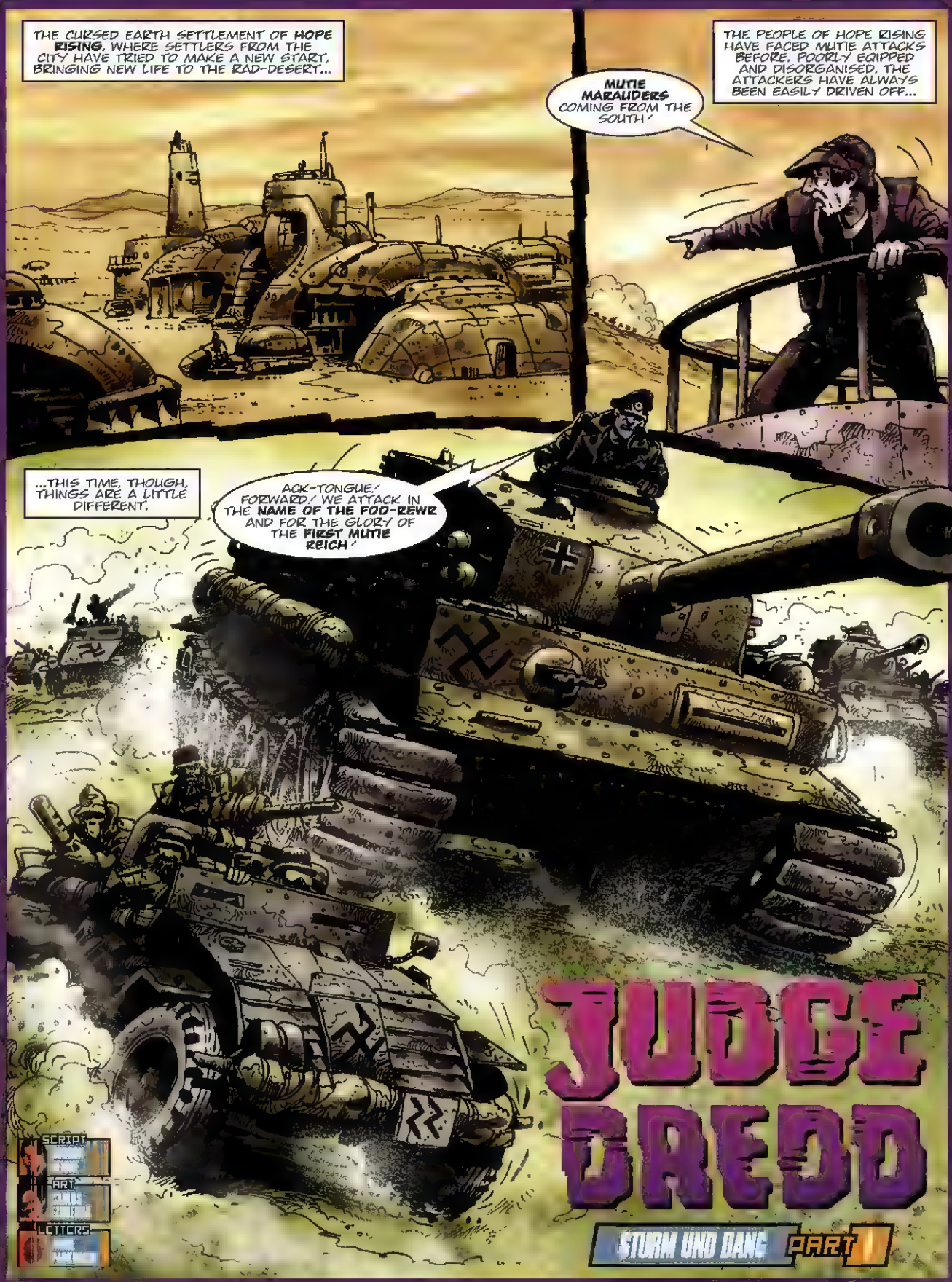
THRAK
HAAAIIII
<AKK!>
KRAAAK
BTUMP
<OOF!>
GOT SOME FANCY MOVES, WOO. WHERE'D YOU PICK 'EM UP?
ALL SINO-CIT PEOPLES' JUSTICE MINISTRY OFFICERS ARE INSTRUCTED IN THE FIRST SEVEN OF THE MAIN THIRTY-FIVE STYLES OF SHAOLIN TEMPLE KUNG FU...
...ALSO, THROUGH PERSONAL ENDEAVOUR, I ALSO HAVE SOME SKILL IN JEET KUNE DO, PRAYING MANTIS, WHITE CRANE BOXING, TAI CHI CHUAN, WING CHUN AND DRUNKEN FIST.
YOU?
FWHUD
WUH
KRIK!
CHOOF

ACADEMY OF LAW, CLASS OF '79. COURSES IN UNARMED COMBAT, APPLIED VIOLENCE PLUS THEORY AND PRACTICE OF THE USE OF FORCE...
SMACK!
..PASS WITH HONOURS, ON ALL COUNTS.
THE REST OF YOU CREEPS -- STAY HERE UNTIL SOMEONE ELSE ARRIVES TO DEAL WITH YOU.
<BEST TO DO AS HE SAYS...>
<HE IS THE NOTORIOUS WAR CRIMINAL AND CAPITALIST OPPRESSOR-ASSASSIN, THE WHITE GHOST THEY CALL DREDD. I DO NOT KNOW HOW MUCH LONGER I CAN KEEP HIM UNDER CONTROL.>
NOT SURE MY HELMET TRANSLATOR-COMP CAUGHT MUCH OF THAT.
A LOCAL DIALECT, FRIEND DREDD. VERY DIFFICULT FOR THOSE NOT FROM HONG TONG TO UNDERSTAND.
THE LIFT?
TOO OBVIOUS...
KRASHH

WHUMPP
CREEP WITH THE COMEDY FACE-FUZZ. HE'S GETTING AWAY!
BDABDBMADMAM
BDBDAMAM
BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM
TANG! TANG! TANG!
DAK DAK DAK
AAAAGH!

A MINOR WOUND. THERE IS NO NEED TO...
DON'T FLATTER YOURSELF, CREEP.
GOT SOMETHING OF MINE. NOW I NEED IT BACK.
THOSE ZIP GUNS OF YOURS ARE GOOD ENOUGH. BUT WHEN IT COMES TO REAL FIREPOWER, IT'S QUALITY THAT COUNTS, NOT QUANTITY.
DAK DAK DAK DAK
HI-EX!
BDAM
KADOOOM
SKRISSSSH!
<AIEEE!>

YOU KNOW THIS CREEP?
RAYMOND 'UNCLE' HO. VERY IMPORTANT FIGURE AMONGST HONG TONG CRIMINAL ELEMENT.
MOST LIKELY HIGH-RANKING MEMBER OF SO-CALLED 'HONG TONG CONNECTION' CRIMINAL CONSPIRACY.
THEN HE'S THE CREEP I WANT.
REGRET THAT WILL NOT BE POSSIBLE.
HE WILL BE ASSESSED. PERHAPS HE WILL BE SENT TO A RE-EDUCATION CAMP TO REMINDED OF THE BENEFITS OF ENLIGHTENED SINO-CIT SYSTEM OF SOCIAL JUSTICE...
OTHERWISE?
THIS IS NOT MEGA-CITY ONE. WE DO NOT TAKE YOUR CITY'S SOFT APPROACH TO CRIMINALS WHO REFUSE TO CHANGE THEIR ANTI-SOCIAL BEHAVIOUR.
WE WILL PASS ON ANY INFORMATION WE LEARN DURING THE 'ASSESSMENT' INTERVIEWS, TO ALLOW YOU TO DEAL WITH THE CONSPIRACY ON YOUR CITY'S SIDE OF THE INVESTIGATION
IT IS STRANGE, IS IT NOT, FRIEND DREDD...
WHEN WE FIRST MET, WE WERE ENEMIES. NOW, CIRCUMSTANCES AND THE WISHES OF THOSE WE SERVE HAVE MADE US ALLIES.
I WONDER, WHICH WILL WE BE SHOULD WE MEET AGAIN?
THERE'S STRAT-BAT FLIGHTS TO MEGA-CITY EVERY DAY, CREEP. BOOK YOURSELF A TICKET...
ONLY COME WITHOUT THE FANCY DIPLOMATIC PROTECTION, IF YOU'RE IN SUCH A HURRY TO FIND OUT.
THE END
NEXT ISSUE STORM UND DANG!


THE CURSED EARTH SETTLEMENT OF HOPE RISING, WHERE SETTLERS FROM THE CITY HAVE TRIED TO MAKE A NEW START, BRINGING NEW LIFE TO THE RAD-DESERT...
MUTIE MARAUDERS COMING FROM THE SOUTH!
THE PEOPLE OF HOPE RISING HAVE FACED MUTIE ATTACKS BEFORE. POORLY EQIPPED AND DISORGANISED, THE ATTACKERS HAVE ALWAYS BEEN EASILY DRIVEN OFF...
...THIS TIME, THOUGH, THINGS ARE A LITTLE DIFFERENT.
ACK-TONGUE! FORWARD! WE ATTACK IN THE NAME OF THE FOO-REWR AND FOR THE GLORY OF THE FIRST MUTIE REICH!
JUDGE DREDD
STORM UND DANG PART 1
SCRIPT
ART
LETTERS

OPEN FIRE! SHOW THEM THE TRUE MEANING OF BLITZ-CREEK!
SHOOOM!
BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA
UNTERMUNCHER PIG-DOGS! SUBMIT TO YOUR MASTER RACE SUPERIORS!
REJOICE, NORM-SCUM. NOW YOU ARE PART OF THE GREATER MUTIE FATTERLAND!
ONWARDS, TO OUR NEXT VICTORY. NO-ONE CAN STAND IN THE WAY OF OUR DESTINY!
WELCOME TO HOPE RISING
protectorate of MEGA CITY ONE

TWO DAYS LATER...
SEE YOU'VE GOT EVEN SLOPPIER THAN I REMEMBER, KOBURN. SITTING WITH YOUR UNPROTECTED BACK TO THE DOOR AND ALLOWING AN ARMED MAN TO APPROACH UNDETECTED.

HEARD YOUR BIKE ENGINES. EIGHT LAWMASTERS. SO I'M GUESSING YOU'RE ON A HOTDOG RUN.
HEARD YOU COMING IN TOO. NO SOUND LIKE THE SOUND OF SOMEONE IN JUDGE BOOTS TRYING TO KEEP QUIET.
AND YOU CAN FORGET ABOUT THE 'UNPROTECTED' PART TOO.
I'M GUESSING THIS ISN'T JUST A SOCIAL CALL.
WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT A CREEP CALLED BARZAN HOLT?
NOT MUCH, MUTIE BANDIT CHIEF FROM THE OKIE SPOILS. PRETTY MINOR LEAGUE.
THEN HE'S JUST STEPPED UP A LEAGUE. HE'S THE BRAINS BEHIND A FORCE THAT'S ATTACKED AND DESTROYED SIX SETTLEMENTS IN THE PAST FOUR DAYS.
TWO OF THEM WERE MEGA-CITY PROTECTORATES. I WAS LEADING A STANDARD HOTDOG RUN OUT HERE, BUT NOW OUR MISSION'S TO DEAL WITH THIS CREEP.
I'M ALL A-QUIVER WAITING TO HEAR WHAT THIS HAS TO DO WITH ME.
GINELLI WAS THE SECOND SENIOR JUDGE ON THE RUN, BUT SHE CAME DOWN WITH RAD-SICKNESS AND WE HAD TO LEAVE HER IN A MED-UNIT TWO TOWNS BACK.
YOU'RE HER REPLACEMENT.

YOU WANT ME TO HELP YOU NURSEMAID A BUNCH OF CADETS?
GET ONE THING STRAIGHT, KOBURN...
IF IT WAS UP TO ME, YOU'D BE ON TITAN INSTEAD OF OUT HERE. YOU'RE A DISGRACE TO THE DEPARTMENT AND TO WHAT'S LEFT OF THAT UNIFORM YOU'RE WEARING.
BUT YOU'RE STILL A JUDGE. YOU STILL HAVE A DUTY TO DO, AND YOU STILL TAKE ORDERS. MY ORDERS.
MOUNT UP. YOU CAN HAVE GINELLI'S BIKE.
NOT NECESSARY.
I GOT TRANSPORT OF MY OWN.
RRRRRRRMMMM

IDIOTS! FOOLS! SHRINE-HOONTS! DOOM-COUGHERS!
I GIVE YOU SIMPLE ORDERS - 'WIPE THE NORM UNTERMUNCHERS FROM THE FACE OF THE CURSED EARTH'. 'DO NOT REST UNTIL EVEN MEGA-CITY ONE HAS BEEN CRUSHED BENEATH THE HEEL OF OUR JACKBOOTS' - AND YOU TELL ME YOU HAVE NOT YET CARRIED THEM OUT?
DER FOO-REWR BUNKER
BUT, BOSS.... UUHHH, I MEAN, MINE FOO-REWR'—
SILENCE! I WANT ACTION, NOT EXCUSES! I WANT STURM UND DANG, I WANT SACRIFICE, I WANT MEN FORGED FROM STEEL AND IRON, I WANT...
UHHH...
...HERR MINISTER OF PROPAGANDA, WHAT COMES NEXT?
mein kampf
I REGRET, MINE FOO-REWR, THAT I HAVE NOT YET FINISHED TRANSLATING THE REST OF THAT PASSAGE, AND CERTAIN OF THE FOREIGN LANGUAGE TERMS ARE STILL UNFAMILIAR TO ME...
mein kampf
NO MATTER. WHEN I FOUND THIS BOOK, I REALISED MY DESTINY LAY WITHIN IT. FROM THESE FADED PAGES, I HAVE FOUND THE WILL AND THE STRENGTH TO CREATE WHAT WILL BE A GLORIOUS THOUSAND-YEAR FIRST MUTIE REICH!
ZEEG HAIL!
ZEEG HAIL, MINE FOO-REWR...
EIN BIKE, EIN BOAT...EIN FOO-REWR!
DER FOO-REWR BUNKER

ANYONE KNOW WHO HE IS OR ANYTHING ABOUT HIM?
HE USED TO BE A STREET JUDGE, I THINK. I HEARD THE SJS WERE INVESTIGATING HIM AND HE TOOK THE LONG WALK OUT HERE BEFORE THEY COULD PUT HIM ON A SHUTTLE TO TITAN.
YOU SURE?
I HEARD HE WAS BASED OUT IN THE PIT. GOT BUSTED DOWN TO CURSED EARTH PATROL AFTER HE SLUGGED A TAC WATCH COMMANDER.
RUMOUR CONTROL, ROOKIES. HERE ARE THE FACTS...
I DIDN'T TAKE THE LONG WALK, AND I DIDN'T GET BUSTED DOWN IN RANK. I VOLUNTEERED FOR THIS.
AND IT WASN'T A TAC WATCH COMMANDER I SLUGGED. IT WAS A DEPUTY SECTOR CHIEF.
I HAD THE BEST ARREST RECORD IN THE WHOLE DAMN HAB-ZONE. BUT ALL THAT DUMB ASSHOLE CARED ABOUT WAS GIVING ME ANOTHER WARNING FOR BREACHING UNIFORM CODE.
DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY TEACH AT THE ACADEMY THESE DAYS, BUT THERE'S MORE TO BEING A GOOD JUDGE THAN WEARING YOUR BADGE AT THE PROPER ANGLE OR BEING A STICKLER FOR EVERY PETTY REG IN THE BOOK.
SPEAKING OF WHICH...

KINDSTER, VESEY, GO CHECK ON THE LAWMASTERS. A GOOD JUDGE ALWAYS LOOKS AFTER HIS EQUIPMENT.
WILNER, SCOGGINS, YOU'RE UP NEXT ON GUARD DUTY.
DOESN'T HE HAVE TO TAKE HIS TURN TOO?
I **AM** ON GUARD DUTY, KID. CAN'T YOU TELL?
GOT A PROBLEM, DREDD? TAKE IT YOU DON'T WANT THEM KNOWING YOU CAN STILL DO YOUR JOB AS A JUDGE WITHOUT WALKING AROUND LIKE YOU GOT A **DAYSTICK UP YOUR BUTT**?
YOUR KIND OF ADVICE THEY DON'T NEED, KOBURN.
THE ONLY REASON YOU'RE HERE IS BECAUSE I KNEW I NEEDED YOU, AND THE ONLY REASON YOU DIDN'T TAKE THAT SHUTTLE RIDE TO TITAN WAS BECAUSE CHIEF JUDGE HERSHEY DECIDED TO GIVE YOU ONE LAST CHANCE.
SAME OLD DREDD, SAME OLD JUSTICE DEPARTMENT. GUESS THINGS HAVEN'T CHANGED MUCH SINCE I BEEN OUT HERE.
KEEP IT UP, KOBURN. IT'S ALL GOING IN MY REPORT.
NOW **THERE'S** SOMETHING I'M LIABLE TO LOSE SLEEP OVER.

SEE ANYTHNG, CADET?
COLUMN OF VEHICLES, SIR. MAYBE ABOUT FIFTY MUTIES IN TOTAL, MATCHING THE DESCRIPTION OF THE ONES WE'RE LOOKING FOR.
FIFTY OF THEM AGAINST EIGHT OF US — THAT SOUND LIKE GOOD ODDS TO YOU, KINDSTER?
IT DOES, SIR. CONSIDERING WE'RE MEGA-CITY JUDGES AND HAVE THE ADVANTAGE OF SURPRISE, PLUS SUPERIOR MOBILITY AND FIREPOWER.
AGREED.
MOUNT UP. THAT GOES FOR YOU TOO, KOBURN.
IT'S ALL GOING IN MY REPORT, KOBURN. REMEMBER THAT.
BE RIGHT WITH YOU, SOON AS I'VE HAD MY MORNING JAVA.
JUST TOO DAMN EARLY TO START A FIGHT WITHOUT A GOOD CUP OF JOE INSIDE YOU.

ACK-TONGUE! DER MEGA-CITY JUDGE SHRINE-HOONTS!
'ACK-TONGUE' THIS, CREEP, BIKE CANNONS.
BUDDA
BUDDA
DOOOM!
REMEMBER, MUTIES HAVE NO RIGHTS UNDER THE LAW, AND THESE CREEPS ARE GUILTY OF AN ACT OF WAR AGAINST MEGA-CITY PROTECTORATES, BUT I STILL WANT PRISONERS.
O'NEILL, LOOK OUT!
WE'VE GOT SNIPER SUPPORT, FROM BACK UP THE RIDGE!

YESSIR, AIN'T NOTHING LIKE A FINE CUP OF JOE.
THEY'RE STARTING TO MAKE A RUN FOR IT, SIR, AND SCOGGINS AND WILNER HAVE CAPTURED HALF A DOZEN PRISONERS.
GOOD WORK, CADET.
NO REASON WHY WE SHOULD KEEP HOLDING BACK ON THEM THEN.
HI-EX.
SHRINE-HOONTS! COWARDLY PIG-DOGS!
IN THE NAME OF THE FATTERLAND, I ORDER YOU TO STAND AND FIGHT! I ORDER YOU TO —
AAAGH!
JOE THEN A SMOKE, BEST WAY TO START THE DAY.

BREAK OFF, CADETS. THAT'S AN ORDER. WE'VE GOT WHAT WE WANTED.
GOOD OF YOU TO JOIN US, KOBURN.
ALWAYS MAKE A POINT NEVER TO PUT MYSELF TO TOO MUCH TROUBLE WHEN I KNOW THERE'S A BIGGER FIGHT STILL TO COME.
MEANING?
WHAT WE ATTACKED HERE WAS JUST A FORWARD RECONNAISSANCE FORCE. I GUESS YOU'RE GOING TO INTERROGATE YOUR PRECIOUS PRISONERS NOW, TO FIND OUT WHERE THE MAIN MUTIE FORCE IS.
LET ME SAVE YOU THE EFFORT...
FOUR-FARTS, SOLDIERS OF THE GREATER MUTIE FATTERLAND! EXTERMINATE THE NORM UNTERMUNCHERS!
NEXT ISSUE
BLITZ-CREEK!

THE CURSED EARTH, WHERE DREDD HAS BEEN LEADING A PARTY OF CADETS FROM THE ACADEMY OF LAW ON A HOTDOG RUN TRAINING EXERCISE.
MISSION STATUS: TRAINING TEMPORARILY ABANDONED.
TOO MANY OF THEM TO FIGHT. RIDE!
ACK-TONGUE — FIRE!
FWOOOOM!
JUDGE DREDD-!
JUDGE DREDD
STORM AND DARK PART 1
SCRIPT
ART
CARLOS OUIJERA
LETTERS
ANNIE PARKHOUSE

KEEP GOING — THAT'S AN ORDER!
YOU HEARD THE MAN. THERE'S AN OLD GHOST TOWN EIGHT KLICKS NORTH. I'LL CATCH UP WITH YOU THERE.
THAT WENT FOR YOU TOO, KOBURN. YOU'RE SENIOR JUDGE IN CHARGE NOW. TURN AROUND AND STAY WITH THE CADETS.
LIKE HELL.
YOU ON? OKAY...
VVVVVVRRRRR
...HOLD TIGHT.

FOOM!
FOOM!
HOW BAD YOU HIT?
RIGHT LEG'S BROKEN IN TWO PLACES. LEFT LEG'S FULL OF SHRAPNEL AND I'M LOSING BLOOD FAST.
PROBABLY GOING TO PASS OUT SOON, BUT DON'T COUNT ME OUT THE FIGHT YET.
DAMMM
DON'T FADE ON ME NOW, DREDD. HATE FOR YOU TO MISS ANYTHING **IMPORTANT** YOU MIGHT WANT TO PUT IN THAT REPORT OF YOURS.
SHRINE-HOONTS! NORM UNTERMUNCHER PIG-DOGS! THERE IS NO ESCAPING THE REACH OF THE GLORIOUS FIRST MUTIE REICH!
FORWARDS, SOLDIERS OF THE FOO-REWR. WE WILL NOT REST UNTIL WE HAVE REMOVED THIS STAIN UPON THE HONOUR OF THE BELOVED FATTERLAND!

OKAY, LISTEN UP, CADETS. HERE'S WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO...
VESEY - YOU'VE GOT THE BEST ACADEMY **MED-SCORES**. SO SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO ABOUT TRYING TO STOP MEGA-CITY ONE'S GREATEST LAWMAN HERE FROM **BLEEDING TO DEATH**.
IF IT HELPS, THINK OF IT AS AN **AD HOC FIELD ASSESSMENT**.
O'NEILL AND SCOGGINS - **TEK APTITUDE** SKILLS. SELECT FOUR LAWMASTERS AND PREP THEM FOR **REMOTE-CONTROL SELF-DESTRUCT**.
KINDSTER, WILNER AND GRANT -- **COMBAT STRATEGY** ASSESSMENT. SCOUT THE AREA AND GIVE ME A FULL REPORT ON ALL OUR STRONGEST AND WEAKEST DEFENCE POINTS.
AND THERE'S A **TIME LIMIT** ON ALL THESE TESTS, KIDS. CLOCK'S TICKING, AND THERE'S NO POINTS TODAY FOR **SECOND PLACE**.
SO HOW AM I DOING SO FAR, CHIEF?
GOT NO ISSUE WITH YOUR ABILITIES TO OPERATE IN COMBAT SITUATIONS, KOBURN, BUT IN MY BOOK YOU'RE TOO MUCH OF A **LOOSE CANNON**.

MAVERICKS AND LONERS THE DEPARTMENT CAN DO WITHOUT. AS JUDGES, WE OPERATE BEST **TOGETHER**, UNDER PROPER COMMAND AND AUTHORITY STRUCTURES. THAT'S WHAT WE TRY TO TEACH THESE CADETS ON HOTDOG RUNS OUT HERE.
I'LL BE WATCHING YOU. IF WE SURVIVE THIS, MY REPORT TO THE CHIEF JUDGE'S OFFICE WILL HAVE A LOT TO DO WITH WHETHER YOU'RE ALLOWED TO REMAIN ON PERMANENT PATROL CIRCUIT DUTY OUT HERE.
FINE BY ME.
DOING GOOD WORK THERE, VESEY. I'LL GIVE YOU **EXTRA POINTS** IF YOU SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO ABOUT TRYING TO **DISLODGE** THAT DAYSTICK FROM UP HIS BUTT.
SOON...
HERE THEY COME. ONE MAIN COLUMN COMING IN FROM THE SOUTH. ANOTHER SMALLER ONE MAKING A **FLANKING ATTACK** ROUND TO THE EAST.
JUST LIKE WE PREDICTED, O'NEILL AND SCOGGINS — YOU'RE ON THE EAST FLANK. YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO. EVERYONE ELSE, GET READY...

ATTACK! GIVE THEM BLITZ-CREEK! SHOW THEM THE TRUE MEANING OF STURM UND DANG!
STURM AND WHAT...?
HIT 'EM! LAWGIVERS TO HI-EX!
...DANG.
KADOOOM!

O'NEILL, SCOGGINS. HOW ARE THINGS ON THE EAST FLANK?
LET YOU KNOW IN A SECOND, SIR...
SELF-DESTRUCT INITIATED. BIKES SET TO EXPLODE IN FIVE... FOUR...THREE... TWO...
BOOOOOM!
EAST FLANK CLEAR, SIR.
GOOD WORK. PULL BACK AND JOIN THE FIGHT HERE.
VEHICLES COMING UP THE MAIN STREET!
KEEP A COOL HEAD, CADET. YOU KNOW THE DRILL...
STUMM GRENADES!
GOAT IN HIMMLER!

KOFF KOFF
AIEEEEE!
YAAA!
NNNGH!
RAUS! FIND THE NORM UNTERMUNCHERS! FLUSH THEM OUT OF HIDING!
WRONG DOOR, CREEPS.
BDAM BDAM BDAM
ACK-TUNNGH!
DAM
DAM

TARGET AHEAD! LOAD GUN AND TURN TURRET SIXTY DEGREES!
SNAIL! SNAIL!
RICOCHET.
BAM
SPANG
SPUNG
SPANG
NINE! NINE!
AAAAAAAAAGH!
TWAKK
FOOOMF!

NAAAA.!
YIII.!
GNNN.!
URK.!
AIIIIEE.!
BDAM
BDAM
BDAM
BDAM
CEASE FIRE. THAT'S AN ORDER. WAR'S OVER, CADETS.
CONGRATULATIONS, KIDS. IN MY BOOK, THAT'S A DEFINITE PASS.

...H-WAGON'S ON ITS WAY TO PICK YOU UP. SHOULD BE HERE IN LESS THAN AN HOUR, SO YOU WON'T BE NEEDING ME ANYMORE.
PRISONERS WE TOOK SHOULD BE ABLE TO TELL YOU EVERYTHING ABOUT WHERE THE REST OF THESE SCUMBAGS ARE HIDING. GUESS THAT'S ABOUT THE END OF THE 'FIRST MUTIE REICH'.
GOOD BUNCH OF KIDS. SHOULD BE SOME FINE JUDGES AMONGST THEM, ASSUMING A FEW MORE YEARS AT THE ACADEMY DOESN'T RUIN 'EM.
YOU'LL GET A COPY OF MY ASSESSMENT WHEN IT'S COMPLETE. DON'T LET ME KEEP YOU FROM YOUR DUTIES ELSEWHERE, KOBURN.
YOU KNOW, DREDD, THIS IS PROBABLY THE PART WHERE YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO THANK ME FOR MAKING SURE NONE OF YOUR KIDS GOT KILLED, AND I'M SUPPOSED TO SAY HOW IT WAS AN HONOUR TO BE SERVING ALONGSIDE YOU.
YEAH, THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT TOO.
YOU EVER GET THAT DAYSTICK REMOVED, YOU BE SURE AND LET ME KNOW. UNTIL THEN...
TAKE IT EASY.

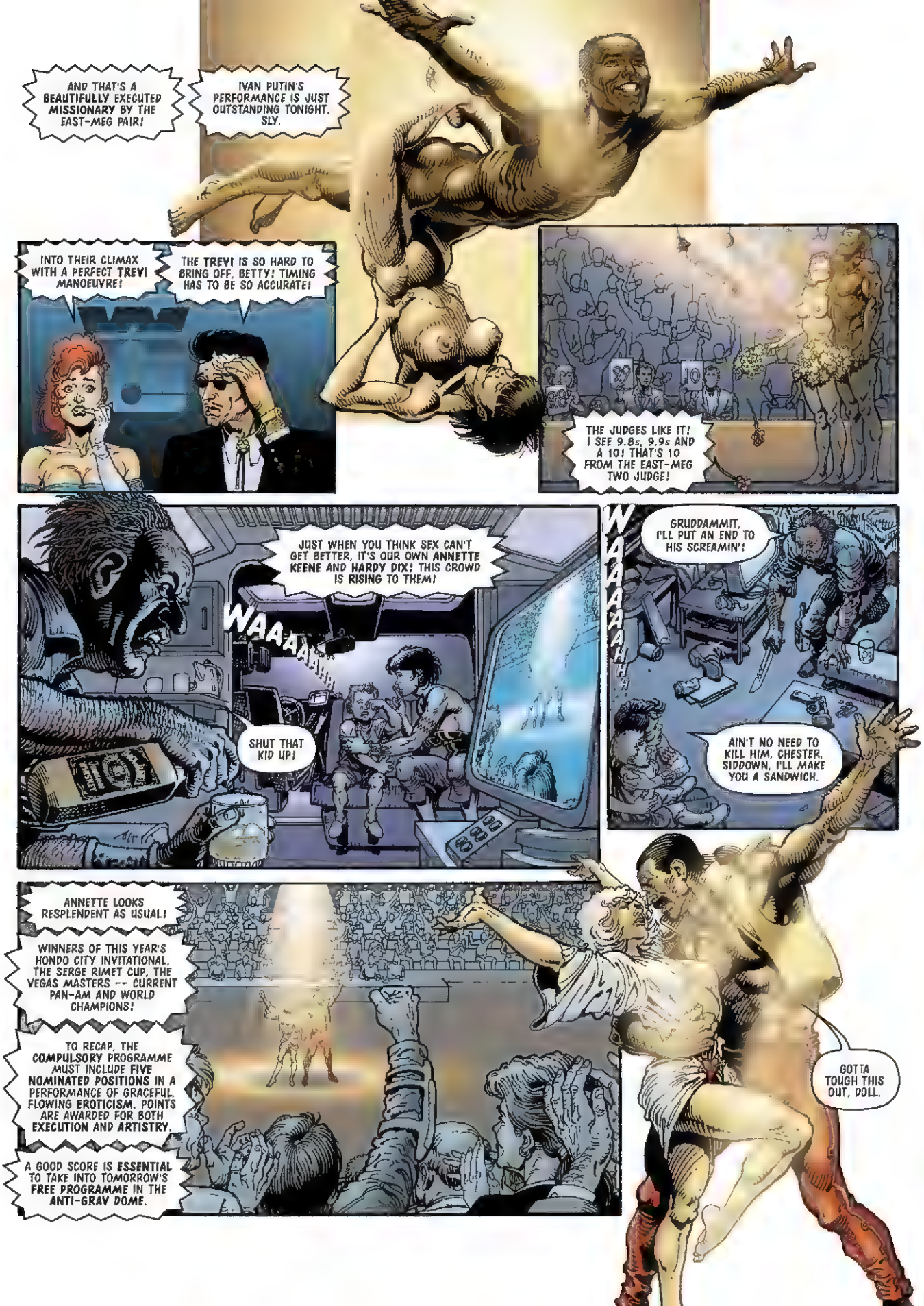
POSTSCRIPT...
IDIOTS! FOOLS! SHRINE-HOONTS! DOOM-COUGHERS!
DER FOO REVVR BUNKER
I WILL HEAR NO MORE TALK OF MILITARY DISASTERS, YOU UNDERSTAND? IT IS A TEMPORARY STRATEGIC SETBACK, AND NOTHING MORE!
THE ARMIES OF THE GLORIOUS MUTIE FIRST REICH WILL RISE FROM THE ASHES OF DEFEAT! THEY ARE UNCONQUERABLE, AND WHEN THEY MARCH INTO BATTLE ONCE MORE, THE CITIES OF THE NORMS WILL FALL BEFORE THEM!
GUNSHIP FOUR TO CONTROL. TARGET IN SIGHT.
BUNKER-BUSTERS ARE AWAY.
FWSSSH
AFTER MEGA-CITY, THE OTHER NORM STRONGHOLDS WILL FALL ONE BY ONE. WE WILL SWEEP ALL BEFORE US, AND...
WAIT! CAN ANYONE ELSE HEAR SOMETHING..?
EEEEEEEEEEEEEE
KADOOOOM!
THE END
NEXT ISSUE
CRIME OF PASSION

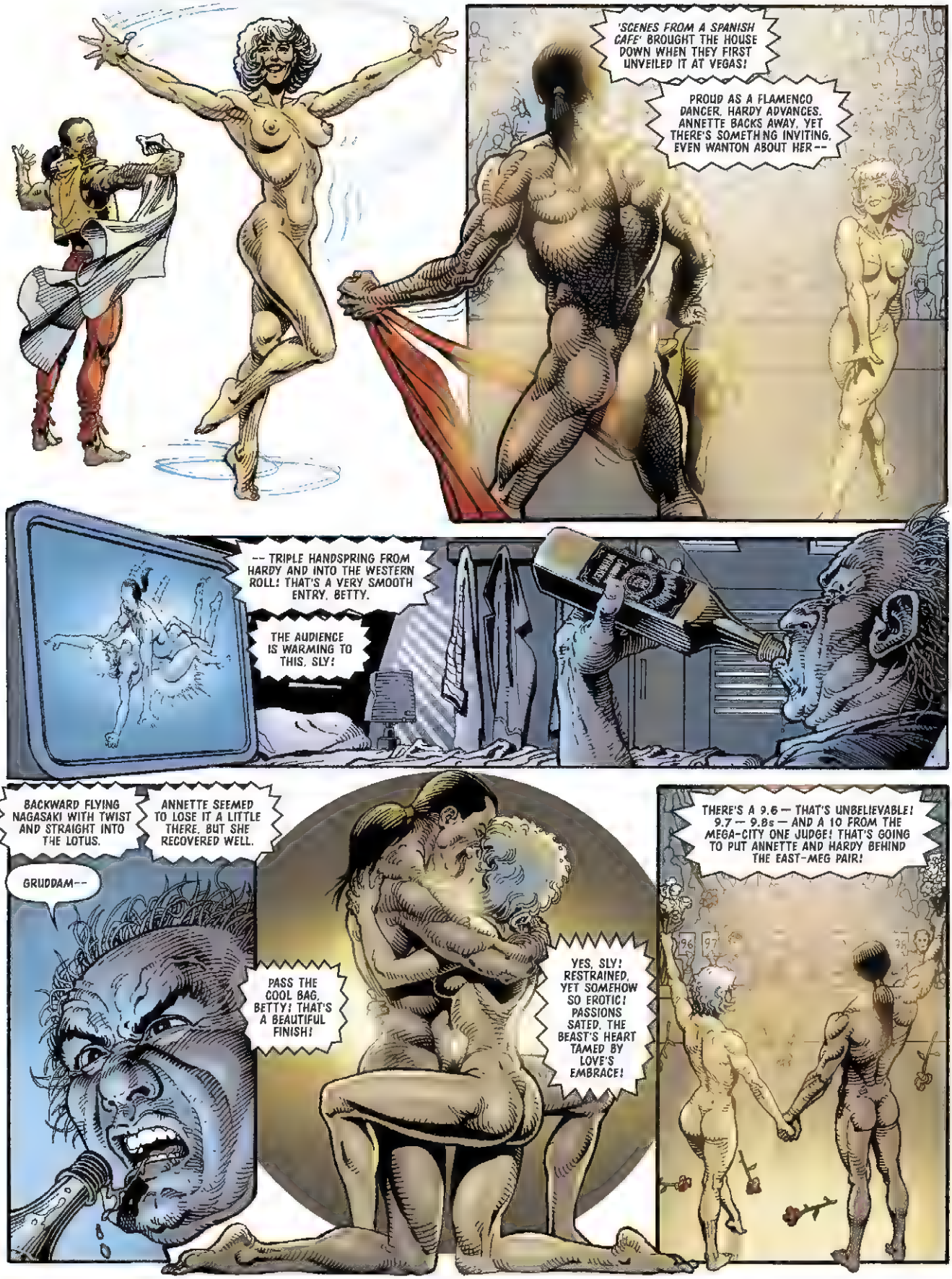
JUDGE DREDD
CRIME OF PASSION
WELCOME TO THE JESSE OWENS MULTI-PLEX, WHERE THE THIRD NIGHT OF THE WORLD SEX CHAMPIONSHIPS IS ALREADY UNDERWAY.
SADLY, ONCE AGAIN THIS CELEBRATION OF EROTIC SPORTING ACHIEVEMENT HAS BEEN MARRED BY UGLY SCENES OUTSIDE THE ARENA, WHERE EXTREMISTS ARE DEMONSTRATING AGAINST WHAT THEY CLAIM IS AN AFFRONT TO HUMAN DIGNITY AND A DEBASEMENT OF DECENT VALUES.
HERE IN THE STUDIO WE'RE NOT GOING TO LET THE WIDER ISSUES GET IN THE WAY OF A GREAT NIGHT OF SPORT!
I'M JACK ORFE, AND WITH ME TO SHARE ALL THE THRILLS AND SPILLS ARE JANET TURVEY AND CHRISTOPHER PROBE, GOLD MEDAL WINNERS AT THE KATMANDU GAMES.
JANET, NOT A GOOD DAY YESTERDAY FOR THE MEGA-CITY ONE SEXTHETES.
SHAME
NO
SCRIPT
ART
COLOURS
CHRIS BLYTHE
LETTERS
DISAPPOINTING, JACK. FRAN VASALINO WAS EXPECTED TO DOMINATE THE MEN'S SOLO, BUT AFTER A LIMP COMPULSORY ROUTINE HE COULD ONLY COME NINTH IN THE FREE.
REMEMBER, FRAN'S HAD THAT RECURRING RSI PROBLEM THAT CAN REALLY DENT CONFIDENCE, ESPECIALLY IN THE MEN'S SOLO DISCIPLINE.

BENDER, MILLET AND PATEL IN THE THREESOMES... HERE'S A REPLAY OF THE CARTWHEEL MOVE THAT COST THEM THE BRONZE, CHRIS --
I'LL SAY IT AGAIN, PRACTICE PRACTICE PRACTICE. THAT'S A STRAIGHTFORWARD THREESOME MANOEUVRE. TO COME OFF IS JUST UNFORGIVEABLE.
PEOPLE THINK THAT SEX COMES NATURALLY, JACK --
--OF COURSE, IT DOES, BUT AT THIS LEVEL YOU CAN'T EXPECT TO SUCCEED WITHOUT PUTTING IN A LOT OF HARD WORK.
HARSH CRITICISM. WE'LL BE HOPING FOR MORE TODAY FROM ANNETTE KEENE AND HARDY DIX, HOT FAVOURITES TO WIN THE MIXED PAIRS.
AFTER YESTERDAY'S UNDRESSAGE KEENE AND DIX ARE LEVEL WITH EAST-MEG PAIR SVETLANA AVITOV AND IGOR PUTIN. JUST POINT FIVE AHEAD OF OZ'S DAVIS AND SWETT.
BUT IT'S IN THE COMPULSORY AND FREE PROGRAMMES THAT THE BRILLIANT MEGA-CITY COUPLE ARE EXPECTED TO TURN THE SCREW. IN THE MAIN ARENA, THE COMPULSORY PROGRAMME IS NOW UNDERWAY--
SEX OUT
SEX OUT
SEX OUT
THE PRO-SEX BRIGADE'S TURNED OUT TO COUNTER-DEMONSTRATE!
LET'S BREAK THIS UP!
FREE LOVE!
GO HOME TO YOUR KNITTING, NORMAN!
WHATEVER TURNS YOU OFF, BABY!
OOOH! DO IT AGAIN!
CUFF ME, JUDGE, CUFF ME!
YOU WANT MORALS, SPEAK TO YOUR REPRESENTATIVE! I'M HERE TO ENFORCE THE LAW!

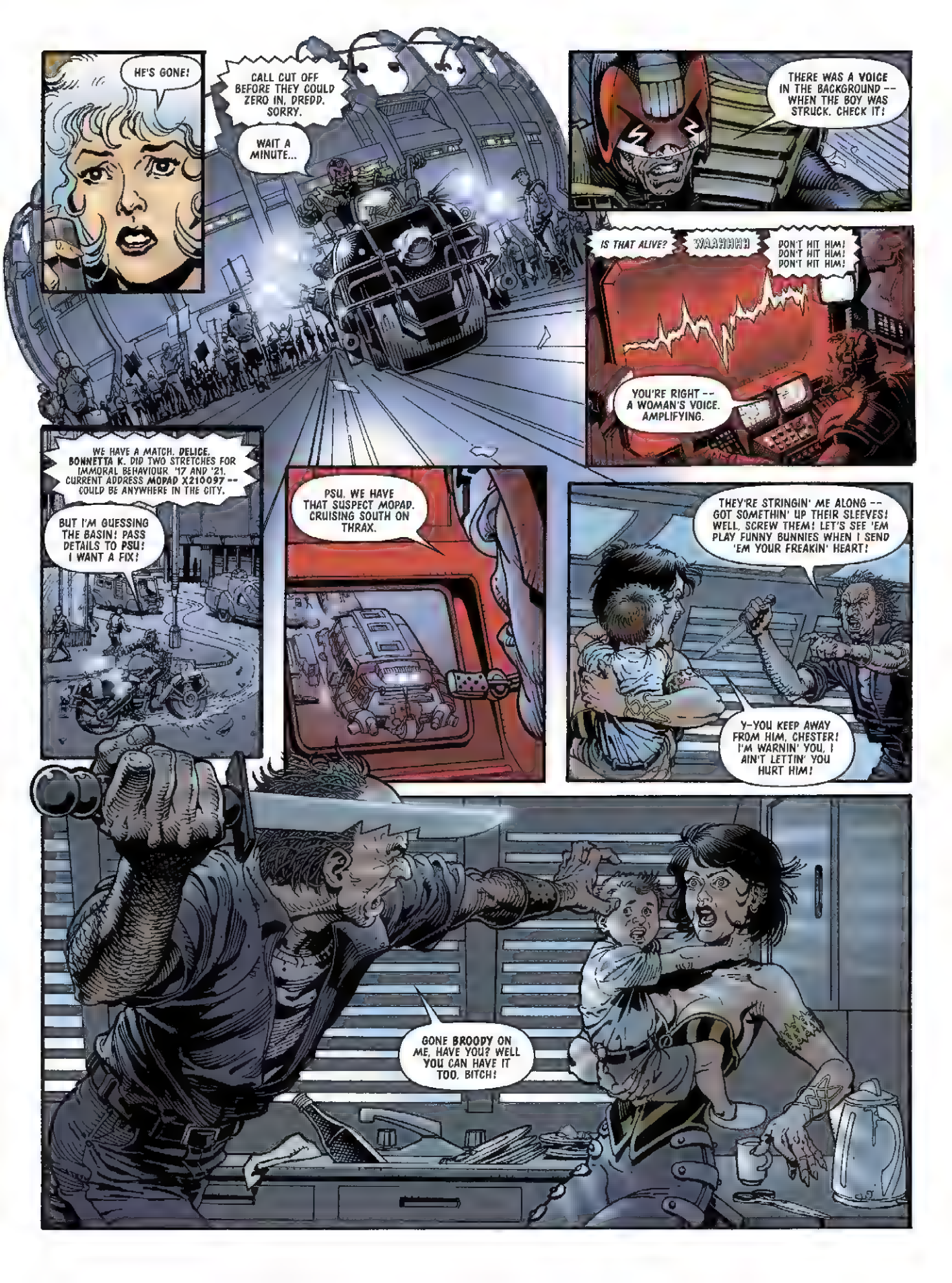
SHAME! SHAME! SHAME!
WHY DO THEY HATE US SO? WE WORK AS HARD AS ANY OTHER ATHLETES! WE'RE NOT JUST OUT THERE ENJOYING OURSELVES -- CAN'T THEY SEE IT'S A LEGITIMATE SPORT?
THEY SAID THE SAME ABOUT SYNCHRONISED SWIMMING.
WELL, COME ON. YOU CAN TAKE THINGS TOO FAR.
bleeee bleeee
MOMMMEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE
OZZY!
THE WORD IS LOSE, ANNETTE. MAKE SURE YOU DO, OR I'LL SLICE THE BRAT UP SO FINE YOU WON'T RECOGNISE HIM IN A SANDWICH. GET MY MEANIN'-?
AND DON'T TELL THE JAYS. I DON'T LIKE JAYS.
THE KID'S REAL UPSET. HE DON'T LIKE HIS MOMMY AN' DADDY PLAYIN' FUNNY BUNNIES ON WORLDWIDE VID.
W-WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT?
I'LL BE WATCHING EVERY LITTLE BUMP AND CLINCH. GET HOT OUT THERE AN' THE KID GETS COLD -- DEAD COLD. KLIK?
ROUTINE SURVEILLANCE PICKED IT UP.
YOU WERE PLANNING TO TELL US, WEREN'T YOU?
I...Y-YES, OF COURSE.
YOUR ROBOT REPORTED THE BOY MISSING AT 20.37. IT HAD TAKEN HIM FOR A WALK ON THE TWEENBLOCK PLAZA -- I UNDERSTAND HE USUALLY GOES THERE ABOUT THAT TIME
OZZY! OH, OZZZZYYY...!

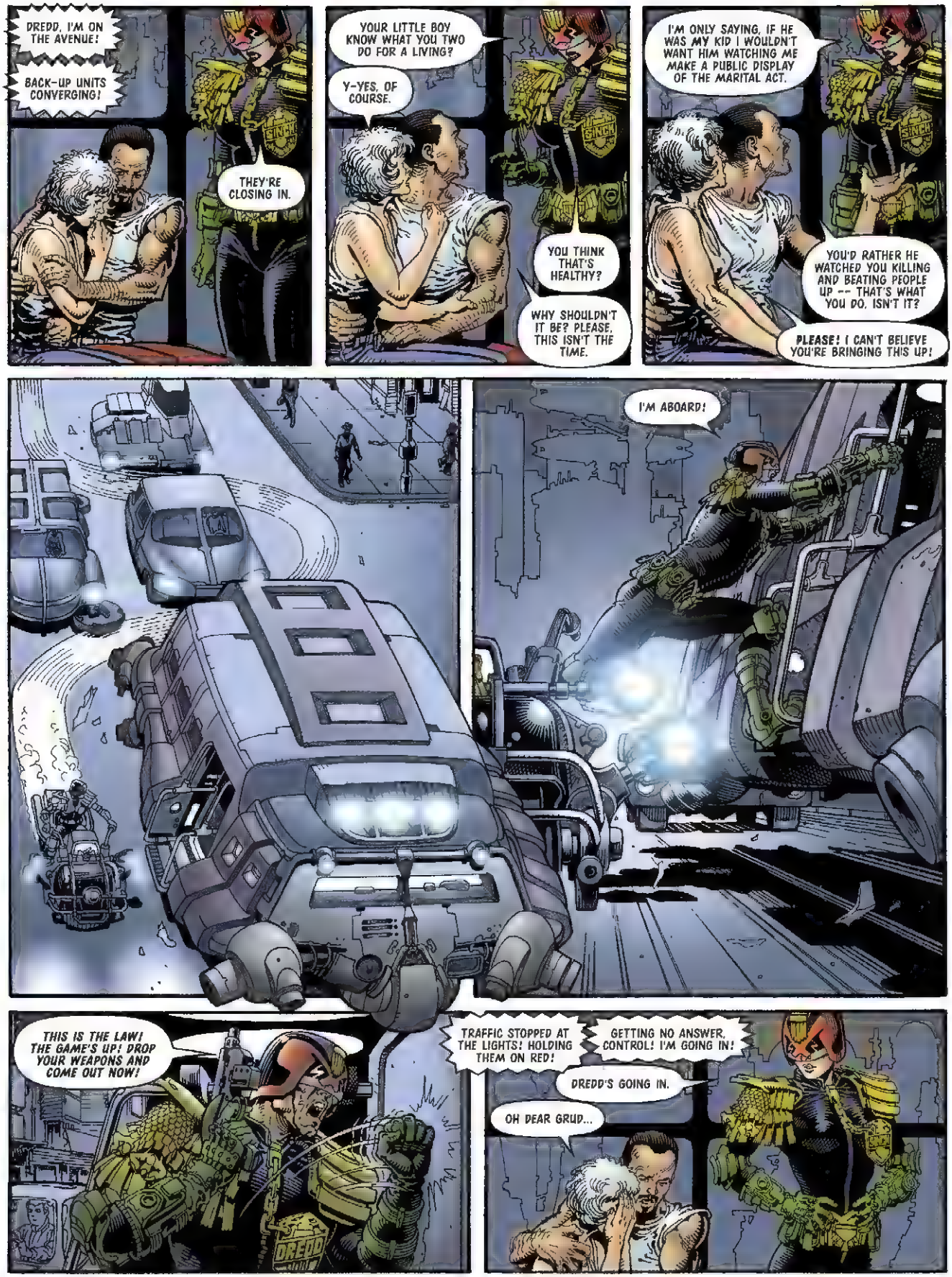
COME AND GET IT, LITTLE BOY.
THERE WAS NOTHING ON PLAZA SURVEILLANCE CAMS. WE BELIEVE THE KIDNAPPER TOOK YOUR SON DOWN THROUGH THE UNDERPED
THE CALL CAME FROM MIDTOWN, SECTOR 34. THERE WAS NO TIME TO RUN A FULL TRACE.
CALLER'S VOICE WAS ELECTRONICALLY DISTORTED— CAN'T PICK HIM OUT ON A V.P. EITHER.
WHO WOULD DO A THING LIKE THIS?
DREDD
SINGH
"ANY NUMBER OF REASONS. GAMBLING INTERESTS -- FELLOW COMPETITOR, MAYBE."
"NO! I DON'T BELIEVE THAT! IT'S A CLEAN SPORT!"
"ALL THE SAME, WE'LL CHECK THEM OUT."
ANNETTE, HARDY -- FIVE MINUTES.
AVITOV AND PUTIN ARE ON NOW -- DID A LOVELY REVERSE CLINTON.
WE... WE CALL HIM OZZY BECAUSE... BECAUSE THAT'S WHERE HE WAS CONCEIVED -- DURING THE OZ OPEN.
THAT A FACT?
WE CAN'T GO ON. WE HAVE TO WITHDRAW.
THAT'S THE WORST THING YOU CAN DO.
IT'S WHAT THE KIDNAPPER WANTS. WITHDRAW -- OR FALL TOO FAR BEHIND -- AND THERE'S NO REASON TO KEEP THE CHILD ALIVE.
I KNOW IT'S HARD. BUT YOU'VE GO OUT THERE AND PERFORM.


AND THAT'S A BEAUTIFULLY EXECUTED MISSIONARY BY THE EAST-MEG PAIR!
IVAN PUTIN'S PERFORMANCE IS JUST OUTSTANDING TONIGHT, SLY.
INTO THEIR CLIMAX WITH A PERFECT TREVI MANOEUVRE!
THE TREVI IS SO HARD TO BRING OFF, BETTY! TIMING HAS TO BE SO ACCURATE!
9.9
10
THE JUDGES LIKE IT! I SEE 9.8s, 9.9s AND A 10! THAT'S 10 FROM THE EAST-MEG TWO JUDGE!
JUST WHEN YOU THINK SEX CAN'T GET BETTER, IT'S OUR OWN ANNETTE KEENE AND HARDY DIX! THIS CROWD IS RISING TO THEM!
WAAAAAH!
SHUT THAT KID UP!
WAAAAAAHHH!
GRUDDAMMIT, I'LL PUT AN END TO HIS SCREAMIN'!
AIN'T NO NEED TO KILL HIM, CHESTER. SIDDOWN, I'LL MAKE YOU A SANDWICH.
ANNETTE LOOKS RESPLENDENT AS USUAL!
WINNERS OF THIS YEAR'S HONDO CITY INVITATIONAL, THE SERGE RIMET CUP, THE VEGAS MASTERS -- CURRENT PAN-AM AND WORLD CHAMPIONS!
TO RECAP, THE COMPULSORY PROGRAMME MUST INCLUDE FIVE NOMINATED POSITIONS IN A PERFORMANCE OF GRACEFUL, FLOWING EROTICISM. POINTS ARE AWARDED FOR BOTH EXECUTION AND ARTISTRY.
A GOOD SCORE IS ESSENTIAL TO TAKE INTO TOMORROW'S FREE PROGRAMME IN THE ANTI-GRAV DOME.
GOTTA TOUGH THIS OUT, DOLL.

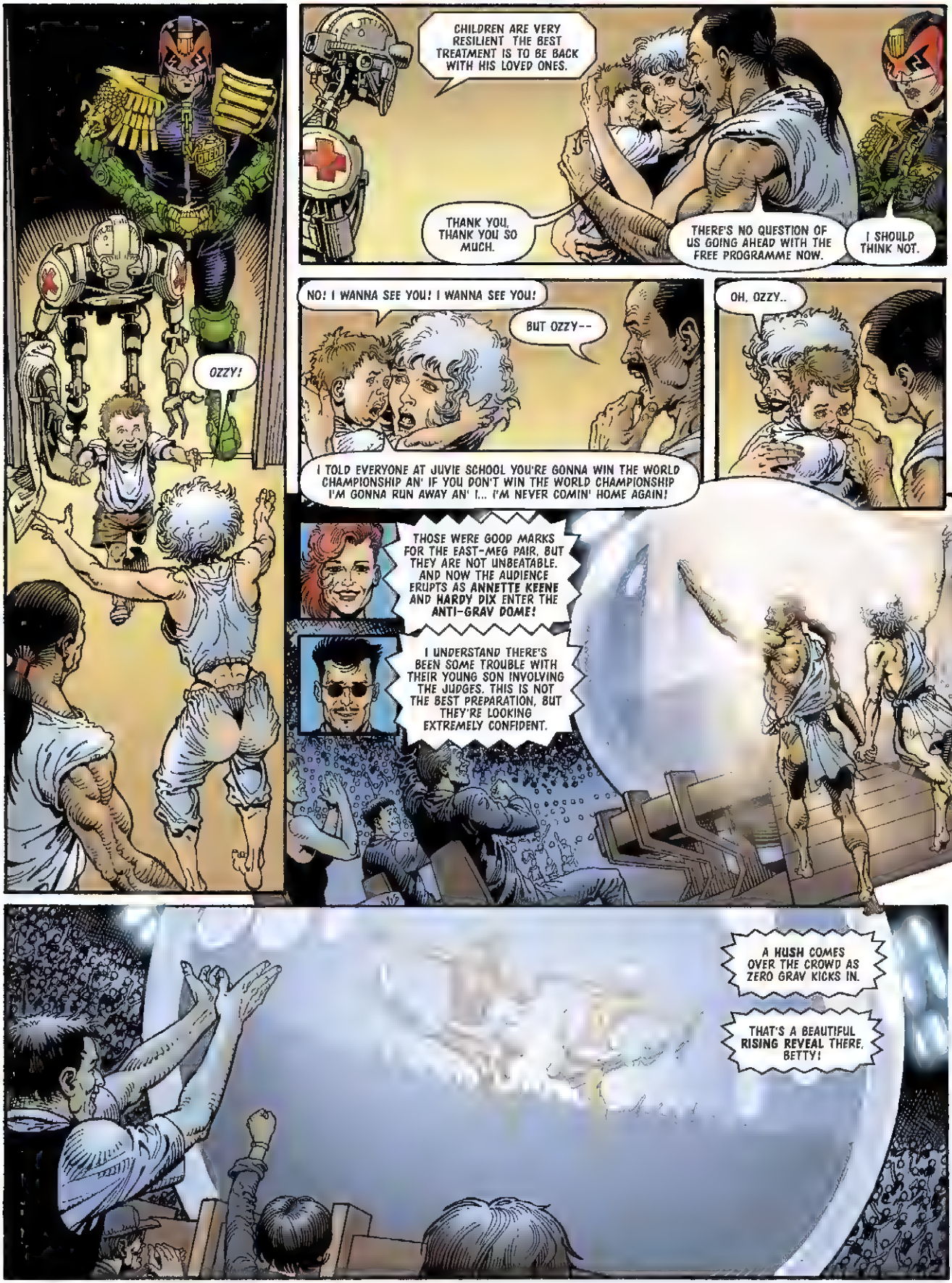

'SCENES FROM A SPANISH CAFE' BROUGHT THE HOUSE DOWN WHEN THEY FIRST UNVEILED IT AT VEGAS!
PROUD AS A FLAMENCO DANCER, HARDY ADVANCES. ANNETTE BACKS AWAY, YET THERE'S SOMETHING INVITING, EVEN WANTON ABOUT HER--
-- TRIPLE HANDSPRING FROM HARDY AND INTO THE WESTERN ROLL! THAT'S A VERY SMOOTH ENTRY, BETTY.
THE AUDIENCE IS WARMING TO THIS, SLY!
BACKWARD FLYING NAGASAKI WITH TWIST AND STRAIGHT INTO THE LOTUS.
ANNETTE SEEMED TO LOSE IT A LITTLE THERE, BUT SHE RECOVERED WELL.
GRUDDAM--
PASS THE COOL BAG, BETTY! THAT'S A BEAUTIFUL FINISH!
YES, SLY! RESTRAINED, YET SOMEHOW SO EROTIC! PASSIONS SATED, THE BEAST'S HEART TAMED BY LOVE'S EMBRACE!
THERE'S A 9.6 — THAT'S UNBELIEVABLE! 9.7 — 9.8s — AND A 10 FROM THE MEGA-CITY ONE JUDGE! THAT'S GOING TO PUT ANNETTE AND HARDY BEHIND THE EAST-MEG PAIR!

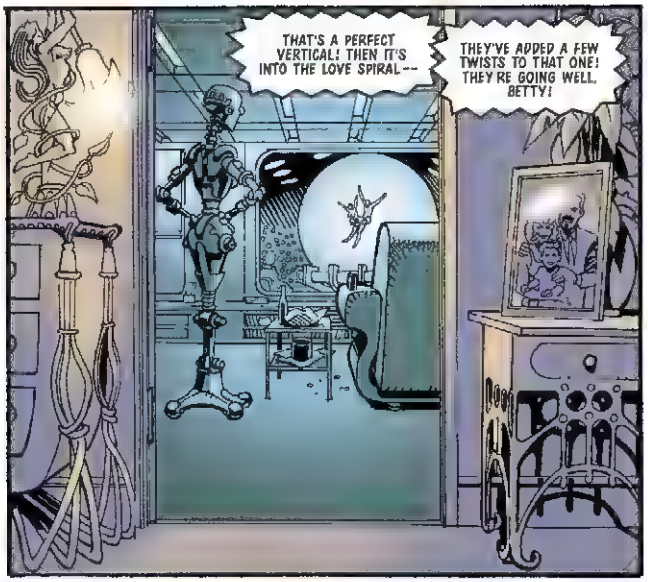
NOT KEENE AND DIX'S USUAL SLICK PERFORMANCE, JANET.
TECHNICALLY PROFICIENT, JACK, BUT... TO ME, THEY NEVER REACHED THE HEIGHTS. ANNETTE SEEMED... A LITTLE NERVOUS.
THEY'RE FAR FROM OUT OF IT. I KNOW THEY'VE BEEN WORKING ON SOME SPECIAL MANOEUVRES FOR THE FREE PROGRAMME, INCLUDING A SPINNING TRIPLE KAMASUTRI, AND THAT HAS NEVER BEEN DONE.
I WATCHED THEM IN PRACTICE AND THEY LANDED THAT ONE EVERY TIME.
OKAY, LETS TURN OUR ATTENTION TO THE HEAVYWEIGHTS.
RITA TORGSEN AND GUY BULGER, THE ANTI-GRAV SECTION OPENS UP A NEW RANGE OF POSSIBILITIES --
YOU JUST SIGNED YOUR BOY'S DEATH CERTIFICATE! NOW YOU CAN HEAR HIM DIE!
NO, PLEASE! DON'T DO ANYTHING FOOLISH! WE'RE CO-OPERATING!
LIKE MY BUTT!
LOOK, WE COULDN'T MAKE IT TOO OBVIOUS, WE CAN'T LOSE BY TOO MUCH OR PEOPLE WILL START ASKING QUESTIONS!
WE'LL DO IT, I PROMISE -- B-BUT WE NEED TO KNOW OZZY'S ALIVE.
BITCH!
I'LL SHOW YOU HE'S ALIVE, GRUDDAMMIT! IS THAT ALIVE?
SMAK!
DON'T HIT HIM!
WAAAHHHHH
STOP IT! STOP IT!
WE'VE GOT THE CALL NARROWED DOWN TO BASIN STREET AREA. KEEP HIM TALKING.
BASIN -- THAT'S THIS SECTOR! I'M GETTING MOBILE, SINCH!
THIS IS THE DEAL. TOMORROW BEFORE THE PERFORMANCE I WANT TO SPEAK TO MY SON.
SCREW YOU, LADY! I MAKE THE RULES!
I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU SAY, I SPEAK TO MY SON OR IT'S NO DEAL! AND YOU HURT HIM AGAIN AND YOU CAN FORGET IT!

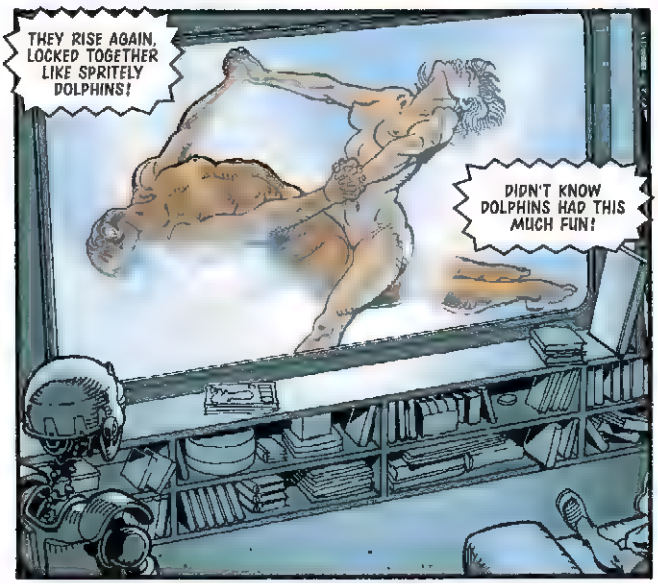

HE'S GONE!
CALL CUT OFF BEFORE THEY COULD ZERO IN, DREDD. SORRY.
WAIT A MINUTE...
THERE WAS A VOICE IN THE BACKGROUND -- WHEN THE BOY WAS STRUCK. CHECK IT!
IS THAT ALIVE?
WAAHHH!
DON'T HIT HIM! DON'T HIT HIM! DON'T HIT HIM!
YOU'RE RIGHT -- A WOMAN'S VOICE. AMPLIFYING.
WE HAVE A MATCH. DELICE, BONNETTA K. DID TWO STRETCHES FOR IMMORAL BEHAVIOUR, '17 AND '21. CURRENT ADDRESS MOPAD X210097 -- COULD BE ANYWHERE IN THE CITY.
BUT I'M GUESSING THE BASIN! PASS DETAILS TO PSU! I WANT A FIX!
PSU. WE HAVE THAT SUSPECT MOPAD. CRUISING SOUTH ON THRAX.
THEY'RE STRINGIN' ME ALONG -- GOT SOMETHIN' UP THEIR SLEEVES! WELL, SCREW THEM! LET'S SEE 'EM PLAY FUNNY BUNNIES WHEN I SEND 'EM YOUR FREAKIN' HEART!
Y-YOU KEEP AWAY FROM HIM, CHESTER! I'M WARNIN' YOU, I AIN'T LETTIN' YOU HURT HIM!
GONE BROODY ON ME, HAVE YOU? WELL YOU CAN HAVE IT TOO, BITCH!

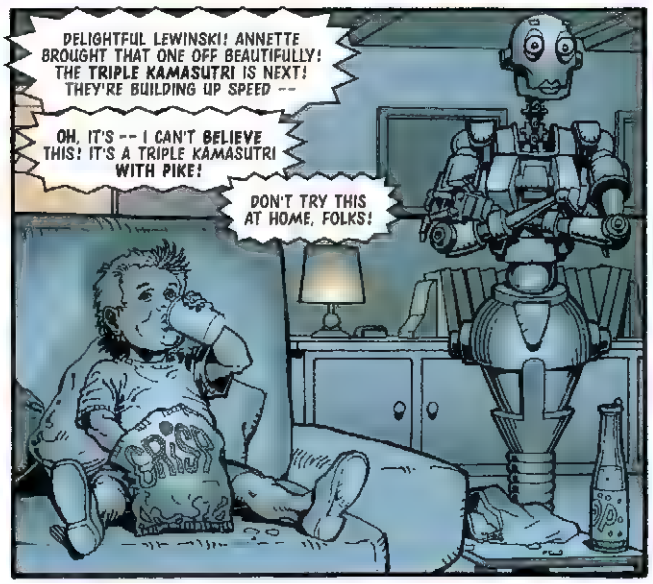

DREDD, I'M ON THE AVENUE!
BACK-UP UNITS CONVERGING!
THEY'RE CLOSING IN.
YOUR LITTLE BOY KNOW WHAT YOU TWO DO FOR A LIVING?
Y-YES, OF COURSE.
YOU THINK THAT'S HEALTHY?
WHY SHOULDN'T IT BE? PLEASE, THIS ISN'T THE TIME.
I'M ONLY SAYING, IF HE WAS MY KID I WOULDN'T WANT HIM WATCHING ME MAKE A PUBLIC DISPLAY OF THE MARITAL ACT.
YOU'D RATHER HE WATCHED YOU KILLING AND BEATING PEOPLE UP -- THAT'S WHAT YOU DO, ISN'T IT?
PLEASE! I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE BRINGING THIS UP!
I'M ABOARD!
THIS IS THE LAW! THE GAME'S UP! DROP YOUR WEAPONS AND COME OUT NOW!
TRAFFIC STOPPED AT THE LIGHTS! HOLDING THEM ON RED!
GETTING NO ANSWER, CONTROL! I'M GOING IN!
DREDD'S GOING IN.
OH DEAR GRUD...

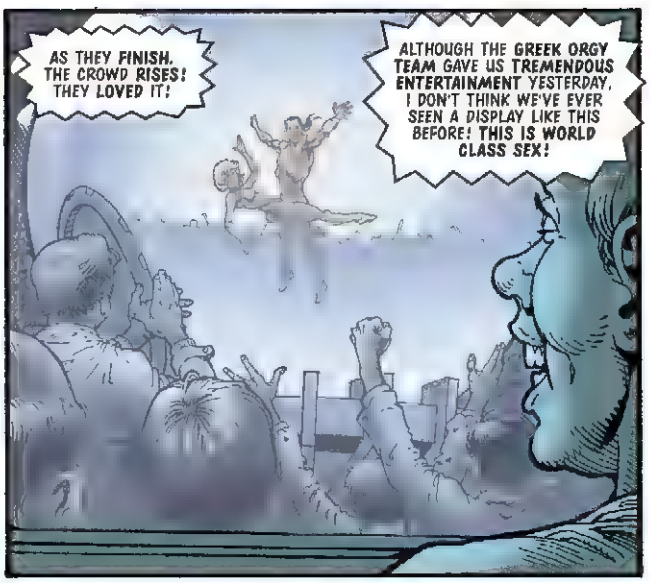
CRASHHH
CHESTER MANSON. HAD A HUNDRED THOUSAND BET ON AVITOV AND PUTIN.
LOOKS LIKE HE'S THE ONE THAT GOT SHAFTED.

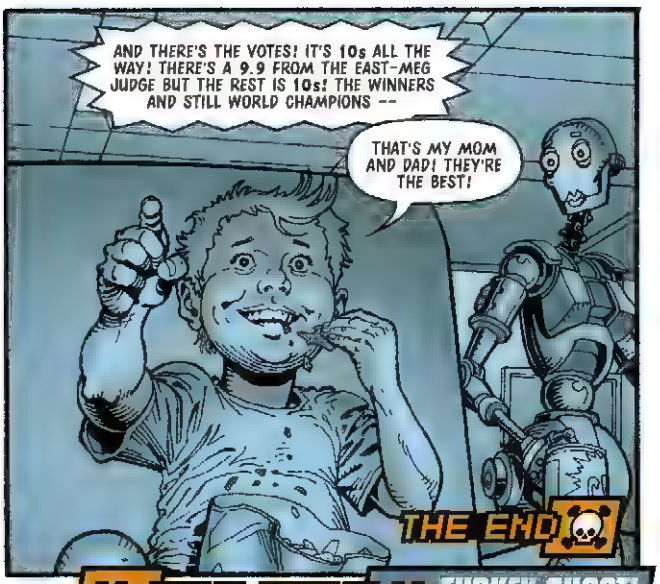

OZZY!
CHILDREN ARE VERY RESILIENT. THE BEST TREATMENT IS TO BE BACK WITH HIS LOVED ONES.
THANK YOU, THANK YOU SO MUCH.
THERE'S NO QUESTION OF US GOING AHEAD WITH THE FREE PROGRAMME NOW.
I SHOULD THINK NOT.
NO! I WANNA SEE YOU! I WANNA SEE YOU!
BUT OZZY--
I TOLD EVERYONE AT JUVIE SCHOOL YOU'RE GONNA WIN THE WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP AN' IF YOU DON'T WIN THE WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP I'M GONNA RUN AWAY AN' I... I'M NEVER COMIN' HOME AGAIN!
OH, OZZY..
THOSE WERE GOOD MARKS FOR THE EAST-MEG PAIR, BUT THEY ARE NOT UNBEATABLE. AND NOW THE AUDIENCE ERUPTS AS ANNETTE KEENE AND HARDY DIX ENTER THE ANTI-GRAV DOME!
I UNDERSTAND THERE'S BEEN SOME TROUBLE WITH THEIR YOUNG SON INVOLVING THE JUDGES. THIS IS NOT THE BEST PREPARATION, BUT THEY'RE LOOKING EXTREMELY CONFIDENT.
A HUSH COMES OVER THE CROWD AS ZERO GRAV KICKS IN.
THAT'S A BEAUTIFUL RISING REVEAL THERE, BETTY!






DELIGHTFUL LEWINSKI! ANNETTE BROUGHT THAT ONE OFF BEAUTIFULLY! THE TRIPLE KAMASUTRI IS NEXT! THEY'RE BUILDING UP SPEED --
OH, IT'S -- I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS! IT'S A TRIPLE KAMASUTRI WITH PIKE!
DON'T TRY THIS AT HOME, FOLKS!


AS THEY FINISH, THE CROWD RISES! THEY LOVED IT!
ALTHOUGH THE GREEK ORGY TEAM GAVE US TREMENDOUS ENTERTAINMENT YESTERDAY, I DON'T THINK WE'VE EVER SEEN A DISPLAY LIKE THIS BEFORE! THIS IS WORLD CLASS SEX!


AND THERE'S THE VOTES! IT'S 10s ALL THE WAY! THERE'S A 9.9 FROM THE EAST-MEG JUDGE BUT THE REST IS 10s! THE WINNERS AND STILL WORLD CHAMPIONS --
THAT'S MY MOM AND DAD! THEY'RE THE BEST!
THE END

NEXT ISSUE >> TURKEY SHOOT!

2000 AD Prog 1366: Cover by **Richard Elson**

2000 AD Prog 1369: Cover by **Henry Flint**

2000 AD Prog 1371: Cover by **Greg Staples**

2000 AD Prog 1374: Cover by **Ian Gibson**

2000 AD Prog 1376: Cover by **Cliff Robinson** and **Len O'Grady**

2000 AD Prog 1380: Cover by **Carlos Ezquerra**

2000 AD Prog 1385: Cover by **Charlie Adlard** and **Chris Blythe**

2000 AD Prog 1387: Cover by **Dave Gibbons** and **Len O'Grady**

Judge Dredd Megazone 207: Cover by **Mark Harrison**

Judge Dredd Megazone 208: Cover by **Simon Coleby** and **Chris Blythe**

Judge Dredd Megazone 210: Cover by **Patrick Goddard** and **Dylan Teague**

Judge Dredd Megazone 213: Cover by **Cliff Robinson** and **Chris Blythe**

WRITERS

John Wagner has been scripting for **2000 AD** for more years than he cares to remember. His creations include *Judge Dredd*, *Strontium Dog*, *Ace Trucking*, *Al's Baby*, *Button Man* and *Mean Machine*. Outside of **2000 AD** his credits include **Star Wars**, **Lobo**, **The Punisher** and the critically acclaimed **A History of Violence**.

John Smith is unquestionably a **2000 AD** hero, with a host of creative credits to his name, including *A Love Like Blood*, *Devlin Waugh*, *Firekind*, *Holocaust 12*, *Indigo Prime*, *Pussyfoot 5*, *Revere*, *Slaughterbowl*, *Tyranny Rex*, *Leatherjack*, *Dead Eyes* and *Cradlegrave* . Smith has also written *Future Shocks*, *Judge Dredd*, *Judge Karyn*, *Pulp Sci-Fi*, *Robo-Hunter*, *Rogue Trooper*, *Tales from Beyond Science*, *Vector 13* and *Tales from the Black Museum*. Smith's work beyond the Galaxy's Greatest Comic includes the long-running *New Statesmen* series in **Crisis**, DC/Vertigo's **Hellblazer** and **Scarab**, and Harris Comics' **Vampirella**.

With over 300 **2000 AD** stories to his name – not to mention over 250 Daily Star *Judge Dredd* strips – **Alan Grant's** prolific creative record speaks for itself. Outside the Galaxy's Greatest Comic, Grant is well-known to **Batman** fans following a lengthy run on various incarnations of the title. More recently he has adapted Robert Louis Stevenson's classic novels **Kidnapped** and **Doctor Jekyll and Mr Hyde** in Graphic Novel format with artist Cam Kennedy.

Gordon Rennie is one of **2000 AD** and the **Megazine**'s most prolific creators, with co-creative credits for *Caballistics, Inc.*, *Glimmer Rats*, *Missionary Man*, *Necronauts*, *Storming Heaven*, *Rain Dogs* and *Witchworld*. He has also written **Daily Star** *Dredd* strips, *Judge Dredd*, *Harke and Burr*, *Mean Machine*, *Past Imperfect*, *Pulp Sci-Fi*, *Rogue Trooper*, *Satanus*, *Terror Tales*, *Tharg the Mighty*, *Vector 13*, *Absalom* and *Aquila*.

ARTISTS

Carlos Ezquerra was the co-creator of *Judge Dredd*, *Strontium Dog*, *Rat Pack*, *Major Eazy* and many other fan favourite characters, he designed the classic original Dredd costume as well as visually conceptualising Mega-City One. In addition to these credits he also illustrated *A.B.C. Warriors*, *Judge Anderson*, *Tharg the Mighty*, and *Cursed Earth Koburn* amongst many other stories. Outside of the 'Galaxy's Greatest Comic', Ezquerra illustrated the first *Third World War* episodes in **Crisis** magazine, and become a regular collaborator with Garth Ennis, working on **Adventures in the Rifle Brigade**, **Bloody Mary**, **Just a Pilgrim**, **Condors**, **The Magnificent Kevin** and two special **Preacher** episodes. He died in 2018 but his profound influence on the world of comic art cannot be overstated.

John Burns' painted art has graced several **2000 AD** series, notably in lengthy runs on *Judge Dredd* and *Nikolai Dante*, as well in as his own co-creations, *The Bendatti Vendetta* and *The Order*. Outside the Galaxy's Greatest Comic, he has pencilled Eclipse's **ESPers** and the **James Bond** miniseries, *A Silent Armageddon*.

Cam Kennedy is another hugely popular **2000 AD** artist, having illustrated many *Judge Dredd* strips and co-created luckless wannabe creator *Kenny Who?* and the *Taxidermist*. A key early *Rogue Trooper* artist, he has also drawn *Batman/* **Judge Dredd: Vendetta in Gotham**, **Judge Dredd**, *Tharg the Mighty*, *Tharg's Future Shocks*, and *The V.C.'s*. His extracurricular work includes **Axel Pressbutton**, **Batman**, **Lobo**, **Nick Fury: Agent of S.H.I.E.L.D.**, and **Star Wars**.

Siku - artist, author, theologian and musician – is one of Britain's leading comic book/concept artists, having worked for **2000 AD** producing titles such as *Judge Dredd*, *Sláine* and a strip he co-created called *Pan-African Judges*. He has also worked for Marvel UK and COM X. He is the author and creator of the best selling **The Manga Bible** which is translated into 16 languages, and the author of **The Manga Jesus**. Recently, Siku has been experimenting with narrative preaching (preaching while painting) while producing a new anime series on the life of Christ and a visual art/commentary project and solo music album on Psalm 27. He was also consultant on BBC's ground breaking docu-drama, **Atlantis**. Besides executively co-producing **The Manga Jesus** anime series, Siku is writing a series of theological fiction novels.

Cliff Robinson is one of **2000 AD**'s longest-serving artists, having made his debut with a *Future Shock* way back in Prog 362. Since then, he has co-created *Mother Earth*, and illustrated numerous *Judge Dredd* strips, as well as *Future Shocks*, *Judge Anderson* and *Venus Bluegenes*.

Patrick Goddard has worked extensively for the Galaxy's Greatest Comic. Co-creator of the **Megazine** series *Wardog*, he has pencilled *Judge Dredd*, *Mean Machine*, *Middenface McNulty* and *Sinister Dexter*. Most recently, he has illustrated *Sniper Elite*, the series based on the award-winning game from **Rebellion**.

Dylan Teague is the co-creator of *Rose O'Rion*, and has pencilled or inked *Carver Hale*, *Future Shocks*, *Judge Dredd*, *Judge Inaba*, *Mean Machine*, *Middenface McNulty*, *Pulp Sci-Fi*, *Rogue Trooper*, *Vector 13* and *Wardog*.

Jim Murray's first professional comics work was in the **Judge Dredd Megazine** on the strip *Harmony* with writer Chris Standley. His art was popular enough to get him work on *Sláine* and *Judge Dredd* in the Galaxy's Greatest Comic and *Holocaust 12* and *Mean Machine* in the **Megazine**. Jim went on to join a select few number of **2000 AD** artists who have illustrated a **Dredd/Batman** crossover, with *Die Laughing* which was published in 1998. After working on an original Elseworlds graphic novel for DC Comics called **Batman: Demon**, he brought his talent to the video games industry working as a concept artist. Jim also illustrates Wizards of the Coast **Magic the Gathering** cards.

Carl Critchlow is a **2000 AD** artist whose popularity has grown significantly, thanks primarily to his work on the co-created semi-comic sci-fi strip *Lobster Random* and *Thrud The Barbarian*. He made his debut some years previously, however, working on *Nemesis and Deadlock*, then moving on to **Batman/Judge Dredd**, *Flesh*, *Flesh 3000 AD*, *Future Shocks*, *Judge Dredd*, *Mean Machine* and *Tales of Telguuth*.

Charlie Adlard made his debut pencilling *Judge Dredd* in the eponymous **Megazine**; since then, he's also illustrated *Armitage* and *Judge Hershey* in the **Meg**, and *Judge Dredd*, *Nikolai Dante*, *Pulp Sci-Fi* and *Rogue Trooper* in **2000 AD**. His most recent work for the Galaxy's Greatest Comic is the official sequel to *Invasion!*, the hard-hitting *Savage*. Beyond **2000 AD**, Adlard has illustrated **Astronauts in Trouble**, **Codeflesh**, DC/Wildstorm's **The Establishment**, **Shadowman**, **The X-Files**, **The Walking Dead** and the graphic novels **White Death** and **Rock Bottom**.

Val Semeiks drew the **Judge Dredd/Lobo** crossover comic *Psycho Bikers vs. the Mutants from Hell*.

Graham Manley's work for **2000 AD** includes *Judge Dredd*, *Dice Man*, *Juliet November*, *Tales from the Black Museum* and *Whatever Happened to?... Maria*.

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